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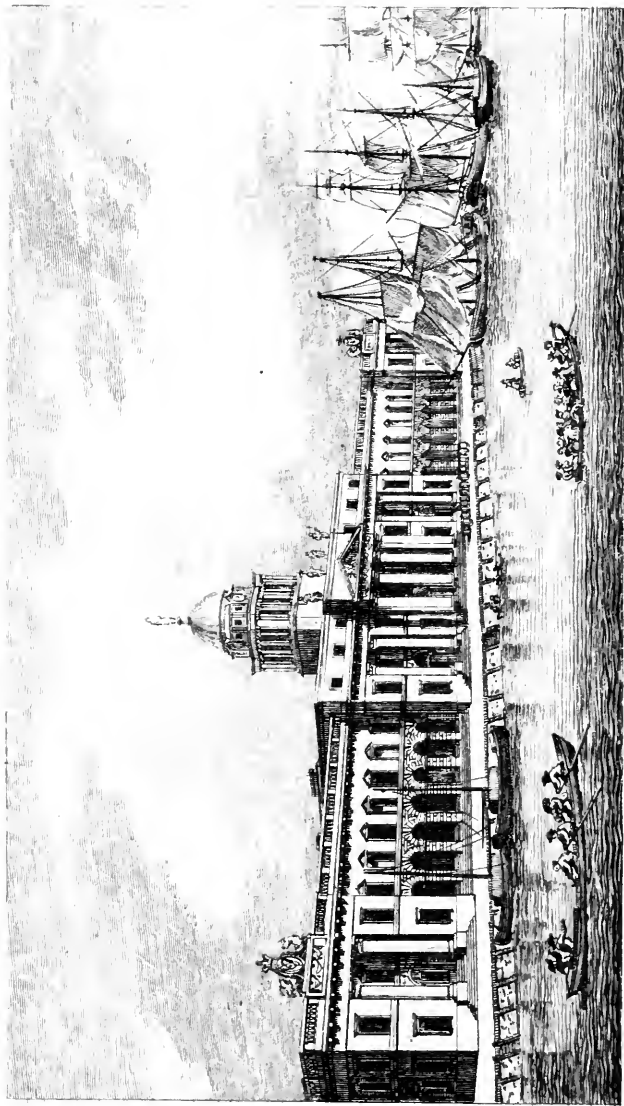








SOUTH VIEW of the CUSTOM HOUSE DUBLIN.



To the Rt. Hon. Sir John Beresford,  
 (Magnificent Building was erected,



by whose Patriotic exertions, this  
 (This Plate is inscribed by  
 his humble Servt. John Ferrar.

A  
V I E W  
O F  
ANCIENT AND MODERN  
D U B L I N,  
WITH ITS IMPROVEMENTS  
TO THE YEAR 1796.  
TO WHICH IS ADDED  
A TOUR TO BELLEVUE,  
IN THE COUNTY OF WICKLOW,  
THE SEAT OF  
PETER LA TOUCHE, Esq;  
Knight of the Shire for the County of Leitrim.

---

By JOHN FERRAR,  
Author of the History of Limerick.

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To mend the heart, and harmonize the mind,  
T' add sensibility to all mankind;  
With charity and song to soothe our cares,  
And cull the hopeful flowers from noxious tares.

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D U B L I N:

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1796.

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## P R E F A C E.

THE following tour was planned and executed in a short space of time;—four weeks. From the learned, the author will hope for indulgence; because it was his zealous intention, and warmest wish, not only to entertain, but to improve every one who takes up the book. If it finds a place in the library of the virtuous;—if he is so happy as to entertain the fair and amiable part of the creation;—to strengthen one good mind in the discharge of its moral duty;—or to reform one bad one from the destructive paths of vice; then it will be a source of constant satisfaction, and a pleasing reflection, that he made a tour to Bellevue.

---

“ Reader forgive him then,  
 If author of no mischief, and some good,  
 He seek his proper happiness, by means  
 That may advance, but cannot hinder thine.”

The great interests of truth and humanity are indeed a worthy and exalting enquiry. To bring former pleasing scenes to  
 the

the traveller's recollection, is also a pleasing talk. It addresses our finer feelings, and gives exercise to every mild and generous propensity. The following pages will be found to contain a more circumstantial View of Dublin, and its improvements, than was ever published. It was the author's desire to give the public an useful, not an expensive book.

He embraces this opportunity of expressing his grateful sense of the honours conferred on him by the present Roman Pontiff, also for the obliging communications of Mrs. Peter La Touche, General Straton, the Honourable and Reverend William Dawson, the Reverend Doctor Barrett, S. F. T. C. the Reverend Edward Ledwich, Mr. Josiah Boydell of London, Mr. Grieron, Mr. Samuel Walker, Mr. Samuel Sproule, Mr. Whitmore Davis, and Mr. J. Campbell, Paradise-row.

Dublin, October 1, 1796.

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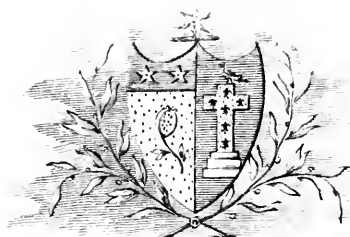
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( ) *M<sup>rs</sup> Peter La Touche,*

*In grateful Remembrance  
Of her Regard for poor Children.*

*This Work is dedicated,*

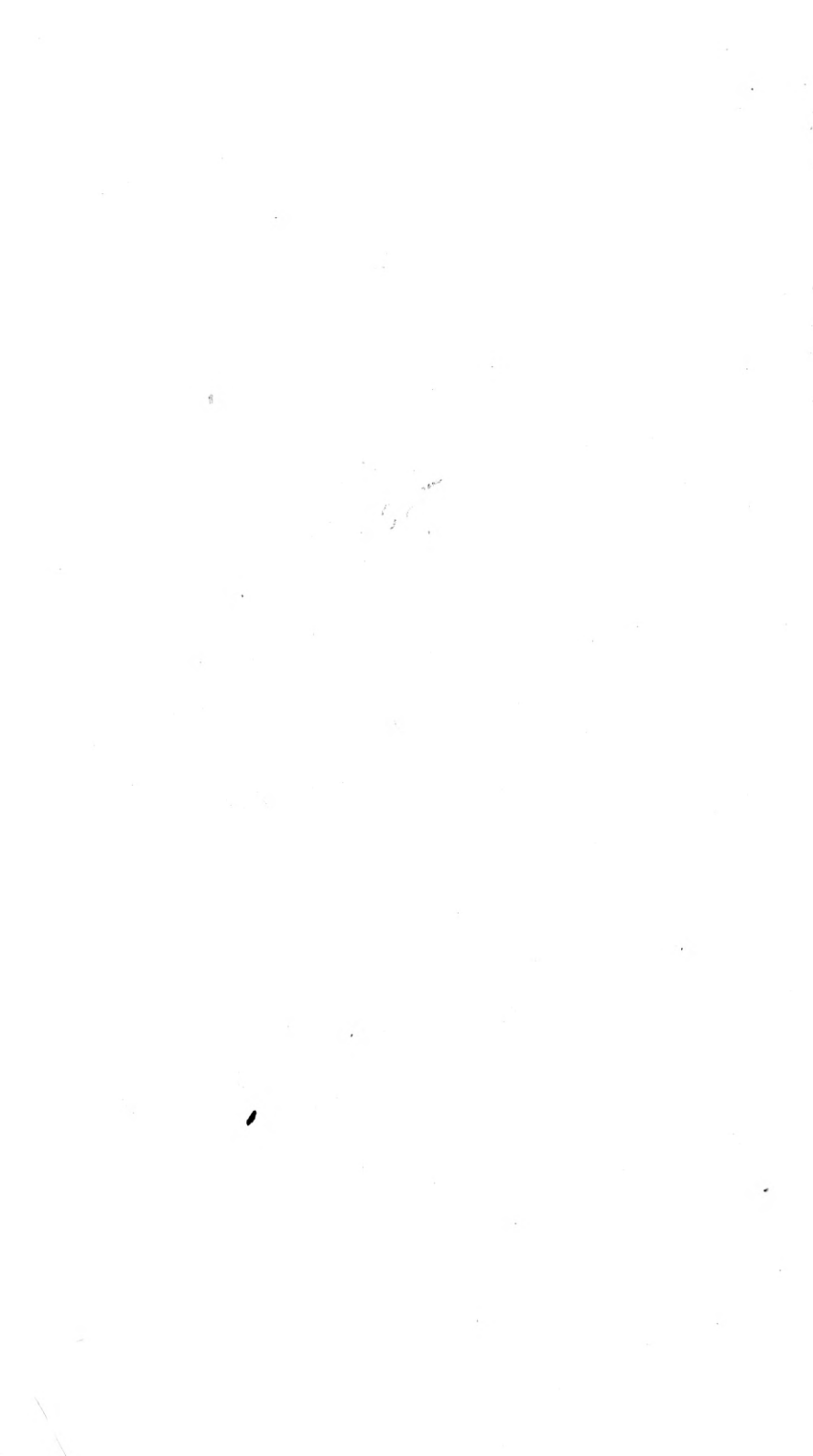
*By M<sup>rs</sup> La Touche,*

*Most humble,*

*And obliged Servant;*

*John Ferrar*

*Dublin May 1. 1796.*



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## A

# VIEW OF DUBLIN, &c.

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## CHAPTER I.

*Effects of travelling—Invocation—Views in Ireland—Dublin—Its Antiquity—Colony from Bristol—Castle described—Terms and Parliaments held there—Carmelites—Printing in Irish Characters—Quays built—Population of Dublin—Churches—Trinity College—Trial of Fellows—Theatre—New Chapel—Library—Famous Men—Epitaphs—Museum—Society of King's Inns—Constantia Grierson—Historical Society—Botanic Garden—John Howard—Roman Catholic College at Maynooth—Trustees—Professors.*

**T**RAVELLING for health or pleasure over this fertile and beautiful island, is one of the many benefits arising from good roads. It is an amusement by which a luxuriant capital distributes a portion of its superfluous riches through thirty-two counties, and a number of villages, some of which consider the money thus expended as their principal support. On the other hand, the traveller finds his curiosity gratified, his knowledge

B

encreased,

increased, or his health restored;—while the scenes of virtuous industry and of suffering poverty, which present themselves, especially in remote parts of Ireland, will, in the comparison, impress his heart with gratitude towards HIM, who “spreadeth his light over the earth, and “covereth the bottom of the sea.” It will teach him a lesson of humility and contentment, which until then he probably never had the pleasure of enjoying so completely, and he will be thankful.

“ But Oh! Thou bounteous GIVER of all good,  
 “ Thou art of all Thy gifts, Thyself the crown!  
 “ Give what Thou canst, without Thee we are poor,  
 “ And with Thee rich, take what Thou canst away!”

It produces exquisite satisfaction to the man of sensibility, to see the human face divine;—to study all ranks of mankind, sometimes walking or riding, sometimes in a chaise or coach. We need not desire to explore distant countries when we have such various and inexhaustible resources at home. Travelling diffuses reciprocal benefits from the capital to the most distant parts of the kingdom. To promote this useful purpose, and gratify the numerous visitors of Bellevue, the author began with an essay, and ended in a volume, touching on some places never described before. August is certainly the best month for travelling, either for health or amusement. The glory of Ireland consists in its picturesque views, romantic scenery and natural curiosities; which to explore with satisfaction requires both a clear  
 sky

fly and ample time. Whoever hurries along in a close carriage, arriving late, and setting out early, must return with a very superficial knowledge of what he goes to see.

As this tour begins with Dublin, it is necessary to give some account of the city, which we hope will appear novel and interesting. The origin of Dublin never was, and probably never will be ascertained. The fabulous stories of some writers, and the wild conjectures of others, bewilder without satisfying the mind. The city is first mentioned by Ptolemy in the year 140, when it was confined to the south side of the river; and we know the Danes entered the Liffey, in the year 498, with a fleet of 60 sail; possessing themselves of Dublin, Fingal, &c.; they walled the former. Before the harbour was cleared they had seven castles near Dalkey for storing their cargoes. The next ancient authority concerning Dublin is king Edgar's charter, called Oswald's Law, dated at Gloucester in the year 964. In the tenth century they had kings in several parts of Ireland, one of whom, Sitric, ruled Dublin in 1038, and gave the ground for building Christ Church. They were attached to the Roman pontiff, and fixed the spiritual sovereignty at Armagh\*.

B 2

Dublin

\* See Ledwich's Antiquities, p. 428; a work of great research and ingenuity, the author of which has taken much laudable pains to remove the rubbish which concealed the Irish history. See also Mr. Ledwich's Statistical Account of the Parish of Aghaboe; which we hope will be followed throughout the kingdom, as it is extremely useful and entertaining.

Dublin was erected into a bishopric by William the conqueror in the year 1084, and into an archbishopric in 1152; soon after which period, Henry II. encouraged a colony from Bristol to settle there, 500 of whom, diverting themselves at Cullen's Wood, were surprized and killed by the Irish on Easter Monday 1209. In the reign of John the fee of Glandeloch, in the county of Wicklow, was united to Dublin.

The castle of Dublin was built in 1213\*, by Henry de Londres, and was flanked with towers,  
and

\* It is asserted in the *Anthologia Hibernica*, that Dublin originated in a few cabins, erected on a rath or hill where the castle now stands. These were surrounded by an entrenchment, and inhabited by a few poor fishermen. An arm of the Liffey flowed through Crampton-court, the Lower Castle-yard, and at high water, beat against the rising ground in Ship-street. Another arm of the river swelled so far as Fishamble-street; and the Poddle overflowed Bride-street. Harris informs us that so late as 1534, Crane-lane, Essex-street, Temple-bar and Fleet-street were a strand, which was not embanked until the reign of Charles II. In 1535 there was a small harbour in Dames-gate, near Cork-hill, where archbishop Alan embarked for England. The Danes seized on the infant city, enlarged and fortified it in the year 1015, coined money there, beat off Melaghlin, king of Meath, who attacked them and burned the suburbs. However in 1170 it yielded to the English under Miles de Cogan and Raymond le Gros, who with 5400 men reduced it, and put an end to the Danish power. As this confined spot was unpleasant, Henry II. erected a pavilion on the spot where Castle-market lately stood. King John added considerably to the castle, but the completion of his design was reserved for Henry the Londres, who finished it; yet it went to decay, and the chief governors were obliged to keep their court at St. Sepulchre's, Kilmainham and St. Thomas's-abbey.



and moated; but was not converted to the viceroy's use until the reign of queen Elizabeth. Birmingham tower was rebuilt in 1777, and in the southern range a handsome edifice, called Bedford Tower, has been erected; the front is decorated with a small arcade of three arches, over which is a very handsome octagon steeple, with a cupola. This tower fronts the viceroy's apartments, and is connected with the building on each side by two gates, with statues of Justice and Fortitude. The principal court is an oblong square, where the viceroy's body guard of horse and foot is mounted every day. There is also a company of battle-axe guards, who do duty in the castle, and more immediately surround his excellency, now JOHN JEFFREYS PRATT, Earl Camden\*. The lower court contains the treasury, register office, state offices, military stores, an armory for 40,000 men, and a barrack, where a company of soldiers is stationed. The ball-room, which is now appropriated to the meetings of the illustrious order of St. Patrick, is called St.

\* Charles Pratt, father of the present earl, was born in 1730, created baron Camden in 1765, and earl Camden, viscount Bayham, in 1786. In 1754 he married miss Elizabeth Jeffreys, by whom—who died in 1780—he had issue John Jeffreys, the present earl, born in 1759. He married December 31st, 1786, miss ——— Moleworth, niece to lord Lucan. His lordship landed 31st March 1795, and was sworn lord lieutenant on the same day. His secretary is the right honourable Thomas Pelham. The celebrated writer, Mr. Joseph Addison, was secretary to the earl of Wharton, lord lieutenant of Ireland.

St. Patrick's Hall, is magnificent in its construction, and spacious in its dimensions, being lately ornamented in the ceiling with some excellent historical and allegorical paintings by the ingenious Mr. Waldré. The castle was the ordinary place of meeting both for the parliament and courts of justice, until the rebellion of 1641, and from thence to the restoration. The large halls of religious houses also afforded a commodious reception to the parliament, which met in the year 1333 in the hall of the Carmelites in Whitefriar's-street, now the Methodist meeting-house\*.

It is recorded that the first book printed in Dublin was the English liturgy, by Humphrey Powel, in the year 1550; and so early as 1571, Nicholas Walsh, chancellor of St. Patrick's church, introduced printing in Irish characters. In the 17th of Charles I. the citizens of Dublin brought in their plate to be coined, to supply the exigencies of the state. In the beginning of the last century the river Liffey was not bounded by quays on the northern side; from Ellis's to Ormond-quay—a mile in extent—was overflowed by the tides; and in the present century much more of the city has been reclaimed from the river and from the sea. The southern parts have also surprizingly encreased; there are persons living who remember a part of Grafton-street to be meadow ground. The constant feuds among the Irish themselves; the unconquerable jealousy  
of

\* Harris's History of Dublin, page 43.

of their wealthy neighbours ; the frequent struggles for property and power between the English chieftains \* ; all contributed to make it a depressed and neglected city ; and it is not to be wondered at if the people are many years behind their neighbours in all the improvements of civilized life.

We will now examine the population of Dublin, which is the surest criterion to judge the extent of a city. In the last century it was an inconsiderable place, when Bristol could boast of many a gothic pile, and possessed great trade, with double the number of inhabitants. Yet we shall see immediately that it now doubles Bristol in its population, and has increased within this century more than any city in Europe, London excepted. In the year 1644 it appears that the inhabitants were numbered by order of government, when there were 5551 protestants, and 2608 Roman catholics ;

Total number in 1644	-	-	-	8,159
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In 1681, the number was	-	-	-	40,000
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In 1745	-	-	-	121,480
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Between 1711 and 1753 there were 4030

houses built ; in which last year the

number of inhabitants was	-	-	-	128,570
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In

\* The principal families that came into Ireland during the first sixteen years of the invasion of the English, were the Barrys, Bruces, Chappels, Cogans, Comyns, Courceys, Courtenays, Ferrers, Fitz-Geralds, Fitz-Henrys, Fitz-Maurices, Flemings, Glanvilles, Griffiths, Hastings, Lacys, Nangles, Nugents, Power, or De la Poers, Prendergasts, Purcells, Smyths, Thomas, Tuites, Tyrrels, Verdon, Welshes.

In 1766 the number was	-	-	131,940
In 1795	-	-	220,000

Which is one-fifth of London, and double that of Bristol \*. Thus it appears that the inhabitants of Dublin increased in 37 years near five times their number, and in the last 50 years they increased 98,520. These calculations were taken from the Philosophical Transactions, and from the laborious and ingenious Doctor Rutty. From the closest investigation Dublin seems to be under-rated, and London rather over-rated in their population. To ascertain that of the two first cities of the British empire is labour well bestowed.

Besides the cathedral of Saint Patrick, and Christ church, there are 18 parish churches in Dublin, with 45 chapels of various denominations †. St. Patrick's would appear to advantage,  
if

\* Dublin contains two-thirds of the inhabitants which the whole kingdom numbered in the year 1169, when, according to that profound politician, Sir William Petty, Ireland contained only 300,000; and has increased since that time as fourteen to one, according to the calculation of Gervais Parker Bushe, Esq.

† In the nave of this church are some sepulchral inscriptions; that of Dean Swift was composed by himself, and forcibly describes his state of mind at the time.

“ Hic depositum est corpus Jonathan Swift, S. T. D. hujus ecclesiæ cathedralis decani, ubi sæva indignatio ulterius cor lacerare nequit. Abi viator et imitare, si poteris strenuum pro virili libertatis vindicatorem. Obiit 19 die mensis Octobris 1745, Ætat. 78.”

There

if placed in an open elevated spot ; but it is sometimes laid under water, and not much frequented by valetudinarians. It was built in 1190 by archbishop Comyn ; the spire in 1750, by a legacy from Doctor Sterne, late bishop of Clogher. The church contains a good monument of the Ionic order, by Van Nost, with ornaments of excellent sculpture, and a Latin inscription to the memory of the late archbishop Smyth, son to Doctor Thomas Smyth, bishop of Limerick in 1695. Christ church is a venerable gothic structure, built by Donat, bishop of Dublin in 1038, for which purpose Sitric, the Dane, gave the ground. Edward VI. added the choristers. It is remarkable for the burial place of Richard earl of Strongbow, who died in 1174\* ; for a good monument of the Kildare family, and another of lord chancellor Bowes, who died in July 1776. Saint Werburgh's is a very ancient church ; it was partly burned in 1754, and repaired with considerable taste in 1759. The front is perfectly and elegantly proportioned in the different orders  
of

There is another monument of Duke Schomberg, who fell gloriously at the Boyne, and was written by Dean Swift, after having in vain solicited his heirs to erect a suitable monument to his memory.

\* Lord John Cutts, celebrated for being a hero and a poet, was buried in Christ church in January 1706-7. On the accession of queen Anne he was made commander in chief of the forces in Ireland, and one of the lords justices, to keep him out of the way of action ; a circumstance which broke his heart.

of architecture ; the steeple, which is extremely light and beautiful, is 160 feet high, and the spire was built in 1768. Saint Anne's church in Dawson-street \* seems to be the fairest church in Dublin, where magnificence of display is corrected by simplicity of design. Its front, copied from a church at Rome, consists of a range of Doric pilastres, with regular entablature ; but the original design was never completed. St. Thomas's church is also a very handsome one, but was never finished ; it forms an excellent termination to Gloucester-street ; the inside well designed, and decorated with columns of the Corinthian order. The ornaments are numerous, and the stucco work is particularly admired. In the year 1689 most of the churches were seized on, and transferred to the Roman catholics. Saint Andrew's was built in 1670, and is now rebuilding.

The university of Dublin was first projected by archbishop Leech in the year 1311, but death prevented his good design. His successor, Alexander de Bicknor revived and established it in Saint Patrick's church. Trinity college was founded

\* The mayoralty-house, in Dawson-street, is a spacious roomy building, suitable to the dignity of the chief magistrate. In the garden stands the equestrian statue of George I. which was formerly the ornament of Essex-bridge ; and in the three parlours are ten good whole length portraits of Charles II. William III. the dukes of Bolton and Richmond, the marquisses Townshend and Buckingham, the earls of Northumberland, Harcourt and Buckinghamshire, and alderman Henry Gore Sankey.

founded by queen Elizabeth in 1591; but the original constitution being found imperfect, it received a new charter in 1637, and a set of statutes compiled by archbishop Laud. During Tyrone's rebellion in Ulster it struggled with many difficulties, but it was fostered by JAMES and CHARLES; and has arisen to be one of the most extensive and esteemed universities in Europe. There are seven senior and fifteen junior fellows. If no objection lies against the eldest of the juniors, he is elected by the provost and seniors to a senior fellowship. But the severest trial of the faculties, of which we have any knowledge, attends the election of a junior fellow. He must be examined for three days in logic, metaphysics, mathematics, philosophy, ethics, history, chronology, greek, latin and hebrew, and a fourth day is dedicated to composition. There are 70 scholars, among whom and the students a spirit of emulation is well supported, and diligently attended to, in the public quarterly examinations. Besides the 22 fellows, there are five royal professors, viz. divinity, common law, civil law, physic and greek. The first has 700l. the second 460l. all the rest 100l. per annum, except the professor of physic, who has no salary. The college has the patronage of nineteen church livings in the province of Ulster, in value from 300l. to 1000l. yearly; for seventeen of which they are indebted to the munificence of king James I.

James I. to whom they escheated by the rebellion of O'Neill \*.

In a few months after the arrival of James II. in Ireland, a mandamus was presented to the heads of Trinity college, in favour of ——— Green, who had been disappointed of a professorship. Yet when they shared deeply in the public distress, when their rents, as well as their pensions, were withheld; when they were even obliged to sell their plate to procure daily food, when the royal vengeance was threatened, when they were surrounded with soldiers, they undauntedly refused obedience to the mandamus. They pleaded their own cause before Sir Richard Nagle; they urged the incapacity of Green, and shewed the falsity of his petition; but above all they shewed, that without violating their oaths, they could not admit him. The issue of this unequal contest was speedy and decisive. The fellows and scholars were forcibly ejected by the soldiers of a king, who had promised to defend their privileges. The communion plate, library and furniture were seized; the college was converted into a barrack, and the chapel into a magazine. The members obtained their liberty only by the intercession of the bishop of Meath, on condition that three of them should not meet together; and while Petre was advising the weak king to bestow the college on the Jesuits, Moore, a Roman catholic ecclesiastic,

\* Two of these advowsons, Killishandra and Killylea, were purchased by the college.



fistic, was nominated provost; and being a lover of letters, with a liberal mind, he saved the library from the ravages of the soldiery.

The buildings are beautiful and very extensive, consisting of two spacious squares. The area of the first is 212 feet by 316, and was built chiefly by the munificence of parliament, who granted 42,000*l.* for the purpose. It is formed entirely of hewn stone, ornamented with Corinthian pillars, and contains the refectory, hall, chapel, and theatre. The front of the theatre, which was opened in 1787, is well decorated with four Corinthian columns supporting a pediment. The interior,—exclusive of a semicircular recess 36 feet in diameter,—is 80 feet long, 40 broad and 44 high, excellently ornamented with stucco work. In the pannels are whole length portraits of the foundress queen Elizabeth, the pious and exemplary archbishop Usher, who was the first student admitted, and six other eminent men, educated here, viz. archbishop King, bishop Berkely, William Molyneaux, dean Swift, Doctor Baldwin and Henry Grattan. Indeed the general conduct and literary acquirements of the clergy of the established church, compared to that of other countries, is a strong proof of the good discipline of Trinity college. Opposite to the theatre is the new chapel, which is very spacious and lofty, and beautifully stuccoed, with a front of four splendid Corinthian columns, uniform with the theatre. In this, which is nearly finished, will be placed a  
beautiful

beautiful monument of Doctor Baldwin, by Mr. Hewetson, a native of Ireland settled at Rome. A large sarcophagus of black and gilded marble supports a white marble matrafs, on which the provost is represented in a recumbent posture, larger than the life, with a scroll, representing his will, by which he left his fortune, amounting to 80,000*l.* to the college. There are many other figures of excellent sculpture, which do the highest honour to the artist. The new college front was finished in 1759.

The following famous men also received their education in this College, or were at some time members thereof:

Mr. Molloy	* John Sterne, M.D. founder of the college of physicians
* Doctor Francis Stoughton Sullivan	* Mr. Dodwell
Mr. Parnell	* Doctor Delany
Doctor Goldsmith	* Doctor Thomas Leland
Mr. Southern	* Dean Hamilton
Mr. Congreve	* Doctor Peter Browne, Bishop of Cork
Mr. Farquhar	Doctor Chandler, Bishop of Durham
Doctor Huntington	Doctor Wilson, Bishop of Sodor and Man
Doctor Bedell, Bishop of Kil- more	Charles Johnston, author of Chrysal
William Chappell, supposed au- thor of the Whole Duty of Man	Mr. Dunkin
* Ambrose Usher, brother to the primate	Reverend Mr. Pilkington
* Doctor Helsham	Right Hon. Edmund Burke
* Doctor Lawson	Daniel Hayes, Esq;

Those thus marked \* had been Fellows.

The

Both the theatre and the new chapel are from designs of Sir William Chambers, who furnished plans for the late improvements\*. The library, which was finished in 1732, extends the entire length of the inner square; it is a double building, composed of brick and faced with stone, with a magnificent Corinthian entablature, crowned with a ballustrade. It is the most superb room in Europe for such a purpose; being 210 feet long, 41 broad and 40 high. It is very conveniently fitted up, and contains 40,000 classed books†, besides about eleven hundred valuable MSS. in English, Irish, Latin, Greek, Hebrew, Arabic and Persian, which are daily increasing. Many of them relate to Irish history and antiquities; particularly to the troubles in 1641, all the depositions relative to which are to be found in this library, with the settlement of Ireland and plantation of it by James I. The MSS. however do not relate solely to Irish affairs. There are many Latin ones of the sacred scriptures, particularly of the New Testament, which are of various ages, and of remote antiquity; several also in the Irish character but Latin language.

\*In the session of 1787 parliament granted 12,000*l.* for the purpose of building a new chapel, which sum the expences of the building have already very considerably exceeded. The architect is Mr. Graham Myers; the simplicity and elegance of the interior part will do infinite credit to his taste and judgment; it is a great additional ornament to the University.

†The learned and ingenious John Barrett, D. D. is the present librarian of Trinity College.

language. Here also is found the Greek MS. of the New Testament, which belonged to Montfortins, and is the only book extant, which reads the contested verse, 1 Epistle John, chap. v. verse 7. the one at Berlin being generally denied to be genuine. Among a variety of other articles are some old translations of the Bible, by Wickliffe, Pervie, Ambrose, Usher, &c.; several on the arts and sciences, and some old English and Irish poems, with five tracts of Doctor John Wickliffe, founder of the Reformation, in 1380\*.

The galleries are adorned with good busts in white marble of Plato, Socrates, Aristotle, Cicero, Demosthenes, Homer, Shakespeare, Milton, Bacon, Newton, Locke, Boyle, Parnel, Swift †, Usher, earl of Pembroke, with those of Doctors Delany, Lawson, Gilbert, Clement and Baldwin.

The

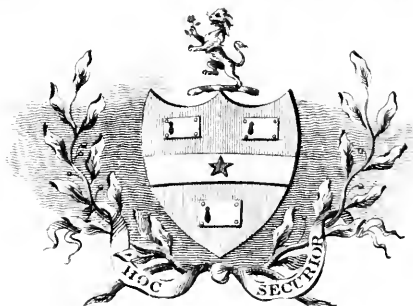
\* Messrs Richard Edward Mercier and Co. are booksellers to the university, and also to the honourable society of King's Inns, which has a good library of books and MSS. the principal part of which were purchased from the family of the late judge Robinson. The society was founded by act of parliament, and is limited to forty-five members, who have a house near the College-park in Townshend street, where they meet to dine every day in term. The oldest member is William Henn, Esq; late one of the judges of the court of King's Bench, who was admitted in 1762. The object of this society is a laudable and good one: to preserve the original purity of the law, by preventing illiterate or improper persons from becoming barristers and solicitors.

† Dean Swift was born in Hoey's-court, Dublin, on the 30th November 1667, and died in Dublin on the 19th October 1745.



Having been favoured with the following beautiful Lines, on the **ART of PRINTING**, written by M<sup>rs</sup> Constantia Grierson, we here present them to the Public.

Hail **MYSTIC ART!** which Men like Angels taught,  
To speak to Eyes, and paint embody'd Thought!  
Tho' Deaf and Dumb;—blest Skill, reliev'd by thee,  
We make one Sense perform the Task of three.  
We see,—we hear,—we touch the Head and Heart,  
And take, or give, what each but yields in part;  
With the hard Laws of Distance we dispense,  
And, without Sound, apart, commune in Sense;  
View, tho' confin'd, nay, rule this earthly Ball,  
And travel o'er the wide expanded All.  
Dead Letters thus with living Notions fraught,  
Prove to the Soul the Telescope of Thought,  
To mortal Life immortal Honour give;  
And bid all Deeds and Titles last and live.  
In scanty Life, — **ETERNITY** we taste,  
View the first Ages, and inform the last.  
Arts, History, Laws, we purchase with a look  
And keep like **FATE**, all Nature in a Book?



The park is well planted and extensive, containing 7 a. 2 r. 27 p. yielding much recreation to the citizens in summer, and a variety of manly diversions to the students, whose present number, exclusive of the provost and fellows, is 761, but by reason of the war, 200 less than they were five or six years ago.

On the northern side of the park is the printing office \*, ornamented with a good portico of the Doric order. Opposite to which is the anatomy-house, containing the celebrated models of the human figure, executed by Monsieur De Noue at Paris, and purchased by the earl of Shelburne, who presented them to the college about

C

1752.

\* The king's printer is George Grierfon, Esq; who has a very extensive printing-house in Smock-alley, which is well worth inspection. His relative was one of the most learned women on record; Mrs. Constantia Grierfon was born in the county Kilkenny, and was an excellent scholar in Greek and Roman literature; also in history, divinity, philosophy and mathematicks, though she died at the age of 27, in the year 1733. All her attainments were by the force of her own genius, and uninterrupted application. She wrote many elegant poems, and was not only happy in a fine imagination, a great memory, an excellent understanding and exact judgment, but all those were crowned by piety and virtue; she was too learned to be vain, and too wise to be conceited. Of her knowledge of the Latin tongue, she gave a striking proof in her dedication of the Dublin edition of Tacitus to lord Carteret, and that of Terence to his son. When his lordship was lord lieutenant he obtained a patent for Mr. Grierfon to be the king's printer; and to reward the uncommon merit of his wife, caused her life to be inserted in it.

1752. The grand front is 350 feet in extent, ornamented with Corinthian pillars, and other decorations in excellent taste. Over the vestibule, which is an octagon, terminated with groined arches, in the centre of this front, is the museum, a beautiful room 60 feet by 40, furnished with an excellent collection of Irish fossils, a variety of curious and exotic natural and artificial productions; among which those from the newly-discovered islands in the South sea, and from the North West coast of North America—presented by Doctor Patten and by Captain King—make a conspicuous figure. The old painting on the staircase of the Spanish and rebel army besieged in Kinfale, in October 1601, by lords Mountjoy and Clanrickard; and the attempts of Don Alonzo del Campo, aided by Tyrone and O'Donnel, to raise the siege, is well worth notice.

The historical society is an excellent institution, honourable to the university, and productive of many national advantages; and seven acres of ground have been taken this year 1795, near Harold's Cross, which is now forming into a Botanic garden\*. His royal highness the duke of Gloucester is chancellor, and the earl of Clare is vice-chancellor of Trinity college. The visitors are the chancellor, or vice-chancellor, and the  
archbishop

\* Dr. Wade, the author of that ingenious work "*FLORA DUBLINIENSIS*," has been lately appointed by the Dublin Society to arrange the plants, and to act as their professor and lecturer in botany.



archbishop of Dublin. Learning, though often corrupted, occupies almost all the youth, who are well brought up, and has spread into those classes which were before ignorant of it. It is to this we are indebted for the banishment of gross debaucheries, and the preservation of politeness; which it has been the means of producing within the present century.

Mr. Howard having been created a Doctor of Laws by the university of Dublin, it will doubtless please the reader to find here some account of that benevolent man; which we sincerely hope may promote the imitation and practice of his virtues. John Howard, Esq; a man of singular and transcendent humanity, was born in London in 1726. His father was a reputable tradesman in St. Paul's Church-yard, and he was apprenticed to Mr. Nathaniel Newnham in Watling-street, but having a weak constitution, he took a lodging at Stoke Newington, where he was tenderly treated by Mrs. Sarah Lardeau, a widow. He married this lady in 1752, and she died in 1755. In the year 1756 he experienced some of the evils which it afterwards became the business of his life to redress. He embarked in the Hanover packet for Lisbon, was taken by a French privateer, and suffered extreme hardship in the packet and in France. In 1758 he married a daughter of Edward Leeds, Esq; who died in 1765 in child-bed. Mr. Howard then left his villa near Lymington, and purchased an estate at Cardington

ton near Bedford. While he lived here in retirement, it was his meat and drink to make his neighbours happy. His neat but humble mansion was ever hospitable and open to deserving men. His charity had no bounds, except those of prudence, and was not more commendable for the extent of it, than for the manner in which it was exercised. He gave not his bounty to countenance vice and idleness, but to encourage virtue and industry. He was never inattentive to the tale of woe, and was singularly useful in furnishing employment for the poor of both sexes, when a scarcity of work rendered their situation most compassionate. He made it his business to visit the abodes of affliction, and in cases of bodily disorder acted as a physician as well as a friend. His kindness even extended to their immortal part; for he watched over the morals of his neighbourhood, and used his advice, his admonitions, and influence, to discountenance all immorality, to promote the practice of religion. As a most effectual means to this great end, he erected and supported schools for the poor children, which he carefully superintended. His liberality extended to necessitous persons of all parties, and to distant places. To the village where he resided he was an universal blessing, in every part of which are to be seen the pleasing monuments of his taste and munificence.

In the year 1773 he was appointed high sheriff of Bedfordshire, when his office brought the distress

trefts of prisoners to his notice ; he observed fuch abuses and fuch calamity in the county gaol, as he had before no conception of. He determined to vifit all the prifons in England ; and the farther he proceeded the more fhocking were the fcenes prefented to his view. In 1775 he enlarged his circuit by going to Wales, Scotland and Ireland, where he found the fame need of reformation. He was examined in the houfe of commons, and received their thanks. His chief object was to flop that fhocking diftemper called the jail fever, which raged dreadfully ; and alfo to reform the criminals, by making them attend divine fervice. For thefe purpofes he travelled into France, Flanders, Holland, Germany, Switzerland. He alfo vifited Pruffia, Austria, Denmark, Sweden, Ruffia, Poland, Spain and Portugal. In all thefe expenfive and hazardous journies he denied himfelf the ufe of meat and wine ; he declined all the honours offered to him by crowned heads. To him the infpection of a jail or hofpital was more grateful than all the entertainments of a palace. With what aftonifhment and gratitude he was received by their miferable inhabitants, may be eafily imagined ; for while he meditated their relief they partook of his bounty, and fome were liberated by it ; for he confidered all of every nation, and people, and tongue, as brethren. What wonder if fuch a man was univerfally beloved ? He courted not the favour, nor feared the frowns of any man ;

Integrity needs no defence ;  
Safe is the man who trusts to innocence !

but

but with a manly freedom and a christian fortitude, he spoke his mind to crowned heads—particularly to the late emperor of Germany—in a manner to which they were not accustomed. In 1777 he published “The State of the Prisons in England and Wales, with an Account of some foreign Prisons,” 4to. In 1773 he took a third journey through Germany and Italy, and published some remarks on the treatment of prisoners of war, and the hulks on the Thames. Wishing to acquire farther knowledge, he in 1781 again travelled the continent, and published a narrative of his tour, with an account of the infamous Bastille, happily now no more. His exertions, however, were not yet at an end; for he formed a resolution to visit the Lazarettos of France and Italy, in order to obtain a knowledge of the best method to stop the plague. But not gaining full information there, he proceeded to Smyrna and Constantinople, where that dreadful disorder actually prevailed, and he caught the infection, but recovered. On his return he came to Ireland, and proposed a new and important object—to inspect the charter schools; he reported what he found amiss to the house of commons, and it had a good effect in reforming the abuses of some of these schools. He also published an “Account of the Lazarettos,” and “the Grand Duke of Tuscany’s new Code of Criminal Law.”

Not yet satisfied with what he had done, he again resolved to pursue the path of duty, and to  
the

the great concern of his friends, set out in the summer of 1789 to revisit Russia, Turkey, and some other countries of the East. In this journey it pleased God to cut off his life; for, having spent some time in Cherson, a new settlement of the Empress of Russia, in the mouth of the Borysthenes, on the black sea; on visiting a young lady in the same disorder, he took a malignant fever, which carried him off on the 20th of January 1790. According to his own express desire, he was in five days after buried in the garden of a villa belonging to a French gentleman who had treated him with great kindness. Mr. Howard like a modest, unambitious man, refused numberless honours when living; but a statue, by Bacon, was erected in 1796 to his memory in St. Paul's church, London. For him Mr. Cowper wrote the following excellent lines :

“ Patron of else the most despis'd of men,  
Accept the tribute of a stranger's pen ;  
I may alarm thee, but I fear the shame,  
I must incur, forgetting Howard's name.  
Blest with all wealth can give thee, to resign  
Joys doubly sweet to feelings quick as thine ;  
To quit the bliss thy rural scenes bestow,  
To seek a nobler amidst scenes of woe ;  
To traverse seas, range kingdoms, and bring home  
Not the proud monuments of Greece and Rome,  
But knowledge, such as only dungeons teach,  
And only sympathy like thine could reach ;  
Speaks a divine ambition, and a zeal  
The boldest patriot might be proud to feel.”

Epitaphs

## Epitaphs found in Trinity College.

P. M. S.

KATAPA EETI MH AΠOΘA

NEIN

Dixit Epiſtetus, credidit

JOHANNES STERNE

M. & J. U. D. Collegii SS indi<sup>l</sup>.

Trinitatis Dublin Socius Senior Collegii,

Medicorum ibidem Præſes primus; Qui natus

Fuit Ardrachæ, 26 Novembris, 1624.

Denatus fuit, Dublin, 18 Novembris 1669. Cujus Offa.

## On a monument in Antechapel.

P. M. S.

Reverendi admodum viri GEORGII BROWNE, S. T. P.

Alumni Socii et tandem Præpoſiti hujus Collegii,

Qui rem literariam ingenio, diligentia, aliorum institutione

Per triginta annorum ſpatium promovit

Ædes has dimidia ſuâ parte auctiores amplificavit: pecuniâ

Partim a regni Ordinibus impetratâ, partim ſuo ipſius

Teſtamento legatâ, quod ſæliciter inchoavit, alteri

Perficiendum Reliquit.

Qui charitate in pauperes, ſtudio in bene meritos,

Benignitate erga omnes, tantum profecit,

Ut ſolus etiam inter bonos, optimi Præſidis partes

Impleviſſe videretur.

Quem vivum viventes colebant, mortuum mirabuntur poſteri,

Monumentum hoc publicis Collegii ſumptibus extructum

Præpoſitus et Socii Seniores poni curavere.

O B I I T

Quinquagenarius die quarto Junii, Dominicâ Trinitatis

Anno Domini

1699.

On Dr. Luke Chaloner's monument in Antechapel.

Conditur hoc tumulo, Chaloneri triste cadaver  
Cujus ope et precibus, conditur ista domus.

Thus paraphrased by a Wag :

Under this staircase, lies Chaloner's sad carcase,  
By whose prayers and intreaties, this house now so great is.

Saint Patrick's college at Maynooth, in the county of Kildare, instituted by an act of parliament, was opened for students in October 1795, and inaugurated on the first of November following. For this purpose, the duke of Leinster, with a very liberal and expanded mind, granted to the Roman catholics a lease for ever of sixty acres of ground, where they are now erecting a college. Trustees are appointed to receive donations, and to purchase lands, not exceeding 1000*l.* per annum. The trustees appointed by the act are

The Lord Chancellor,	Most Rev. J. T. Troy, D. D.
Ld. Chief Justice King's Bench,	—— Thomas Bray, D. D.
Ld. Chief Justice Com. Pleas,	—— Boetius Egan, D. D.
Ld. Chief Baron of Exchequer,	Rt. Rev. P. J. Plunket, D. D.
Arthur James, Earl of Fingall,	—— P. Mac Devett, D. D.
Jenico, Viscount Gormanstown,	—— Fras. Moylan, D. D.
Sir Edward Bellew, Bart.	—— Ger. Teaghan, D. D.
Richard Strange, Esq;	—— Dan Delany, D. D.
Sir Thomas French, Bart.	—— Edm. French, D. D.
Most Rev. R. O'Reilly, D. D.	Rev. Thomas Hussey, D. D.

Secretary to the board of trustees, Rev. Andrew Dunn, D. D.

Agent, Robert Marshall, Esq;

The

The actual state of the Roman catholic college \*, as must be naturally expected from the very recent date of its existence, and from the want of accommodation in any degree proportioned to its object, is necessarily confined for the present year to a course of studies, adapted to the circumstances of the small number of scholars admitted on the foundation—This course is now under the direction of the following masters and professors :

Rev. Thomas Hussey, D. D. president.

Rev. Francis Power, D. D. vice-president.

#### PROFESSORS.

Rev. M. Aherne, D. D. of Moral Theology,

Rev. Peter J. Delort, A. M. L. L. D. of Mathematics and Philosophy,

Rev. John Eustace, A. M. of Eloquence and Belles Letters,

James Bernard Clinch, A. M. M. R. I. A. of Humanity.

\* His excellency earl Camden went to Maynooth, 26th of April 1796, to found the new college, extending 400 feet, and intended for 200 students. He was addressed by the professors and students in Greek, Latin and English ; from whence the following lines :

O CAMDEN !—Patron of our youth,

'Tis thine to raise this useful pile,

Sacred to virtue, order, truth,

And hope—long banish'd from our isle.

Here, ever new, in future days,

Thy better glories shall descend,

And minds too young to lavish praise,

Shall hail thee Founder—Father—Friend !

#### CHAPTER



## CHAPTER II.

*Stephen's Green—College Green—Coinage of James II.—Phœnix Park—Knights Templars—Grand Canal—Great Advantages of it—Royal Canal—Aqueduct—Docks at Ringsend—South Wall—Light House—Late Improvements of Dublin—Sackville-street—Duke of Rutland—Active Magistrates—Sir John Blaquiere—Parliament House—Parliament sat in Queen-street—Courts of Justice.*

**M**ERCER's hospital stands on the site of St. Stephen's church \*, whose parish is now united  
to

\* This extensive and good institution was founded in 1734, by Mrs. Mary Mercer, and contains sixty-two beds. It was incorporated in 1750, and is supported by subscription. Here is a school for teaching anatomy and surgery, under the direction of five professors, Messrs Hartigan, Lawless, Dease, Creighton, Archer; and lectures regularly delivered on these subjects, from November until May. The museum is worth notice, and contains two small Egyptian mummies, brought over by Mr. Whaley, who got them near Jerusalem; a child with one body and one heart, four arms and four legs; another double child,  
and

to Bride's. From that church it is imagined Stephen's Green had its name, which is one of the largest squares in Europe, being very nearly an English mile round. It was walled and planted with a double row of trees in 1670, between which is a gravel walk kept in excellent repair. It is very well watered and, including the walks, contains 17 acres, 2 perches. In the centre is an equestrian statue of George II. by Van Nost, and a flat piece of meadow, which is extremely rural and pleasant in summer, and is the property of the lord mayor. Harcourt-street, which contains the spacious town residence of lord Clonmell, York-street, Leeson-street and Baggot-street, which are all new streets, add very much to the public convenience of Stephen's Green. In the centre of College Green is an equestrian statue \*

in

and a double cat, preserved in spirits of wine; with several natural curiosities, and curious surgical instruments. In the lecture-room are some good anatomical drawings. For the state of this hospital, see the Rev. Gilbert Austin's sermon, preached at St. Anne's church, and published by Chambers.

\* The statue was erected by the city of Dublin. It was begun in the year 1700, when Sir Anthony Pery was lord mayor, and finished in 1701, Sir Mark Rainsford lord mayor, John Eccles, Ralph Gore, sheriffs; and was opened with great solemnity on the first of July 1701, being the anniversary of the victory obtained at the Boyne, with this inscription,

GULIELMO Tertio;

Magnæ Britannię, Franciæ et Hiberniæ,  
Regi, Ob Religionem Conservatam,  
Restitutas Leges, Libertatem Assertam,  
Cives Dubliniensis hanc statuam posuere.

in brass of William III. the parliament-house on the north side, the post-office on the south, and the grand west front of the college on the east, render it the most beautiful pyramidal square in Europe.

King Charles II. first honoured the chief magistrate with the title of lord mayor ; and it is a very remarkable transaction in the history of Dublin, that James II. having assembled his parliament there, repealed the acts of settlement, and passed a bill of proscription, but he soon after lost his crown. In the year 1689, brass and copper of the basest kind, old cannon, broken bells, kitchen utensils, were eagerly collected ; and from every pound weight of such vile materials, valued at 4d. pieces were coined and circulated to the amount of five pounds in nominal value. They were called crowns, half crowns, and shillings, and they were obtruded on the public with circumstances of insolence and cruelty. The value of the base coin thus issued, was one million six hundred thousand pounds. Woods afterwards got a patent for coining copper money, which was violently attacked by dean Swift ; but Woods's metal was of a purer kind than that of king James.

The Phoenix park is a noble one, allotted to the use of the viceroy and his secretaries, being seven miles in circumference. It is as large as Dublin, and contiguous to it ; having several good pieces of water, and diversified with gently rising

rising prominences, woodland, and well improved fields. Kilmainham hospital was a part of it, where the knights templars, or knights of St. John of Jerusalem, had a house, to whom the park belonged. The earl of Chesterfield, in the year 1747, erected a Corinthian fluted pillar near the centre, with a phoenix on the top. The circular road, which was finished in 1780, is a considerable ornament to the city, and such as no other in Europe can boast of. This and the park must add greatly to the recreation and health of the citizens; yet they are both forsaken for the banks of the canal, which appear like a beautiful avenue lined with trees, enlivened with boats and company passing and repassing.

The formation of canals, which had been brought to perfection in France in the reign of Lewis XIV. and long since in England, was scarcely known in Ireland until the year 1765, when the grand canal was begun by a company of enterprising men, who were incorporated in 1772 by an act of parliament. The sums of money required for this work were enormous, and the difficulties to be surmounted so astonishing, that the national purse was for some time closed, and their stock fell to 30 per cent. But such was the fortitude and persevering industry of the undertakers, that boats began to ply to Sallins in 1783, to Athy in 1791, which, although but 32 miles by land, is 42 by water from Dublin. The passage in the state cabin only seven British shillings.

lings. The canal is proceeding rapidly to Carlow, and by the unwearied diligence and public spirit of the present directors, in five short months of the year 1795 they have made it twice as perfect as it was made in 22 years, with an expenditure of nearly three hundred thousand pounds. It is a cheap and pleasant mode of travelling, at the rate of  $3\frac{1}{2}$  miles an hour. The revenue of it is very considerable, and their stock, which sold for 130 before the war, now sells for 104 per cent. Mr. Griffith and Mr. Macartney were great promoters of this work. Messieurs Evans, Jessop and Chapman were the engineers. The former of whom has evinced great skill, zeal and integrity in a most arduous undertaking.

The grand canal is now carrying on to Philipstown, Banagher and Birr. When finished, it will open a communication with the populous city of Limerick, and be attended with numerous and great advantages to the country. In time of war, Limerick has been found a very convenient port for the East Indiamen, as in that course they escape the enemy's cruizers; and their valuable cargoes might be sent by the canal to Dublin, and from thence to Liverpool, with safety and expedition.

From the first lock of the grand canal at Kilmainham, a cut has been made to the river Liffey at Ringsend, extending three miles, having twelve neat bridges to accommodate the different roads to Dublin; that at Baggot-street, called Macartney-

ney-bridge, is deemed an elegant structure. At the seventh lock on this line, the great basons and docks commence, for which and the north docks, parliament granted 45,000*l.* in the year 1791. These works, when finished, will be the noblest of the kind in Europe, and will cost above 100,000*l.* of which sum parliament will pay one-third. They include a space of 35 acres of ground, of which 26 acres will be covered with water, sixteen feet deep. The rest of the ground will be occupied by three large sea locks, to admit ships from the river; three extensive graving docks, stores and wharfs from 70 to 84 feet wide. The great bason \* is 4000 feet long, and 330 feet average breadth, capable of containing 400 sail of square rigged vessels, which is equal in extent to the whole of the admired docks at Liverpool. The upper bason is 2000 feet long. The engineer is Mr. Jessop, who comes from England yearly to give plans and directions. Mr. Edward Chapman is the executive engineer. Messrs Cowan, Gamble and Kirkwood are contractors for the graving docks; Mr. Stephens for the

\* April 23, 1796, the great bason was opened at high tide; when his excellency earl Camden in the Dorset yacht, commanded by Sir A. Schomberg, with a number of barges from the canal, cutters and boats highly decorated were admitted under a discharge of twenty-one pieces of cannon, and had room to sail in various directions. There were sixty thousand people present; it was the best aquatick fête ever seen in this kingdom. John Macartney Esq; addressed his excellency, and was knighted.

the ship locks; Messrs Bergan and Hayes for the bastion walls.

The royal canal is another proof of national spirit and national industry. The subscribers were incorporated in 1789; it is now finished to Kilcock, 14 miles, and is proceeding rapidly to Kinnegad. There has been upwards of 250,000*l.* expended on it, of which sum 66,000*l.* were contributed by parliament. The excursion to Lucan and Leixlip, on the banks of the river Liffey, is romantic and beautiful, where the variegated prospects have a bold and happy effect. Near Leixlip is the finest aqueduct in Europe, built by the royal canal company. It is 100 feet high, erected on a bridge over the river Rye, which is 30 feet wide and 30 feet high. The company has expended very near 30,000*l.* on this aqueduct. The ride from thence to town, on the canal bank, commands a most extensive view of the bay and surrounding country. On Sunday the 20th of December 1795, the first excursion was made in a barge to Kilcock, with the duke of Leinster and marquis of Kildare, amidst the acclamations of the people, whose joy was very ardently expressed.

Dublin would be a commodious station for shipping, were it not for two sand banks, called the North and South Bulls, which prevent large vessels from crossing the bar. The harbour, however, was greatly improved by a prodigious work on the south side of the river, called the South

Wall ; which was begun in 1748, and finished in seven years. It extends from the point of Ringfend into the bay, 17,754 feet, or about three miles, viz. from the king's watch-house to the block-house, 7,938 feet, and from thence to the light-house, at the extremity of the wall, is 9,816 feet. It is formed of large blocks of mountain granite, strongly cemented, and strengthened with iron cramps. The breadth of the road to the block-house is near 40 feet, and from thence to the light-house 32 feet at bottom, but narrows to 28 feet at top ; the whole rising five feet above high water. A new basin has been formed at the block-house, of an oblong shape, which is 900 feet long, and 450 broad. The wall, or landing place, will be 200 feet broad, on which there will be ten convenient wharfs.

The light-house was begun June 21, 1762, under considerable difficulties, from the depth of the water, from the power of the winds in such an exposed situation, and from the raging of the seas. These however were overcome by the masterly skill of Mr. Smyth, the architect ; who collected vast rocks, and deposited them in a huge caisson or chest, which was sunk to the bed of the sea, and afterwards guarded with a buttress of solid masonry, twenty-five feet broad at the base. On this the ingenious architect raised a beautiful circular structure, three stories high, surrounded by an octagonal lantern of eight windows. It is composed of white hewn granite, firmly cemented,  
gradually



gradually tapering to the summit, and each story strengthened with stone arch-work. A stone staircase, with an iron ballustrade, winds round the building to the second story, where an iron gallery furrounds the whole. The lantern is supplied with large oil lamps, whose light is powerfully encreased by reflecting lenses. The mode of lighting has been greatly improved, and since the year 1768, when it was finished, it has proved of most material service to the shipping resorting to Dublin.

It remained for the present enlightened age to complete such laborious works, to the improvement of our commerce, the vast advantage and convenience of our manufactures, and the employment of so many thousands of our poor. It was not until the year 1768, even in London, that the projecting signs and penthouses were removed, the streets flagged, and the houses numbered, an invention so necessary in a large city. The same regulation was effected in Dublin, by an act of parliament, in 1774, and another act in 1785, for better paving, lighting and cleansing the city, by which an additional number of globes with double burners were erected. These necessary improvements contribute exceedingly to the beauty and convenience of the metropolis.

Dublin has emerged very rapidly indeed from its confined situation; the building of Parliament-street, and the widening the new buildings of Dame-street, which was a wretched narrow one,

have added much to public convenience. But the grand improvement was made in the year 1795, in Sackville-street, which is 120 feet wide, and the boast of the city, being terminated to the north by the rotunda and public rooms. The continuation of this street to Carlisle-bridge, and the opening from thence to Stephen's-green, is a work of the utmost utility, uniting the eastern parts of the town, which were divided by the river. The city is extremely well watered, not only by the Liffey, but by pipes in every street. The basin was made in 1670\*, is situated near the grand canal harbour, and is supplied by a river of soft good water, running under the canal. In the duke of Rutland's time, who died in Dublin, October 24, 1787, most deservedly lamented—the fountains were erected; which are so useful and ornamental to the city, which contribute so much to the cleanliness and health of the poor, who were formerly obliged to purchase water at the huxter's pipe†. But after all we have  
said

\* At the eastern end of St. Catherine's church there is a neat mural monument of white marble, to the memory of William Mylne of London, architect, who died in 1790; by whose skill and integrity the water-works of Dublin were enlarged, and established on a perfect plan.

† To the humanity and taste of Sir John Blaquier the city of Dublin is chiefly indebted for the erection of conduits and fountains in various parts of the city. The following lines were written as a motto for the fountain in Merrion-square, which is embellished with some excellent sculpture in basso-relievo, and busts of the duke and dutchess of Rutland:

Sad for her loss;—Hibernia weeps to raise

This mournful record to her Rutland's praise!

said of the improvements of Dublin, and notwithstanding the act passed in 1785 for improving the police, much remains to be done by a vigilant and active magistracy, who, it is hoped, will ever labour to deserve the esteem and confidence of their fellow citizens, by setting their faces against every species of peculation and misconduct in the contractors, and in those who handle the public money; and study to approach nearer to London, whose lamps, whose pavements, and police are the boast and pride of its inhabitants.

The limits of this work will not permit us to describe all the public buildings; we can only mention such as are most deserving of notice. The parliament-house was ten years building, and was finished in 1738, at the expence of 42,000*l*. It is formed of Portland-stone, having in front a portico of Ionic columns, in the most perfect state of architectural harmony. The internal parts correspond with its outward magnificence, and were much improved by the taste of the present speaker, Mr. Foster; a great part having been consumed by fire, February 27, 1792. Suitable eastern and western fronts are erecting from a design of Mr. Gandon's, which, when finished, will form a suit of buildings not to be equalled for convenience and elegance. The cost will be more than that of the original building; but why should expence be considered in such national works, when the money circulates in the kingdom, and returns in various channels to the  
pockets

pockets from whence it came. In the year 1729, when the foundation of this house was laid, the parliament sat at the blue-coat hospital in Queen-street, and a fruitless attempt was then made to obtain the supplies for twenty-one years; which, had it succeeded, would have rendered their meeting useless during that period, for any purposes of government. Yet, such was the influence of ministers, and the prevalence of corruption, that the attempt was defeated but by a majority of one.

The courts of justice in Christ-church-lane were rebuilt in 1693, but the situation and access to them being extremely crowded and inconvenient, the duke of Rutland laid the foundation of the new four courts on the Inn's-quay on the 13th of March 1786. The courts and suite of public offices form one grand pile of excellent architecture, the situation of which being highly favourable, has a fine effect when viewed from the opposite side of the river. The extent of the building is 433 feet; the wings being 99 feet long by 50 in depth. On the western side are the roll's office, the hanaper, king's bench, and remembrancer's offices. On the eastern side are the offices of the court of exchequer\*. The principal front is composed of six columns of the Corinthian order; the several courts within radiate from a large circular hall, 64 feet diameter. Adjoining

\* It is worthy of remark, that in the reign of Edward III. the courts of common pleas and exchequer were held at Carlow.

joining these are the judges' apartments, jury-rooms, &c. Mr. Gandon, the architect, formed the design, and superintends the building\*. When finished, it will be a further proof of the ingenuity and great skill of this gentleman in his profession.

\* On the 5th of June 1795, the royal assent was given to an act for establishing the new courts of justice, and new sessions-house, and constituting the same to be within the county of the city of Dublin, and county of Dublin.

## CHAPTER

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### CHAPTER III.

*Barracks—Kilmainham Hospital—Royal Exchange—Bank of Ireland—New Custom House—Wet Dock—New Streets—Late Improvements—Carlisle Bridge—Sarah Bridge—Dublin Society—Order of Saint Patrick—Royal Irish Academy—Leinster House—Waterford House—Charlemont House—Powerscourt House—Character of the Irish.*

THE barracks of Dublin were founded on the northern bank of the river Liffey in 1704, and are reckoned the largest and most commodious in Europe. Their elevated situation, and vicinity to the Phoenix park, render them healthy, commanding a good prospect of the Wicklow mountains. They consist of four large squares, capable of containing 4000 infantry and cavalry. Some of the late additions have been built with Portland stone, in a state of excellent architecture. On the opposite side of the river stands Kilmainham hospital, founded by Charles II. for invalids of the Irish army, on a plan similar to Chelsea in England. The building was finished in 1683,  
and

and cost 24,000l; it is of a quadrangular form, with a spacious area in the centre, laid out in gravelled walks. The commander in chief, the master and officers have excellent apartments and gardens; but its greatest beauty consists in the front towards the master's gardens, which is composed of the chapel and hall. The rooms contain some good portraits of royal personages and others. The portal is decorated with the arms of the duke of Ormond, and many embellishments in the Corinthian order. A handsome spire crowns the whole. The ground anciently belonged to the knights templars, and contains seventy-one acres.

The merchants of Dublin in the year 1769 published a lottery scheme grafted on the English, which they conducted for several years with great spirit and integrity. By this means they raised 65,000l. which was expended in building the exchange; the architect of which was Mr. Cooley. It has three fronts of Portland stone in the Corinthian order, with a grand well proportioned dome, supported by twelve fluted pillars, which form a circular walk for the merchants. In this walk, on a white marble pedestal, is a statue by Van Nost of his present Majesty George III. in a Roman military habit. At the northern side are two geometrical staircases, on one of which is a marble statue of the late doctor Charles Lucas, executed by Smyth, and erected by public gratitude. The front commands an excellent perspective

spective view of half a mile through Parliament-street, Essex bridge and Capel-street.

So long ago as the year 1723 it was in contemplation to erect a national bank; and Mr. Wilton, father to the late Mr. Wilton of the bank of Ireland, was to have been the secretary. The design was dropped until the year 1782, when the increasing trade and business of the kingdom called for such an institution. Messrs La Touche therefore encouraged Mr. Hoffman and Mr. Williams to go to London, and having acquired the best information on the subject, the present bank was established by act of parliament the 24th of June 1783. Their first dividend was made in 1784, at the rate of four per cent per annum; since which time it has gradually risen to six per cent, and their stock now sells at 132. The management is invested in a governor, deputy governor, fifteen directors and other officers, chosen annually, who in the year 1791 obtained a renewal of their charter for twenty-one years, on condition that their capital stock, which was 600,000*l.* should be raised to one million. The institution of this bank has given collected strength to public credit, and a new spring to commercial dealing. The vigilance and prudence with which it has been conducted has produced the most beneficial effects; they have aided the honest enterprises of the manufacturer, have established punctuality, are a strong auxiliary to the circulating capital of the nation, and give security  
to



to legal suitors, as all money deposited in the courts of chancery are to be lodged in this bank. The business is carried on at present in Mary's-Abbey, but the directors intend to raise a magnificent structure on an extensive scale. The public buildings in Dublin have risen to so much deserved estimation, it is greatly to be wished that the bank of Ireland and the stamp-office may soon be made suitable to their dignity, and their vast increase of business.

The custom-house in Essex-street was built in 1707, and was then considered a grand and convenient building. In seventy years it fell into a ruinous situation, and the trade of the kingdom requiring one much more extensive, the foundation of the new one was laid in 1781, and opened for business November 7, 1791. Whoever promoted that work was a friend to his country.—The custom-house of Dublin—of which we annex a good perspective view—will remain a striking and beautiful monument of national spirit, of national taste and ingenuity, until the hand of all-dissolving time shall lay it in ruins. Every lover of the fine arts must admire the great skill of the ingenious architect, James Gandon, Esq; who planned the design, and conducted the execution; the beauty and correctness of which would require a fuller detail than our limits can spare. It is 375 feet in extent, and 209 feet in depth, having the singular advantage of four fronts, variously designed. The front towards the  
river

river is composed of pavillions at each end, joined to arcades, and united to the centre. The order is Doric, and is finished with an entablature, and a bold projecting cornice. The centre is enriched with a group of figures representing Ireland and England embracing, and holding in their hands the emblems of peace and liberty; they are seated on a naval car, drawn by sea-horses, followed by a fleet of merchant ships from different nations. On the right of Britannia is Neptune driving away Envy and Discord. On the attic story are placed four allegorical statues, alluding to Industry, Commerce, Navigation and Riches. The pavillions are terminated with the arms of Ireland, in a shield decorated with fruit and flowers, supported by the lion and unicorn, forming a group of massive ornament. A magnificent dome, 125 feet high, rises in the centre, with a pedestal, holding a female statue of Commerce. This dome is a considerable ornament to the eastern part of Dublin, and appears to good advantage viewed from Moleisworth-street through Frederick-street.

The keystones of the arches are decorated with Colossal heads, emblematic of the principal rivers in Ireland, and the countries through which they flow; and are executed in a bold and masterly stile by Mr. Edward Smyth, a native. Over the central columns of the north front, are four statues representing Europe, Asia, Africa, America, in a very chaste and good stile, by Mr. Joseph Banks

Banks of London. The south front is entirely of Portland stone, the other three are of white mountain granite. The great staircase, with its Ionic colonnade, is greatly and deservedly admired, uniting taste with grandeur, and possessing novelty of design. The long room is 70 feet by 65, and 30 feet high. The simple arrangement of all its interior parts, with the numerous offices, is judiciously made, and well adapted to their various purposes, contributing to the general and happy effect of light and shade, which harmonizes the whole. The mansions of the two chief commissioners of the revenue, the two secretaries, the offices, stores, &c. are contained in the building, and form an agreeable assemblage of striking and well contrasted architecture. The estimate of this great public edifice was 163,363*l.* to which numerous and unforeseen incidents must be added, with the expence of furnishing the offices, and the total expence was about 255,000*l.* Never was money better expended for the public welfare, for the nation's honour.

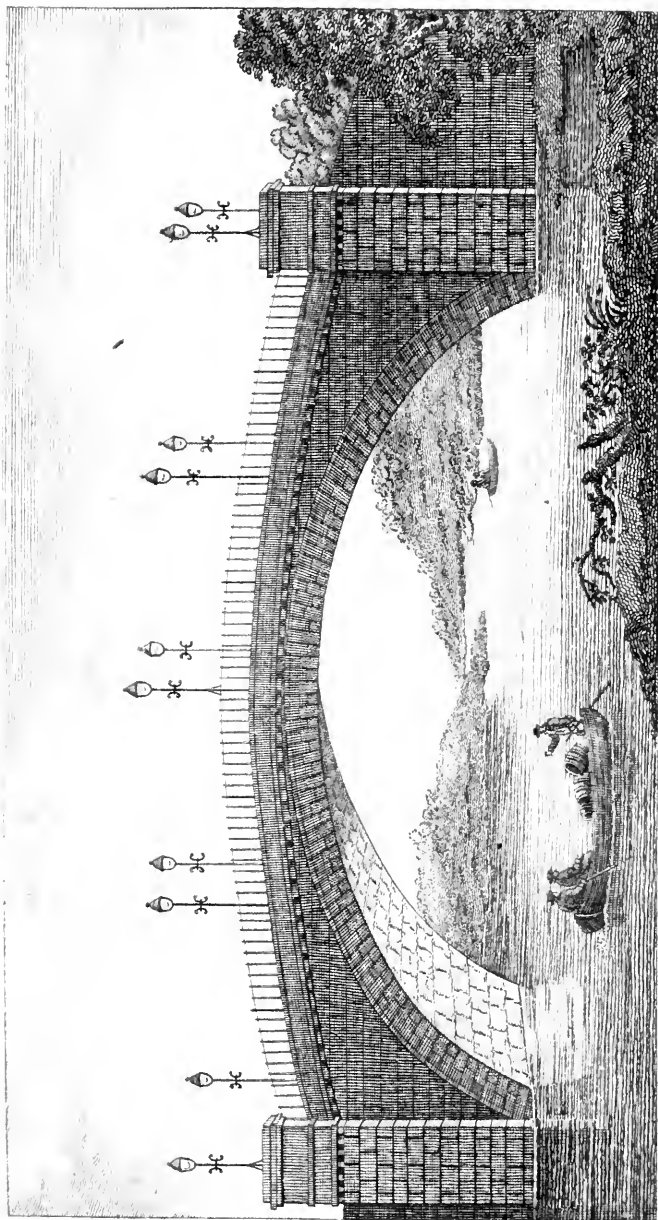
Close to the eastern front is a broad wharf, and a wet dock capable of containing forty sail of shipping. This was finished in 1796, and is a good substitute for that part of the river which is shut out by Carlisle-bridge. Indeed the improvements round the custom-house are rapid, and give an entire new appearance to the eastern parts of the city. Ranges of new store-houses for merchandize,

chandize, Beresford-place, a very handsome crescent at the north front, Gardiner's-street, Buckingham-street, Temple-street †, Nugent-street, the earl of Aldborough's house now building, and many others will be soon finished when the war is at an end. Mountjoy-square, on the summit of Summer-hill, and the circus at the northern end of Eccles-street, command a view of the bay, &c. at one side, and the other an extensive prospect of a beautiful and well cultivated country.

In the year 1791 the right honourable John Beresford laid the foundation stone of Carlisle-bridge, which is a handsome structure of three arches; the architect Mr. Gandon; it was opened in July 1795; it is ten feet wider than Westminster-bridge, and forms an excellent communication between the eastern parts of Dublin, particularly Mountjoy and Merrion squares. On the 22d of June in the same year, Sarah, countess of Westmorland, laid the foundation of Sarah-bridge, near the Phoenix-park, which is allowed to be a model of the most beautiful architecture, and of which we have given a good engraving. It is 356 feet long and 38 broad; the arch is an elliptic, 104 feet in diameter, which is twelve feet superior to the famous Rialto at Venice. The  
key-stone

\* The improvements of Dublin may be seen by the new streets, called after the different viceroys for eighty years past, since the time of Charles duke of Grafton. Of this a more particular account will be given in Harris's History of Dublin, which will be shortly published, with many curious notes and additions.

# A VIEW OF SARAHI-BRIDGE DUBLIN.



London: sold by

Howard, (Capt. A.D. ERS.  
by his son, & friend,  
John Ferrar

Off. William C. Augustus  
this plate is inscribed

J. W. G. del.



key-stone is twenty-two feet above high water mark; Sarah-bridge is a considerable ornament to the western part of the city. Near this stood an ancient bridge, called Island-bridge, built by queen Elizabeth in the year 1577.

The Dublin Society was established in the year 1731, and was greatly promoted by the zeal of Mr. Prior and the reverend Doctor Madan. It was incorporated in 1749, and consists of near 400 members, who render essential service to their country, by promoting and giving premiums in agriculture, manufactures and the fine arts. It appears that from the year 1784 to the year 1790 there were propagated and sold 7,899,491 trees, for which the society paid bounties amounting to 1220l. 11s. and the total number of acres under every improvement, which was at that time the object of their bounty, amounted to ninety only. In the year 1788 there were claimants for the improvement of 9.964 acres, for which they paid in bounties and premiums 48761\*. This society, as an institution for the improvement of husbandry, may justly claim the distinction, not only of being the earliest of its kind in Europe, but perhaps at this time the most considerable and comprehensive in its views. Among other instances of liberal expenditure, a repository has been provided in Hawkins's-street, for specimens of every new and useful implement of agriculture which can be procured from England, Flan-

ders,

\* See a Treatise on Planting, by Samuel Hayes, Esq; p. 184.

ders, or any other country. A large apartment is also furnished with models of the best constructed machines in various branches of manufacture; and they have a considerable library of valuable books, connected with the arts and sciences, particularly with rural œconomics, botany and natural history \*.

A new range of buildings is now constructing for a drawing school, a chemical school, and for a cabinet of minerals, which was purchased for the society on the continent in the year 1792, for 1250*l.* by Richard Kirwan, Esq. Scientific men have pronounced this one of the best collections in Europe, and through the exertions of Mr. Kirwan, assisted by the spirit of enquiry which he has exerted, this cabinet we doubt not will soon be enriched by an additional collection of Irish fossils, which will naturally be promoted by a chemical school. For this excellent institution we are principally indebted to Mr. Foster, speaker  
of

\* Besides the college library, the library of the society of King's Inns, and the library of the Dublin society, there is a public library adjoining St. Patrick's cathedral, founded and endowed by primate Marsh, and a society in Eustace-street, of which the earl of Charlemont is president, who have a good collection of books in every branch of science. Above 500 of them were donations to the society, the rest were purchased, and cost near 1000*l.* among which are the Memoirs and Transactions of the Philosophical Societies, both foreign and domestic; with the best periodical publications. Mr. Richard Edward Mercier was the founder of this society in the beginning of the year 1791.



of the house of commons. The professor of chemistry, appointed by an act of last session, is Mr. Higgins from the university of Oxford, from whose abilities every reasonable expectation is formed that the school will be conducted on the best principles, and that the present æra will form the true age of Irish literature.

The order of Saint Patrick was instituted in 1783. The Royal Irish Academy, of which the King is patron, was incorporated January 28, 1786, and is governed by a president, the earl of Charlemont, and twenty-one members, who form three councils for science, polite literature and antiquity. They have published five volumes of their transactions, which contain some valuable essays of their members on various subjects. This institution certainly forms a new epoch in the history of Irish literature, and will be productive of happy effects in promoting science and general learning in the kingdom. Let the stranger gain admittance to Leinster-house, and he will be highly gratified with the sight of a magnificent building, designed by Cassels, furnished with excellent taste and splendour, and decorated with some valuable paintings by the most celebrated masters. Waterford-house in Marlborough-street was also designed by Cassels about the year 1740, and is worthy of notice. Charlemont-house well deserves attention, not only for the building, but for a valuable library, and some excellent works of Titian and Rembrandt. Powerscourt-house in

William-street, the town residence of lord viscount Powerscourt, was built in 1771, and may be classed among the first in Dublin, but is not fortunately situated. Want of room in the front has destroyed the good effect of the architecture, which is chiefly Doric; in the centre of the second story is a Venetian window of the Ionic order. The apartments are well disposed, and contain some capital paintings. On the top is a quadrangular building neatly ornamented, which commands a good prospect of the bay and vicinity of Dublin.

The sun of toleration and science is beginning to shine on this neglected and fruitful island. Whether the depths of learning are to be explored, the heights of heroism attained, or sympathy awakened in the inmost soul, IRISHMEN are equal to the task! Sudden ardour, unabating perseverance, universal aptitude, firm loyalty to their amiable sovereign, impatience of injury, strength of resolution, tenderness of affection, form their well-known character! These are the glowing tints which mark their manners. In some sequestered spot, untainted by luxury, undisturbed by ambition, and not distracted by the hard hand of oppression, behold the IRISH, and they shall command your affection and esteem! in their social intercourse how open! how cheerful! through the circle of their acquaintance how obliging! in sentiment how noble! in their general conduct how unsuspecting and dignified! Weakness is  
sure

sure to meet their protection ; distress their pity and relief ; insolence and oppression rouse their resistance ! With the Romans a stranger was considered as an enemy ; with the Irish he is esteemed as a friend ; among them he forgets his native home, and his desires are constantly anticipated by an unabating disposition to please. A character at once so brave, generous and manly, was never yet painted in the colours it deserves ; and I candidly confess myself unequal to the task.

There, arts and commerce reign ;—there, mercy dwells,  
And charity, with wide extended arms,  
Incircles with benevolence, the head  
Of suffering poverty !—

The charitable foundations and contributions of Dublin may be estimated at the annual sum of 200,000*l.* but they amount to more. It is not possible to calculate them.

The following authors in Dublin, besides those already mentioned in this work, have cultivated with success every branch of useful and ornamental learning, extended the bounds of science, and improved the history of their country :

Dr. William Newcome, Lord	Wm. Bennet, Bp. of Cloyne,
Primate,	Arthur Browne, T. C. D.
Rev. Dr. Murray, Provost *,	Rt. Hon. William Conyngham,
Earl of Charlemont,	Most Rev. Doctor Troy,
Hugh Hamilton, Bishop of	General Vallancy,
Clonsfert,	Sir Rich. Musgrave, Bart.

B 2

Rev.

\* The provost was a principal instrument in establishing a botanic garden, which promises to be a national advantage, in promoting that useful science.

Rev. Dr. Fitz-Gerald, T. C. D.	Rev. Edward Ledwich,
Rev. Dr. Barrett, T. C. D.	Sir Laurence Parsons, Bart.
Rev. Dr. Kearney, T. C. D.	Joseph Cooper Walker,
Rev. Dr. Elrington, T. C. D.	Joseph Atkinson,
Rev. Dr. Young, T. C. D.	Anthony King,
Rev. William Magee, T. C. D.*	Richard Kirwan,
Rev. John Walker, T. C. D.	James Gandon, †
Rev. William Hamilton,	James Cleghorne, M. D.
Rev. James Whitelaw,	Stephen Dickson, M. D.
Rev. George Graydon,	Whitley Stokes, M. D.
Rev. Mr. Ball,	Surgeon Hume,
William Preston,	Surgeon Dease,
Leonard M'Nally,	William Ridgeway,
Theobald M'Kenna,	William Smith,
William Webb,	Samuel Whyte.

\* The annual sermon, before his excellency earl Camden, president, and the members of the Association for discountenancing vice, and promoting the practice of religion and virtue, was preached in St. Anne's church, on Thursday, May 5, 1796, by the Rev. William Magee. It was well conceived, in a spirit of charity and piety, well delivered, and made a deep and a lasting impression we hope on a numerous congregation.

† Mr. Gandon is the author of a very ingenious work on architecture, under the title of "Vitruvius Britannicus." In this and many buildings in England he displayed those very superior talents which have so materially contributed to the ornament of this city. His public works are the most regular and beautiful part of the parliament-house, the new custom-house, Carlisle-bridge, and the new four courts on the Inn's-quay; in all these the boldness of design, the elegance and taste of the ornaments, and the scientific finishing of the whole, fill us with the most delightful ideas. Nor is the man less amiable in private, than valuable in public life.

## CHAPTER

## CHAPTER IV.

*Manufactures of Dublin—Increase of the Silk and Cotton ones—Agriculture—Corn Trade—John Foster—Linen Trade—Export of Lincens—Lying-in Hospital—Female Asylums—Public Charities—Blue Coat Hospital—Hibernian School—Marine School—Orphan Houses—Parish Schools—Foundling House—Association for discountenancing Vice—Civil Government of Dublin—Its happy Situation—Toleration and Benevolence.*

THE manufactures of Dublin are very considerable ; the importation of Manchester cotton goods, mullins, cloths and glass is lessening every day. For three years, ending in 1773, there were 209,222 drinking-glasses imported ; for three years ending in 1794, only 2643 appeared in the imports, by which the decrease of importation, and increase of our manufacture is manifest. In the earl of Meath's liberty the woollens and worsteds are wrought to a great extent, and the silk manufacture, which is confined to the capital,

is

is of great importance. The damasks and lute-strings have been brought to high perfection, and the handkerchiefs are not only superior to the English, but are also unrivalled by any country in Europe. The tabinets and poplins are admired abroad and at home for their superior taste and beauty. They have become articles of extensive exportation. The cotton manufacture also has arrived at great perfection, proving that there is a fund of ingenuity and industry in the kingdom, equal to any undertaking, when fostered by a patriot legislature, and encouraged by public spirit! who that has a spark of it will refuse to give bread in this way to our numerous poor? There is every reason to believe that the cotton manufacture has taken deep root, as may be seen by inspecting the importation of the wool at different periods.

		Cotton wool.			Cotton yarn.	
		cwt.	q.	lb.	cwt.	
Ending	1773	—	2550	3 2	—	2226
—	1783	—	3236	1 11	—	5406
—	1787	—	7153	2 —	—	22715

In the week ending 19th December 1795, there were imported into Dublin 21,068 pounds weight of raw and organized filk, to be manufactured here, yielding employment to great numbers. And although the trade of the capital has hitherto consisted chiefly in the importation of foreign goods; yet, now that the restrictions on their woollens, &c. are removed, it is hoped the daily

daily increase of our export trade will cause a proportionable increase of national prosperity. The reader may form some idea of the trade of Dublin, when he is informed that the produce of duties received on goods imported and exported, for the port of Dublin alone, amounts to 500,000*l.* annually.

Husbandry and agriculture are the never-failing resources to civilize and enrich mankind. They are the great support of every government, because the people cannot exist without them. The attention of the peasantry being directed to such objects, it is impossible to say to what perfection the arts necessary for their comfort may be carried \*. In such a pursuit no rivalry, unless a beneficial one, ought by any means to be apprehended ; because the agricultural prosperity of one country can do no injury to the other, though it may eventually be of great service in times of scarcity, from which the most fertile kingdoms are not exempt. Witness our own fruitful soil, where a few years ago the best bread was

\* The first nobility, and highest in office in England pride themselves on the character of good agriculturists and spirited improvers. Here too we have many examples worthy of imitation, particularly the duke of Leinster, marquisses Waterford, Downshire, and Abercorn ; earls of Charlemont, Ely, Shannon, Clonmell and Portarlinton ; viscounts Mountjoy and De Vesey ; the speaker, the chancellor of the exchequer, Mr. Burton Conyngham, the present commander in chief, the right honourable David La Touche, Peter La Touche, Esq; Robert Shaw, Esq; and some others.

was sold for one penny the pound! what is the price at present? Thirty years ago Ireland was obliged to import corn to the amount of 38c,000l. annually; whereas on an average of the six last years she has exported above 600,000l. annually. To the enlightened knowledge of Mr. Foster, speaker of the house of commons, we are indebted for the great increase of this most valuable and inexhaustible source of commerce. To his taste and public spirit are also owing the great improvements of the linen-hall, and the extension of the linen trade. For several years past the exportation of linen has increased two millions of yards yearly\*. The lawns and cambricks are also in a flourishing state; and as it is a desirable object to render Ireland independent of other countries for its supply of flax-seed, the legislature wisely discontinued the bounty on foreign seed imported, and increased the bounty of home produce. By these means in the last ten years nine thousand acres have been added to this useful purpose.

Mr. Foster's good taste and patriotism also appear in his love of planting, which is not only a healthy and rational amusement, but highly ornamental; and a source of future wealth to his family, if the planter makes oak his choice, which is intimately connected with the advancement of the manufactures and general improvement of his

\* The export of linens from Ireland in the year 1713 was 1,819,816 yards; in 1787 it was 30,728,725 yards.



his country. The Turkey oak is no where in greater beauty than at Collon, where Mr. Foster has found means to attract the attention of all arborists, by the judicious arrangement of such an inexhaustible variety and scientific collection of trees and plants as cannot be exceeded, except in the royal gardens at Kew. But the best trait in Mr. Foster's character is, that he has a school at Collon for forty boys and girls. In lord Powerscourt's romantic park, which contains the celebrated Waterfall, the growth of the old oak adds much to the picturesque beauty of the scene, which lies very near the road from Dublin to Bellevue, as does the Scalp, a great curiosity, and one of nature's grand stupendous works! both of which are well worth visiting.

Powerscourt is delightfully situated, eight miles from Dublin, on the declivity of a considerable mountain. The mansion overlooks a well-diversified lawn, adorned with plantations, and bounded by distant woods, descending to a beautiful river winding through the vale below. In this demesne is the celebrated Dargle, which would be unpardonable not to have seen in any one who has seen the capital. The Waterfall is uncommonly grand; where the river, bursting from its rocky inclosure, quits the extensive park, and tumbles with foaming impetuosity from rock to rock, from an immense height, which narrows to the channel of the river. The water sometimes hides itself behind the rocks, or under the embowering

bowering oaks, which are seen in every direction, and exhibit an interesting scene. The Dargle is a deep glen, formed by the opposite and almost perpendicular sides of two opposite mountains, near a mile in length; the river thus confined forces its scanty way with resistless fury, the surrounding woods sometimes hanging on the verge of the declivity, or descending by frightful steep. The solemnity of the scene is awful, but the addition of a constant roar of water, so far below as to be obscurely seen, unites to make the impression stronger; and sometimes an accidental view of the distant ocean fills the delighted imagination with the most sublime ideas. The light of heaven is frequently shut out by immense woods of native oak, breaking through the rugged sides of the mountains, and hanging in luxuriant foliage. It is indeed a spot formed for deep retirement, or musing melancholy to soothe its distress. The hospitable Viscount, attentive to the accommodation of visitors, has provided cottages, &c. for their reception. Near this is Tinnehinch, the seat of Mr. Grattan. Leaving the Dargle we could not help repeating with Eloisa,

“ In these deep solitudes and awful cells,  
Where heav’nly-pensive contemplation dwells,  
And ever-musing melancholy reigns !  
Why roves this tumult in our throbbing veins ?”

Charity is widely extended and happily applied in Dublin. The benevolent inhabitants never grow weary in mitigating the pain and misery of  
Adam’s

Adam's helpless race! There are nine institutions, which have a permanent support, and twenty-eight which are supported by subscriptions and donations. Doctor Stephens's and Swift's hospital for lunatics, Simpson's for blind and gouty men, and the lying-in hospital, are surely an honour to human nature; marks of exalted benevolence emanating from the Divine Being, who embraces and supports the most wretched and the most helpless of the human race. London is indebted for a lying-in hospital to the benevolent design of Dr. Bartholomew Mofs, a physician of Dublin, who founded the first of its kind in George's-lane, by the efforts of a good mind, in defiance of popular clamour. The king gave it a charter in 1757, and parliament rewarded the widow of him who had devoted his life to this humane purpose. The new and spacious buildings of Granby-row, Palace-row, and Cavendish-row, form a square round the hospital, called Rutland-square, after the duke, who when lord lieutenant, contributed munificently to the improvements, where great utility and refined entertainment are intimately blended.

The building is light and elegant, ornamented at the north and south with two uniform architectural fronts; a very handsome steeple rises in the centre, and the wings are formed by semicircular colonnades. The rotunda and gardens are furrounded with 100 globes; the rooms furnished with every convenience, decorated with a number

ber of transparencies, paintings and chandeliers \*. They are much frequented in summer, and bring a considerable revenue to the charity. In this house 36,005 poor women have been delivered, of whom ten had three, and one had four children. Behold this ye affluent amiable women, who were formed to soften and humanize mankind, and your hearts will glow with all the fine feelings of benevolence. Let not however reason content itself with the cold approbation of this good plan, or pity be satisfied with empty wishes on its behalf; but what you thus approve and compassionate, be prompt on every occasion to further and support. What an importance does this thought reflect on human existence!

“ Transient

\* The suit of apartments excels any thing of the kind in Europe, containing in their superficial extent 21,000 feet. They consist of a ball-room 86 feet in length and proportionable breadth; a card-room 66 feet, a tea-room 54 feet, a great supper-room 86 feet, a lesser supper room 54 feet, a hall 40 feet, a waiting-room 36 feet, four dressing-rooms 20 feet each, a chairman's hall 40 feet; a vestibule 20 feet, besides an extensive range of kitchen apartments and offices. The garden is laid out with a broad gravel walk, and kept in good repair. A commemoration of Carolan will be suitable to this charity, and would, it is presumed, be a richer treat to the lovers of music, than even that of Handel. Lord Kaimes affirms, that those airs called Scotch, are original Irish compositions, which James IV. who was a good musician, adapted to the church service. From the harp being placed in the arms of Ireland, music must have been her most distinguished science. Carolan's music is in every one's hands, and is extremely popular.

“ Transient, indeed, as is the fleeting hour,  
 And yet the seed of an immortal flow’r ;  
 Design’d in honour of ALMIGHTY love,  
 To fill with fragrance his abode above !  
 Its value, what no thought can ascertain,  
 Nor all an angel’s eloquence explain.”

To the late excellent lady Arabella Denny, the public owe the asylum for repenting prostitutes in Leeson-street, which was founded in 1776. And in the year 1794 the Rev. John Walker was the principal instrument in establishing a penitentiary in Dorset-street. To these good institutions may be applied the language of Job, “ there the wicked cease from troubling, and there the weary are at rest.” The hitherto unfortunate women are rescued from the lowest depth of human misery ; they are awakened to a sense of their guilt, and many of them find repentance and pardon. The edifying account of some of their deaths, which has been published, produced the following lines from the advocate and friend of the female sex :

Virtue, first effluence divine,  
 All radiant fate, as in a shrine !  
 Beheld, abandon’d to despair,  
 The ruins of her favourite fair ;  
 The golden harp of heaven she strung,  
 And thus the tuneful goddess sung :

“ Drooping penitent arise ;  
 Come and claim thy kindred skies !  
 Come ! thy sister angels say,  
 Thou hast wept thy stains away.  
 Soon this mass shall waste in fire,  
 Time be spent, and life expire !

Then

Then ye boasted sons of men,  
 Where is your asylum then ?  
 Sons of pleasure, sons of care,  
 Tell me, mortals ! tell me where !  
 Gone, like traces in the deep,  
 Like a sceptre grasp'd in sleep !  
 Pass the world ; and what's behind ?  
 Virtue's gold, by fire refin'd ;  
 From an universe deprav'd,  
 From the wreck of nature sav'd.  
 What, tho' hostile earth despise ;  
 Heaven beholds with gentler eyes !  
 Heaven thy friendless steps shall guide,  
 Cheer thy hours, and guard thy side !  
 When the fatal trump shall sound,  
 When th' immortals pour around,  
 Heav'n shall thy return attest,  
 Hail'd by myriads of the blest !  
 Come, with virtue at thy side ;  
 Come ! be ev'ry bar defied,  
 'Till we gain our native shore,  
 Sister, come, and turn no more !"

There is also a charitable loan for lending money, free of interest, to poor tradesmen. A society for the relief of confined debtors. Another most laudable one for supporting reduced school-masters and school-mistresses \*. An incorporated musical society for supporting infirm and aged musicians. A society for relieving poor room-keepers † ; another for relieving strangers. A society for promoting Christian knowledge ; with twelve hospitals and dispensaries for the sick and

\* Their annual sermon was preached at St. Anne's, on Sunday, 5th May, by the Rev. Robert Gore Whistler.

† See the Rev. Richard Graves's pathetic sermon, preached at St. Werburgh's church, the 21st of February 1796.

and wounded ! There are also several parish schools \* ; a school in Prussia-street for orphan boys, and one at the Bethesda in Dorset-street for twenty-four girls. A royal college of physicians established in 1679, and the royal college of surgeons in 1785, by which many abuses of physic and surgery have been corrected and prevented.

Peculiarly worthy of praise, and honour, and support, are the Sunday schools of St. Catherine, and the North-strand, in which twelve hundred poor children of every denomination are collected and taught the principles of the Christian religion. The blue-coat hospital, founded by Charles II. in the year 1670, for the sons of reduced citizens †, who have preference of all others,  
except

\* While this book was printing, a striking proof was given that the poor children have many and powerful friends. On Sunday the 14th of February 1796, the Rev. Walter Blake Kirwan preached a sermon in Peter's Church from 1 Cor. x. 24. for the benefit of the schools of said parish ; the earl and countess Camden went there in state, the earl of Clare, lady Belvidere, Mrs. Peter La Touche, Miss Vicars, lord Cloncurry, Hon. and Rev. John Pomeroy, with other distinguished persons attended, and the sum of 730*l.* was received by William Maturin, Esq; their active treasurer. On the 20th of March, Mr. Kirwan preached again before earl Camden in the same church, when the astonishing sum of 1015*l.* was collected for the female orphan school on the Circular road.

† The Blue-coat hospital, when the centre cupola is finished, will be a very beautiful building. The chapel is certainly the handsomest in Dublin, and contains a good painting of the  
Ascension,

except ten on the foundation of Henry Osborne, Esq; and twenty on the foundation of Erasmus Smith, Esq. The marine-school on Rogerfon's quay, the foundation of which was laid by earl Harcourt in 1773, and which has apprenticed to the sea, or sent to the navy, 445 boys. The necessity there will be of supporting the navy of our sister kingdom should be a powerful incentive to our more liberally extending and supporting this valuable institution. The Hibernian school in the Phoenix-park, founded in 1772 for soldiers children, was established by charter in the year 1769, and has not only apprenticed 1092 boys, but sent 169 to the army. It is supported by parliament and by private contributions, and at a small distance has a beautiful chapel, built of hewn stone on an excellent plan.

The Bethesda female orphan asylum in Dorset-street, where they are dieted and lodged, and employed in plain work and mangling linen. The house on the Circular-road for female orphans\*,  
opened

Ascension, by Waldron. In the school-room is a fine emblematic piece of the delivery of the charter, and whole length portraits of king William and queen Mary, queen Ann, George II. and his queen, alderman Pearson, dean Drelincourt, &c. The play-ground is very handsome, containing above two acres, with terrace walks.

\* When the benevolent Mr. Howard visited the orphan hospital at Edinburgh, he said it was one of the most useful institutions in Europe, and a pattern for others. This opinion of such a great friend to mankind, adds to the importance of the cause



opened in 1791, which now contains 117, saved from misery, and rendered good servants and useful members of society\*. Deserted as they were, in every sense, they had no claim, but that which was founded in Christian compassion and charity. This claim may not be heard at the bar of rigid justice, yet is of great weight at the mercy-seat of God! Is it required of us to act like men, in order to become angels? Who then would not hasten to make an offering, which blesses the giver more than the receiver; which, like the widow's oil, is increased while it is poured out; which, at the same time it is discharging a debt, is conferring an obligation even upon HIM, to whom we owe the redemption of our lives! The success of these schools is deeply interesting to every man and woman in the kingdom. Their happy effects are now confined to a few rich cities; but when they are extended to every part of the kingdom, by the wisdom of a patriotic legislature;

F

cause we have so much at heart. Had Mr. Howard lived to the present day, he would find the orphan-house on the Circular road better situated, better managed, and more extensive than the one at Edinburgh. Where there is also a fund for relieving labourers in winter; another for setting them to work; another for supporting the poor citizens, their wives and children.

\* The exemplary and pious minister of the Bethesda, is the Rev. John Walker, F. T. C. Their benevolent secretary, who built the house, is William Smyth, of Granby-row, Esq; nephew to Dr. Arthur Smyth, late archbishop of Dublin, whose monument has been erected in St. Patrick's church.

gislature\*; then may we expect to see that reformation which is so desirable, and so essential to our national prosperity. If any thing contained in these pages, the writing of which has cost the author so many tears, can contribute to raise up more friends to these orphans, he will consider himself happy in the extreme! These five excellent schools maintain, clothe and educate more than double the number of all the parish schools in Dublin, viz.

The Blue-coat hospital	—	120
The Marine school	— —	113
The Hibernian school	—	441
† The Female orphan-house	—	117
The Bethesda	— —	28
Total	—	<hr/> 819 <hr/>

This affords a strong proof that the friends of poor children are daily increasing; and the following

\* Nec enim is solus reipublicæ prodest qui de pace belloque censet, sed qui Juventutem exhortatur, et virtute instruit animos.

SENECA.

† To the humane exertions of Mrs. Peter La Touche, Mrs. Este and the Rev. Walter Blake Kirwan, the public are indebted for the rapid success and present promising appearance of this excellent institution. This pleasant and healthful spot was selected by the architect, and is the estate of Charles Stanley Monck, Esq; the following inscription, engraved on copper, was laid under the building: “The first stone of this house, for the education of female orphans, was laid by Mrs. Elizabeth La Touche, consort of Peter La Touche, Esq; of the city of Dublin, on the 12th of June 1792; Whitmore Davis architect.” On which day Peter La Touche generously gave 500 l. towards the building.

lowing list of such as are maintained in the parish schools, is really a matter worthy of the serious consideration of all the benevolent people in Dublin, whose happiness must be considerably increased by seeing more of the children attending divine service, where their singing contributes much to improve all young people, and to impress on their minds the great truths of christianity. The parish schools maintain, clothe and educate only the following number, viz.

St. Andrews	—	22
— Anne's	—	34
— Audeon's	—	20
— Bridget's	—	21
— John's	—	17
— Mark's	—	7
— Mary's	—	40
— Michael's	—	10
— Michan's	—	18
— Nicholas within	—	3
— Nicholas without	—	20
— Paul's	—	11
— Peter and Kevin	—	40
— Thomas's	—	18
— Werburgh's	—	16
		<hr/>
Total in January 1796	—	297

The Foundling-hospital is also an institution of great importance; at Christmas there were 3036 children at nurse, and 608 in the house, 78 having been bound apprentice in that quarter year. The parishes in general have good houses, furniture and bedsteads; the benefactions in some pa-

rishtes are numerous, and it is hoped will incite others to increase their present small numbers to twenty at least. Let them reflect on the hard lot of destitute children. Let them consider that fifty years ago the inhabitants were not half so numerous or so wealthy as they are at present\*.

The association for discountenancing vice, and promoting the practice of virtue and religion, was instituted the 9th of October 1792. It has since increased to 470 members, chiefly clergymen; who are making every laudable exertion to stem the torrent of vice and immorality which was deluging the nation. They promote the religious education of poor children, in the principles of the Christian religion, and give silver medals and other premiums to the most deserving. They have a large house and school of reform on George's-hill in Dublin, fitted up for the reception of young felons, and for those whose parents have suffered death for transgressing the laws of their country; here the unfortunate boys are secluded from vicious companions, and kept constantly at work, at shoe-making, tayloring, &c †. The association has also diffused religious knowledge, by the distribution of 8000 bibles and 100,000 religious and moral tracts. They have  
applied

\* We have the pleasure to find that since the above was written, many children have been added to St. Peter's, St. John's, St. Mark's schools, to the Bethesda school in Dorset-street, and to the Female orphan-house.

† See a compassionate address from their committee to the public; published by Watson and Son.

applied to the archbishops and judges, who concur in assisting them to promote a better observance of the Sabbath-day. They have called on the magistrates to suppress those pests of society, ballad-singers and ballads. They have detected and burned several hundreds of indecent books and copper-plates. They have an annual sermon preached to promote the good and wise purposes of their institution; and we recommend to the reader to peruse the sermons of the Rev. Mr. Graves and the Rev. Dr. Burrowes on the subject. They are endeavouring to promote meetings in the country for the same wise purposes; and we trust every good man will assist them to the utmost of his power with a cheerful heart and a willing mind. It is very far distant from the author's intention to give any offence; but whatever may be the feelings of the three good citizens who founded this association, it would be injustice to withhold their names from that society, to which they have rendered such important service. The Rev. Dr. John O'Connor, the Rev. Singleton Harpur, and Mr. William Watson, the elder, of Capel-street, are the men alluded to.

“ Power, riches, honours, all like visions die,  
If but a fleeting cloud obscure the sky!  
But can the wiles of art, the grasp of power,  
Snatch the rich relics of a well-spent hour?  
That to the soul its glad assurance gave,  
Its hope in death, its triumph o'er the grave!  
These, when the trembling spirit wings her flight,  
Pour round her path a stream of living light;

And

And gild those pure and perfect realms of rest,  
Where virtue triumphs, and her sons are blest!"

The civil government of Dublin is vested in a lord mayor \*, two sheriffs, twenty-four aldermen, and ninety-six common-council men, of which latter thirty-one are elected by the guild of merchants, and sixty-five by the several trades or corporations. The magistrates have the power of administering justice on the bench, inspecting the public markets, fixing the assize of bread, &c. They also have the care of the water, which is not only supplied by an excellent basin, and the grand canal, but by a forcing-engine at Island-bridge; from these sources the city is supplied in a degree superior to any other in Europe. The power of the corporation was greatly abridged in the year 1786, when a new police was established by act of parliament. It began like an armed force, and ended like a band of invalids. Complaints against it were numerous, and the mismanagement of it increased with the complaints of the citizens. They considered it as intended for  
other

\* Richard Lawless, ancestor to lord Cloncurry, was a very ancient magistrate, having served the office of provost forty-eight years; and the first lord mayor was Sir Daniel Bellingham, in 1665. The custom of riding the franchises triennially has been laid aside, as it caused much idleness. The present active and good magistrates are William Worthington, lord mayor, Humphry Minchin and William Stamer, sheriffs. This was the first mayor who established an annual meeting of the charity children. It was a noble and affecting sight, and will essentially promote their welfare.

other objects than their benefit ; as planting a standard of corruption amongst their magistrates ; as breaking that bond of union, which should subsist between them and the people. It was certainly irreconcilable to the principles of their constitution ; and Alderman Exshaw's resigning his place at the police-board reflects credit on him. However necessary reformation may be, it is not the work of a season ; and he is little acquainted with human nature, who attempts to overturn old establishments, or controul fixed opinions, by law or by arms. The legislature wisely listened to the complaints of the people ; the police expired, not without some struggles, in the year 1795, and on the 29th of September in that year a parochial watch was established.

Of modern Dublin we have thus attempted to give some description. It lies in 53 deg. 20 min. of northern latitude, 350 miles from London. On the north and west, a fine variegated country rises into gently-sloping prominences. On the south are several beautiful villas, the view behind towering into lofty mountains, which bound the horizon ! On the east an extensive and beautiful bay, enlivened with a prospect of numerous villas. Whether we survey its artificial beauties, the many new and spacious squares and streets, the splendid public buildings, docks and canals ; the length of its quays crowded with shipping ; or whether we consider the natural charms of the surrounding country, its vicinity to an extensive  
and

and beautiful bay, enlivened with a prospect of numerous villas; the mildness of the climate, the urbanity and hospitality of its inhabitants, the city of Dublin will for ever remain unrivalled. And what Irishman who beholds the rapid increase of its manufactures and commerce, its wealth, its improvements, but must reckon them as sureties of the rising welfare and independence of the kingdom. On the 9th of April 1795, the bill was passed for relief of Roman catholics; on February 1796, the parliament granted 7000*l.* towards their college at Maynooth. An asylum is opened for the Irish brigades\*, and they are brought home from France into the bosom of their country. We rejoice to see the day, when abhorrence of all persecution for opinion, is the noblest feature in the character of our legislature; when William Pitt, and a majority of the English commons, have in February 1796 voted to abolish the slave trade.

“Whate’er their creed, God is the Sire of man,  
His image they. Then who will dare attempt  
To bar the gates of mercy on mankind!”

\* See the History of Limerick, page 337, for an account of twelve regiments of Irish brigades, which embarked for France after the siege, consisting of 20,000 men. From them are immediately descended many of the present corps, which consist of six regiments of 800 men each, and are commanded by the following colonels: the duke Fitz-James, Anthony count Walsh de Serrant, count Thomas Conway, Hon. Henry Dillon, Daniel O’Connell, James Henry count Conway.

## CHAPTER



## CHAPTER V.

*Merrion Square — Ringsend — Counsellor Vavasour — Neglected state of Ireland — Sea-bathing — Sandy Mount — Booterstown — Williamstown — Black Rock — Neptune — Dalkey — Grand views — Danes — Monks — Bray — Picturesque View at Bray — Curious Pebbles — Industry — Indolence — Nero — Robespierre — Effects of Tyranny.*

IT is a great advantage to the people of Dublin to be situated so near the sea, the gales from thence are refreshing and healthful, and thither we steered our course. On the 9th of August 1795, we parted Merrion-square\*, which it must be

\* Merrion-square was begun in 1762, by Ralph Ward, Esq; and Mr John Enfor, who built considerably. Mr. Enfor lived to lay out Holles-street, and also built Antrim-house, which completed the northern side. In 1780 Mr. Samuel Sproule finished Holles-street, and laid out the eastern side of Merrion-square, and both Mount-streets; since which time that spot has increased to its present pitch of magnificence. There is not perhaps in Europe a range of better buildings than from Clare-street to Mount-street.

be confessed far excels any one in London, in its extent, its buildings and beautiful symmetry ; improved greatly this year by making a good gravel walk, and planting with various trees, a shrubbery within the iron ballustrade. Riding to Ringfend we were presented with a striking proof of the vast extent of human labour and human genius in the docks building there ; and we were highly pleased to find Counsellor Vavasour reclaiming the great tract of waste ground near the bridge \*. We contemplated the works of God exhibited to our view in a boundless variety of forms and appearances, and all designed for valuable purposes, which it is the business of man to discover and improve. This reminded us of what has been done for Ireland, and what remains to be done ; the vast tracts of country yet in a state of nature ; the many thousands of sober well-disposed people who are thereby lost to themselves, their families and the state. We considered our waste grounds, our mountains, our mines, our lakes, as a great store yet in reserve to aid the empire in strength, in commerce, in national consequences, whenever  
government

\* Ringfend was in a very melancholy situation in the year 1787. It resembled a town which had experienced all the calamities of war, that had been sacked by an enemy, or that had felt the hand of all-devouring time. The unfortunate inhabitants were in a manner excluded from all intercourse with Dublin. They were attacked by the overbearing floods, which issued from the mountains in irresistible torrents, and completely demolished the bridge. The new bridge is a very handsome one, and cost only eight hundred and fifteen pounds.

government shall be disposed to call forth these important resources.

At Sandymount we found a very convenient salt-water bath, erected by a Mr. Cranfield; a healthful amusement and a luxury bathing is, which we never failed to enjoy when opportunity offered, being a greater restorative to valetudinarians than all the medicines in the *Materia Medica* \*. To ride over the extensive strand from hence to Booterstown, while the waves roll over the horses feet; to see numerous ships with expanded wings, passing and repassing the azure main; to see so many groups of men, women and children bathing, walking, jaunting, coaching, in pursuit of that inestimable blessing health; to consider we are within ten hours sailing of Britain's favourite isle; added an indescribable gaiety to our spirits,

And taught our hearts with gratitude to glow,  
To view the FATHER'S love to all below;  
" Bliss opens round, obedient to his call,  
And what is virtue, but what blesses all?"

### Going

\* According to Dr. Tissot, and other eminent physicians, cold bathing, particularly in salt water, is the only cure for many disorders incident to the human frame, especially nervous ones. It not only affords a most luxurious pleasure, but gives an astonishing glow to the spirits. Let the people of Dublin who can afford it, follow the example of the Londoners, and fly to the sea to regain their lost health. Bathing in winter is much more efficacious than bathing in summer; and a covered bath we always preferred to the open sea, as it is more convenient and comfortable, and there is little or no risque of getting cold by the weakest constitutions.

Going to the county of Wicklow, the road to the Black Rock is evidently the pleasantest, most frequented and level. At Booterstown the fields are disposed in a stile of judicious husbandry, the villas are neat and commodious, particularly lord Carleton's, Mr. White's, Mr. La Touche's, Mr. D'Olier's, Mr. Alexander's, and Sir Boyle Roche's, and denote the neighbourhood of a large commercial city. The stone cross which is the boundary of the lord mayor's jurisdiction, is placed at Black Rock, which is a handsome town, and really a romantic spot. The elevation of the road contributes greatly to the pleasure of the traveller. The vast extent of the prospect, opening on the wide expanse of the ocean; the steep indented shore, the strand stretching three miles to the light-house, the fertile, verdant banks, every where fringed with wood and hanging gardens; the illumination of Vauxhall on a public night, all tend to gratify the observant mind, for

————— Trifles light as air,  
Are to the man of feeling treat as rich  
As lord mayor's feast. —————

Williamstown is adjoining Black Rock, and has been much improved by counsellor Vavasour. The principal villas at the Rock are the Dutchess of Leinster's, Miss Fitzmaurice, Mr. Secretary Lees, Lord Cloncurry, Lord Clonmell \*, and the

Lord

\* Neptune is situated on a gently-sloping acclivity, where the air is pure, the demefne is well wooded and well watered. The possessor seems to have a good taste for useful and extensive improvement.

Lord Chancellor, whose seats are well suited to the taste and dignity of the law chiefs. The situation so near the bay is extremely healthy and pleasant, commanding one of the most extensive sea and land prospects in Europe, which is viewed to great advantage from Dalkey.

We visited Dalkey, consisting of a few good houses. Its situation at the foot of a hill, chained round with stupendous rocks ; its castles, in good preservation, once the defence, residence and pride of Danish invaders, peculiarly arrested our attention. In the fifth century, before the coming of the Danes, it furnished 1000 armed men.

Since

provement. And from whom could we expect striking proofs of such a taste, but from the man of an enlarged and liberal mind. Melfield † and the entire of Newtown Avenue is a delightful excursion. On the other side of Dublin also are some of the most picturesque views and beautiful seats in Ireland ;—Lucan, Leixlip, Marino, Carton, Marlay, Castletown Luttrell's-town and Palmerstown.

† Melfield is the villa of Joseph Atkinson, a cotemporary to whom the author is happy in paying a tribute of friendship ; as a man respected in private life, and who has distinguished himself in the literary world, by having written the comedy of Mutual Deception, and the favourite comic opera of the Match for a Widow ; besides many other ingenious pieces in prose and verse, particularly his celebrated poem on Killarney, with his prologues and epilogues. Mr. Atkinson served in the army many years in Africa, America and the West Indies ; he retired an old captain in 1773, and was soon after appointed deputy Judge Advocate General. In 1792 he served High Sheriff for the county of Dublin, when he received the thanks of the county for his active and impartial conduct at that alarming and critical period.

Since that period it underwent various changes. At one time it was inhabited chiefly by monks, invited by its retired situation; and some vestiges of their churches remain in the village and on the island. They possessed much glebe land, which still belongs to the clergy. Cromwell granted debentures here to many of his soldiers; whose divisions remain, for we find four or five proprietors in the compass of one acre. From hence may be seen some of the boldest and most extensive views; on a clear day the Welch mountains, Arklow-head, Bray-head, and the beautiful strand of Killiney. Lobsters and crabs are taken in abundance under the brow of the common. The summer months also afford mackarel and bream, sea-carp and whiting pollock; while Killiney supplies sand-eels.

On a kind of isthmus near the village, by a road like a terrace, leading to the banqueting-house, under the wall of Loftus-hill; the traveller is feasted with a scenery crowded with a group of grand poetic objects. The bays of Dublin and Killiney, confessedly the noblest in Europe; mountains varied with all the shapes of mimic fancy\*. On one side the beautiful fairy land of Wicklow, the town of Bray and Old Connaught; on the other the city of Dublin and the interjacent country

\* The hill of Howth also forms a good part of the view, and though now stripped of trees, was formerly covered with venerable oaks, and was a seat of the Druids; one of their altars still remain in a sequestered valley on the eastern side of the hill.

country, varied by hill and dale, studded with cottages, villas, hamlets, thrown into artless irregularity, on a sloping bank six miles in extent, and terminated by the city. The fantastic shape of the mountains, each an Olympus, one spiral near Bellevue, another double topped, a third depressed, yield all the delights of nature's various works. In the back ground stands the obelisk, built by Mr. Mapas, whose name it bears. On the hill behind the banqueting-house another obelisk is to be soon erected, pursuant to the will of a gentleman of the same name, giving it the appearance of a Chaldean country. Lord Clonmell has built a wall round his deer-park, partly on a precipice, to which the cliffs of Dover bear no comparison. The image pictured by the poet will best convey its idea!

“ Danger, whose limbs of giant mold,  
No mortal eye can fix'd behold ;  
Who stalk'’st thy round a hideous form,  
Howling amidst the midnight storm !  
Or sling’st thee on the ridgy steep,  
Of some loose, hanging rock to sleep !”

The park is well stocked, and the walling is said to have cost from two to three thousand pounds. Ranging by the shore we touched on a creek, formed into a basin by time and the waves of the sea. Even in its present rude state, it is a safe and pleasant bathing-place ; a plan and estimate has been made for flagging the bottom, and building a crescent of six houses for public accommodation, being only a few minutes walk  
from

from Dalkey, over a piece of fine carpeting, interspersed with rocks of an immense size, where the Dublin citizens regale themselves in summer, exhibiting all the gaiety of Kensington gardens. The wild magnificence of this spot might have engaged the pencil of Salvator Rosa, whose imagination, accustomed to scenes of horror, would have grouped these stupendous rocks, the cottages, the castles, and the ocean, and given to a picture all the delights we find in nature. Opposite the bathing-place is the island of Dalkey\*, the scne of Ireland, where there are annual coronations, acclaimed by thousands of the populace. Between the shore and the island is safe anchorage for ships of burthen. Government intended to have made this a station for the packets, which was prevented by the intrigues of interested individuals; but the design is not entirely abandoned.

A new road is to run from Dunleary near the sea, through the estates of Lords de Vesci, Longford, and Carysfort, which will shorten the distance

\* In May 1791, Francis Grose, Esq; who had successfully explored the antiquities of England, Wales and Scotland, came to Ireland to rescue our mouldering monuments from oblivion; but death put a period to our hopes, for in that month he died, and left us to regret the loss of his distinguished talents and his social qualities. The Right Hon. Mr. Conyngham, the man of taste and lover of the arts, with the Rev. Mr. Ledwich, the antiquary, stepped forward and contributed to finish that beautiful and interesting work, which the reader is requested to see for a further account of Dalkey, and a view of the castles.



tance to Dublin a mile. When this and the bath are completed, Dalkey will certainly be the Brighthelmstone of Ireland, and we are surprized it has been so long neglected. The purity of the air, the strength of the sea water, the uncommon neatness of the village, the extent of the romantic common, 150 acres, on a sloping stratum of granite, which is excellent pasture and dry in a few minutes, after continued rains ;—will contribute to render Dalkey the annual resort of beauty and fashion. Near the common is a mine, on which some unsuccessful attempts have been made ; the smelting-houses and furnaces still remaining, to encourage some more enterprising undertaker\*.

Passing by the seats of Major Lane, Mr. Roberts, and the rich and beautiful demesne of Corkabbey, we arrived at Bray, on the bridge of which stands the X mile-stone. This is a large, handsome town on the sea, and much frequented in summer. The rising ground near the market-house commands a most picturesque and extensive prospect, well worth the notice of a traveller. On one hand the view is bounded by Carrigoliher and

G

Douss

\* The county of Dublin contains 142,050 acres, 16,000 houses, and exclusive of the city, contains about 144,000 inhabitants. This county is not the most fruitful or best cultivated. Near the adjoining county of Wicklow it assumes the mountainous and rocky appearance of that county. The remainder is rather uninteresting, except near the sea coast, which being broken into bays and creeks, affords many picturesque and pleasing prospects.

Douff mountains, the church and spire; Old Connaught, the seat of Sir Francis Hutchinson; Cork-abbey, Mr. Jones; Thornhill, Mr. Monk Mafon; Mr. Rowley, Captain Smyth, Mr. Burton, the beautiful scenery of Mr. Roberts on the hill; and Bray castle, Mrs. Faulkner's, famous for a battle fought there in 1690, between king William's and James's armies. On the other side is the ocean in all its majesty, and on a clear day Wales can be seen. The faint and fainter blue of the mountains, the mellow green of the nearer woods and meadows, form a combination of hues surprizingly gay and beautiful. It is the nature of every thing that is great and useful, both in the animate and inanimate world, to be wild and irregular. Before the connoisseur leaves Bray \* let him take a peep at a piece of fine Italian painting at Christie's, where we slept on our return, and

\* The fairs of Bray are held on the 1st of May and 20th of September; at which are vended large quantities of flannel, frize and other woollens; together with sheep and black cattle. The free simple of the town, or the greater part of it, is vested in the earl of Meath. It contains a handsome church and Roman catholic chapel, and a barrack. "A white and almost pellucid pebble is frequently found on Bray shore, which strikes fire but weakly, being, according to Hill's doctrine, an imperfect crystal. Our shores, particularly from Killiney to Bray, abound with pebbles of all colours, and often beautifully variegated, so that they might contend with the Egyptian. They all strike fire with steel, and cause no ebullition with acids. They bear the polish, and serve for making the tops of snuff-boxes, seals, heads of canes, sleeve-buttons, and knives." See Rutt's History of Dublin, vol. ii. page 126.

and enjoyed much real satisfaction. This was considerably increased by meeting many industrious, contented poor families. The idler is the prey of the tempter. Indolence benumbs, corrupts and kills a free people. It throws an enslaved people into a deep sleep, and prevents them from waking to break their chains; yet how many victims must it save every day. The sleep of Nero was a benefit to Rome; and had Robespierre and the tyrants of France slept, it would have saved thousands of the human race.

## CHAPTER VI.

*High Roads — Delgany — Church — Monument —  
 DAVID LA TOUCHE — Epitaph — Apostrophe to  
 Charity — Poor destitute Children — Mrs. PETER  
 LA TOUCHE — Parochial Schools — Africa —  
 Greenland — Orphan-house — Prussia-street — Ad-  
 dresses to the Deity — Herring-fishery — Reverend  
 EDWARD BAYLY — Irish Gentry — Irish Pea-  
 santry — Righteousness exalteth a Nation — Funeral  
 — Song of a disconsolate Widow.*

THERE are three roads from Bray to Delgany ; that by the sea side four miles, is accounted the shortest and best ; the next is hilly, but being the most pleasant, we preferred it ; that by the Glin of the Downs is good, but two miles longer than the others. On the middle road we passed the seats of Mr. Putland and Mr. Westenra ; the venerable but gloomy mansion of Kilruddery\* ; the

\* At Kilruddery, the ancient seat of the earls of Meath, are some of the largest and most beautiful ever-greens in Ireland, and of various kinds ; the Ilex, in particular, grows here as well as in any part of Italy.

the well improved house and demesne of colonel Rawson at Templecarrig; Rathdown and Mount Temple, and arrived in time for divine service at Delgany church.

The monument of DAVID LA TOUCHE, Esq; \* in this church, is much admired by all lovers of the fine arts, who go from many parts of the kingdom to see it. The sculptor was NOAH HICKEY, an Irishman, whose death is a public loss, as he was an ingenious, deserving young man, and an excellent artist. The monument is twenty-four feet in heighth, and fourteen in breadth, and when the western door is thrown open has a most striking and beautiful effect, especially as the light is so contrived at top that the spectator cannot at first view perceive how it is admitted.

In

\* This family has been settled in Ireland since the revocation of the edict of Nantz. Their original name was Digges, and leaving England in the reign of Henry II. settled near Blois, where they had large possessions, particularly the estate called La Touche, whence their present name. David Digges La Touche was the first who came here, and was an officer in la Caillimotes French regiment, at the battle of the Boyne in 1690. He afterwards became an eminent banker in Dublin, and died suddenly in 1745, when he was at divine service at the castle chapel. He left two sons; David, distinguished for benevolence, who married a native of Holland, by whom he left three sons, David (whose daughter Elizabeth was married in 1781 to Robert earl of Lanesborough) John and Peter;—his second son was James Digges La Touche, who married Elizabeth, second daughter of David Chaigneau, Esq; by whom he had one daughter, married to Robert Barry, Esquire. See Lodge's Peerage, by Archdall, vol. ii. page 402.

In the centre of the cornice of the pedestal is placed a striking likeness of the present Right honourable David La Touche, on the left John, and on the right Peter; on one leg of the pediment is the late Mrs. Peter La Touche, holding a cornucopia which extends down the opposite leg of the pediment; and on the angular point of the pediment is placed a pedestal, on which the figure of the late Mr. La Touche is represented in a niche.

The parishioners and the public are indebted to Peter La Touche, Esq; for the new church at Delgany\*, which for noble simplicity, convenience and elegance, exceeds any we have seen in England or Ireland.

Mr. La Touche not only conveyed a piece of ground for this sacred purpose, but he expended five thousand pounds on the spot. The church is a light gothic structure, 102 feet long by 34 broad, with a square steeple 90 feet high, in which is a good bell and a clock†. Under the latter is the family arms neatly carved in white stone, and the following lines :

This

\* We find in the Dublin Chronicle of October 5, 1790, the thanks of the parish of Delgany;—whose church was almost in ruins—to Peter La Touche, Esq; for the completion of his very generous engagement to build a church; signed by the Rev. Joseph Stock, rector, and by the church wardens, John Rawson and John Scott, Esqrs.

† The ingenious architect of this church was Mr. Whitmore Davis,—a native of the county of Antrim, but now resident in Dublin.

This church was built  
A. D. 1789.  
Of thine own do I give unto thee,  
O my GOD!

The communion table has, with great propriety been removed to the north side of the church. It stands in a well contrived niche, within a screen of gothic columns, supporting three arches, the centre of which is twenty-two feet high; the window is large and handsome, being composed of stained glass of curious workmanship, with figures and sentences from the New Testament. At the communion table is a beautiful baptismal font of black marble, given to the parish seventy years ago by Chaworth Brabazon, Esquire. The pulpit and reading desk are placed at the south side of the monument, and at the western end is a good gallery, with a canopy over it in the gothic stile; Mr. La Touche's pew is in the centre, and on each side are seats for the accommodation of his friends. At the foot of the monument are seats for the family of promising little girls, which their friend and benefactress has so generously and humanely adopted. The church yard is ornamented with a shrubbery, and contains what indeed, we have very seldom seen in such a place, a stable to hold the horses of the congregation while they are at divine service.

The following is inscribed on the monument:

Sacred to the memory of  
DAVID LA TOUCHE.

Qz.

On the urn is wrote,

Born December, M,DCC,IV.

Died, M,DCC,LXXXV.

And on each side of the urn is the following inscription :

He added unfeigned integrity of principle to a mild and benevolent nature and the most engaging gentleness of manners.

But the purity of his mind was most strongly evinced in his constant and unaffected piety.

His life,  
though long and prosperous,  
escaped, alas ! too transitory.  
Riches in his hand became a general blessing :

His profusion was a disinterested liberality to the deserving.

His luxury,  
the relief and protection  
of the poor and defenceless.

Reflecting with infinite pleasure on the character \* of that good man, permit me to attempt a sketch of it ; a character which is engraved in the minds of this generation, nor is marble necessary to transmit it to posterity. “ The righteous shall inherit the earth.” This promise was strongly verified in Mr. La Touche ; he died full of age, full of riches and honours, in the practice of unaffected piety, and every social virtue. He was beloved and revered by his numerous family, regretted

\* This character was first published in the Hibernian Magazine for July 1795.



gretted by a widely extended circle of friends, embalmed with the tears of the sons and daughters of affliction, whom he cherished and protected from the chilling blasts of adversity, raising them from the deepest distress, and rescuing them from want and misery. He discharged with inviolable punctuality all obligations to God and man. In every liberal action which concerned the public welfare, or the relief of private distress, he was the foremost. He was a chearful giver; when he saw the hungry or the naked, his bosom did not freeze with chill delay. He had a glorious hope before him, and knowing the source from whence all his riches came, how great must have been his happiness! How exquisite must have been his feelings?—When his heart often repeated—“Of thine own do I give unto thee, O my God!”—Here was the true use of riches, here was the proof of his generous, munificent mind, of his active benevolence! What an example for the young merchants and traders of the present day! what an example for our nobility and opulent men! The princely donations he sent to the West Indies and to the continent, need not be recapitulated here. Endowed by nature with great strength of judgment; with a clear head, with a comprehensive mind, well informed in trade and finance, he rose to the first rank in his profession, to which he was a distinguished, useful ornament. And he yielded to none of our gentry in manly dignity or peculiar gentleness

gentleness of manners. Foreigners wondered at his character, and were ambitious of his acquaintance ; — to them and to every deserving man, rich or poor, his house was always open, but as he considered how many of the human race want all the comforts of life, he never indulged in excess or dissipation. Easy of access, affable and mild in his temper, he encouraged and assisted ingenious men. “ *Virtus vera est nobilitas,*” was his proper motto. Steady in the ways of virtue, he was a lover of truth, because he knew we are bound by the strongest ties, not to deceive any one. We feel more than any language can express, when the community is deprived of such a man, whose fair reputation was so universally established for nearly a century. We may presume to hope he is gone to the bosom of his God, but who can cease to venerate his memory ? I have endeavoured to sum up his character in the following

Epitaph for DAVID LA TOUCHE, Esq.

Stop, Traveller ! — if you delight to scan  
 God's best beloved work — an upright man !  
 Here rests LA TOUCHE, of truly pious mind,  
 The ample benefactor of mankind !  
 To distant climes his generous deeds extend,  
 The orphan's father — stranger's — widow's friend.  
 With friendship's genuine worth so well adorn'd,  
 By all the good — by kindred bosoms mourn'd.  
 Reader — reflect on life's uncertain state,  
 His bright example strive to emulate.

*"He honour'd the Lord with the first Fruits of his  
 Substance, he was a Father to the Poor: the Generation  
 of the Righteous shall be blessed."*



*J. C. D. P. et Sculp.*



*To his three Sons, David, John and Peter,  
 This Plate is inscribed by their faithful  
 Humble servant*

*John Belview*



If your soul pants for everlasting rest,

“Go and do likewise,”—live for ever blest\*.

On seeing in Delgany church twenty-four very young and healthy children, with chearful countenances, dressed in a decent, becoming manner, and singing in concert hymns of praise to the great AUTHOR of our blessings, we could not help exclaiming,

Hail! heaven-born CHARITY;—celestial guest!

O did thy influence warm each human breast,

How would it all our numerous jars remove,

And make this world resemble that above!

The pillared marble will moulder, and the tablet brass will decay, but the effects of charity will last for ever; and innumerable generations may have cause to bless the hand that saved their parent, and raised them to happiness. In the patroness of these poor children, the fair sex will find a pattern worthy of imitation. Do they wish to know the true use of riches; to feel good will and benevolence beating in their hearts, to experience the warm sensations of communicating happiness—let them go to Delgany, and it will afford a rational entertainment to improve their minds and mend their hearts.

Angels and men behold the pleasing sight,

Which fills the mind with exquisite delight!

There an august and striking spectacle is exhibited, which some modern ladies may laugh at—a group of innocent females adopted by an amiable  
woman

\* A medal to the memory of this good citizen has been struck in silver, of which we have given an engraving.

woman of the first rank in life \*, but still more exalted by the goodness of her heart, the purity of her intentions, and the wisdom of her designs. Every feature of her character presents an intelligent mind, glowing with a christian compassion for her fellow creatures; and in chusing the poorest of them for her companions, is not ashamed to shew the world how she studies to imitate that meek and lowly mind which was possessed by the Fountain and Pattern of all perfection. Has any one viewed her conduct closely, he has found it ever animated and energetic in the cause of virtue. Indefatigable in wiping the tears from the eyes of affliction, this good woman knows that we are not angels, but poor, weak, infirm creatures;

She ne'er grows weary in the arduous road,  
That points unto the bosom of her GOD!

The

\* The good conduct and success in life of these poor children who have received a parish education, the decency of their families, their obedience to the laws, is every day so apparent, that it is greatly to be lamented the plan is not more generally pursued. But as the education of the poor has long been an object government wish to accomplish, it is not doubted, with the assistance of a virtuous legislature, they will establish parochial free schools, for which a plan has been laid before them. It is from the want of these schools, more than from any other cause whatsoever, that the depraved ignorant people so often disturb the public peace, by their nocturnal risings and depredations. Let every man who has the means or the power, honestly endeavour to discountenance vice, and earnestly promote virtue and religion, and these commotions will cease.

The orphan-house on the Circular road is another proof of Mrs. La Touche's anxiety for destitute children. Lady Oriel has a school at Collon, and Mrs. John La Touche has a school at Harristown. In such works our countrywomen will be highly distinguished for patriotism. Children unborn will bless them. It will afford them a happiness which no language can express, which will soften their hearts to extreme tenderness. If they have not leisure—I address myself to the benevolent ladies of Dublin—to visit Bellevue, let them go to the orphan-house on the Circular road, or to the Bethesda in Dorset-street, or Usher's-quay, and let them encourage the poor little girls ;

“ Blessings, blessings then receive,  
Orphans have nought else to give ;  
Better far than India's store  
Are the blessings of the poor.”

We now approached Bellevue, the seat of Peter La Touche, Esquire \*, who little knew what sentimental

\* In December 1795, when Mr. and Mrs. La Touche returned to Delgany, after his being elected to parliament for the county of Leitrim, they were welcomed with general acclamations. To stand foremost in every charitable, humane action, to have the power of daily employing hundreds of the poor, to live in their hearts—are blessings which fall to the lot of few, but which every good man ought to covet. Some men may consider rural happiness imaginary ; yet there is a decent peasantry in some parts of Ireland, blessed with good landlords. who can say with the poet,

Welcome ye blissful scenes !—hail rural life !

Where no intrusions can disturb my ease,  
Where free from discontent, from care and strife,  
In calm retirement passes all my days !

timental travellers he had got in his grounds—what poachers of the picturesque beauties of his residence. While the continent is ravaged by all the horrors of war, we could not but reflect on our own tranquil situation. What numerous mercies are poured upon us! What a temperate, healthy climate is ours, and how deeply thankful we ought to be, when we consider that immense part of the globe which lies between the tropics, parched up by the scorching beams of the vertical sun; there the tawny inhabitants fan themselves in vain; they pant, they melt, they faint on the sultry couch; and like the birds of night, dare not appear abroad until the evening breeze tempers the insufferable blaze of day. When we consider the frozen countries around the poles: in summer the sun just glances on them his feeble horizontal rays; in winter he totally deserts them, and they lie bound with rigorous frosts, and buried in continual night. There the poor torpid inhabitants know neither harvest nor vintage; the ocean seems a boundless plain of ice, and the continent immense hills of snow. When we think of these things it must increase our happiness and our gratitude to HIM who rules the universe!

On coming out of Delgany church we had the pleasure of seeing the poor little children, with their mistresses, walk up the hill, from which we could see the herring boats at sea. This fishery might prove an inexhaustible fund of wealth to the nation; our parliament has done much to encourage



courage it, but more is wanting. A system of commerce founded on humanity, justice and national expediency, could not have many opponents. Nothing is our bane but idleness, which engenders ignorance, and ignorance error, all which we may be taxed with. Every member of the Irish parliament knows that even the northern countries of Europe which lie under the same latitudes as the Highlands of Scotland, every where exhibit the strongest proofs of public attention. Those countries have, by dint of art, been rendered the seats of industry, and a happy mediocrity of fortune, which enables the great body of the people to live comfortably, under a severity of climate, of which an Irishman has no idea. Let us therefore express an ardent wish, that the gentry and farmers of Ireland will consider how much is in their power, and that they will study to render their poor dependents as comfortable and happy as they can\*. And let the poor be taught

\* Montausier, who was preceptor to the dauphin of France, procured the celebrated Delphin editions of the Latin classics. He very often gave practical lessons of virtue to his pupil. He took him one day into the miserable cottage of a peasant near the superb palace of Versailles. "See, Sir," said he, "that it is under the straw roof, and in this wretched hovel, that a father, a mother, and their children exist, who are incessantly labouring to procure that gold with which your palace is decorated, and who are nearly perishing with hunger to supply your table with dainties." This was an excellent lesson for a prince; and had Montausier lived a few years longer, he would have seen the superb palace laid in ruins by an enslaved and oppressed people.

taught that sin is a reproach to any people, but “that righteousness exalteth a nation;” that temperance, industry and honesty, produce as their natural effects—as the tree springs from the seed—peace, security, liberty and abundance; that from hatred and wrath, from strife and contention, from profaneness and debauchery—no consequences can follow but misery and want, desolation and ruin \*.

At the old church-yard of Delgany we saw a funeral, attended by a great concourse of young men and women. It was that of a young man, a linen-weaver, who was called to eternity before he had reached his twenty-ninth year. He left an aged mother, whom he supported, and a widow with five children. Who could refrain from shedding a tear over his early grave, when his wife stood wild and motionless there; grief choaked her utterance, but her eyes were fixed on the coffin, and she seemed to say, when the grave-digger was covering it,

“ Oh, low he lies;—his cold, pale cheek  
Lies lifeless on the clay;  
Yet, O my God!—O day spring break,  
And lead me on the way †.”

The wife, in agony of grief,  
Plac'd roses on his grave;  
May some kind angel bring relief,  
And the poor creature save!

\* See the Rev. Edward Bayly's sermon before the militia of the county Wicklow, August 18, 1793.

† Mickle's Poems, page 35.

## CHAPTER VII.

*Bellevue—Banquet—Wonderful Works of GOD—Luggula—Reclaiming Land—Husbandry and Agriculture—Employment for the Poor—John Kelly—Mansion-house—Dowry's-lodge—Woodstock—Tinny-park—Dromin-lodge—Hollybrook—Ballygannon—Mount Kennedy—Sublime Views—Rural Amusement—Luxury—Asylum for Females—Eulogy on their Benefactress—Education—Rev. GEORGE MILLER—Grateful Praise to the Deity.*

WE walked to Bellevue and dined—no, we banqueted in the demesne. The fragrant meadow was our carpet, a serene sky our canopy. Every wish was replenished with full delight. We enjoyed a feast of rational luxury, and a flow of intellectual pleasure, which may be felt but cannot be described. On the 9th of August 1795 the following lines were penciled in our commonplace book :

H

“ Here

“ Here all the charms of chance and order meet,  
 The rude, the gay, the graceful, and the great,  
 Here ev’ry tree with nature’s music rings,  
 Here ev’ry breeze bears health upon its wings.”

The ancient name of Bellevue was Ballydoenough, and was purchased in the year 1753 by the late David La Touche, from the Rev. Doctor Corbet, dean of St. Patrick’s cathedral. It contains 300 acres of good ground, to which more is annually adding. Every year a piece of land is cleared, ornamented and divested of its weeds and furze, by the unremitting labour of Mr. John Kelly, a good reclaimer of ground. He also planted almost every tree in the demesne, which is kept in perfect order; and executed, at a considerable expence, a new and good road on a morafs. The sums of money laid out on this spot are so heavy we could not ascertain them, but we could discover the patriotic hand of the late owner, to whose expanded, liberal mind, Bellevue owes many improvements. He built the mansion-house in 1754, and his son added the two wings\*. The whole is well planned; the offices also are commodious and numerous. The entire cost 50,000 l.†

We

\* The house is roomy and convenient, furnished in good stile, and contains some excellent stained glass, particularly a chemist at work, and fishermen bringing in their cargo by moonlight.

† Mr. La Touche has another modern built house at Lug-gala, about nine miles S. W. of Bellevue, agreeably situated be-

tween

BELLERY in the COUNTRY WICKLOW.



By Peter J. Smith, Esq.  
County of Dublin this 14th day of



Wright of the, there for the  
invented by his obliged friend  
John Bennett.



We viewed, with inward satisfaction, from the demesne of Bellevue, the seats of men distinguished by their excellent characters, particularly Dr. Stock's at Delgany; Down's lodge, the Rev. Mr. Hume, lately married to a daughter of lady Araminta Monck; Woodstock, Mr. Knox, formerly the seat of lord St. George, who reclaimed and planted a vast deal of land; Tinny-park, Sir Skeffington Smyth, famous for its large evergreens and forest-trees, and well worth the attention of the arborist; Dromin-lodge, Mr. Johnston, which was purchased nine years ago from John Hawkins Whitehead, Esq; and commands a good view of Mr. La Touche's improvements and the Glin of the Downs; Hollybrook, Sir Robert Hudson's, situated in a fertile vale; Ballygannon, Miss Scott's; Mrs. Darragh's neat house;

H 2

\* Mount

tween two mountains, and extremely romantic. Fronting the house is a good piece of water, called Lough Tay, over a branch of which is a well executed rustic bridge. Nature has been bountiful to this spot, which is diversified with rocks curiously shaped, wood and waterfalls. The mountains abound with grouse, and the lough with fish, which brings many visitors to the place. But what is most remarkable, frequent rumblings and roarings are heard in the bowels of the mountains, sometimes as loud as a cannon shot, probably occasioned by the firing of sulphureous and bituminous matter.

\* At Mount Kennedy is the most singular shrub in this or any other kingdom; an arbutus tree astonishingly large, above one hundred years old, and noticed by Mr. Young in his tour through Ireland. The late ingenious Mr. Hayes, of Avondale, says, " I have often visited this extraordinary tree; for who has

Mount Kennedy, General Cunninghame's, improved by him with great taste and judgment; and the house accounted one of the best in the kingdom; but the reader will recollect we did not travel so far to describe it particularly, which it so well deserves.

Delightful views!—where'er we turn the eye,  
Still varied prospects crowd upon our sight;  
These charm the senses, and the thoughts employ,  
And wrap the mind in tranquil, calm delight.

Imprest with the sublime grandeur of these views, the traveller will behold the beauties of the capital with diminished rapture. He will find that much rational and instructive amusement may be found in a tour to the country. We are aware that many men neglect their business, and bankrupt themselves; yet cannot help wishing that merchants and traders in general would more frequently enjoy the air and exercise of the fields, and snuff the morning's fragrant gale. Luxury is too prevalent in cities. Men sacrifice their health and their lives to the gratification of their appetites, and many a one is thus brought to an early grave.

We now approached the asylum of the poor little girls, where their heads are sheltered from want and misery. The building is plain and handsome, near the mansion-house. The lower story containing the kitchen and the school, where

Mrs.

has ever been once at Mount Kennedy that did not wish to go again? and I never viewed it but with increased wonder and delight."



Mrs. La Touche passes much of her time; the upper story containing the dormitory, where every thing is comfortable, neat and regular. The school-mistress, M'Donald, discharging her duty with diligence and tenderness. Of the benevolent woman who has adopted these females we have, in the preceding pages, given a character. Another has been sent us by a friend, who had an opportunity of being more intimately acquainted with her intrinsic merit, and in the subjoined note we have given it in his own words\*.

We felt great pleasure on seeing these children. Whatever may be the ill-founded apprehensions of some men, or the wish of others to degrade the nature of a being to which the ALMIGHTY "hath  
 " given dominion over the works of his hands,  
 " and which he hath crowned with glory and  
 " honour" — yet our government must at length be roused to a proper sense of the vast importance of educating poor children. They have seen enough of the miseries arising from a want of it. This cannot be the order of nature, that the labouring peasant is to be regarded merely as a  
 brute

\* "Miss Elizabeth Vicars was married to Peter La Touche, Esq; in 1788, and is eldest daughter of Richard Vicars of Levally, in the Queen's county. No doubt but our all wise God foresaw and willed the various good parts his virtuous offspring had to act in this life; for He blessed him with a numerous progeny;— eighteen sons and daughters, of whom six sons and six daughters are now living, ornaments to their country."

brute of another order \*. To proceed in our tour:—travellers escape so many dangers, that we admired the constant displays of preserving goodness, and favours undeservedly and uninterruptedly bestowed upon us. Surely they demand a perpetual tribute of heart-felt gratitude: God demands it in his law; and conscience, his agent in our souls, declares it ought in justice to be paid. A due sense of his mercies would fill us with never-ceasing wonder, and make our lips overflow with rapturous praise. The poet's language would suit our grateful sensations, and without exaggeration paint the just warmth of our transports.

“ Bound ev'ry heart, and ev'ry bosom burn,  
Praise flow for ever—if astonishment  
Will give thee leave—my praise for ever flow:  
Praise ardent, cordial, constant,” &c.

\* See the Rev. George Miller's sermon on Sunday schools, preached in St. Catharine's church the 17th of May 1795.

## CHAPTER VIII.

*Green-house—Hot-house—Glass-house—Mr. Shanley—Rare Plants, &c.—Myriaca Quercifolia—Geranium Cordifolium—Orangery—Peach-house—Vinery—Hull of a Ship—Geranium Zonale—Jasminum Azoricum—Boreffus Flabellifer—Phœnix Dactyliflora—Bromelia tribe—Ginger—Annona Squamosa—Arabian Coffee—Rose of China—Myrtus pimanta—Passiflora quadrangularis—Tokay Grapes—Jasminum Grandiflorum—Geranium Hermanifolia—The Poet's Nectar—Francis Sandys—Turkish Tent—Flower Garden—Michael Pennick—Dunran—Extensive and charming View.*

THE green-houses and hot-houses now claimed our attention. From Mrs. La Touche's dressing-room—containing many very good portraits and paintings—designed and furnished with skilful taste and elegance, we entered a beautiful conservatory, passing on the right hand a richly ornamented little bath room. The conservatory

is

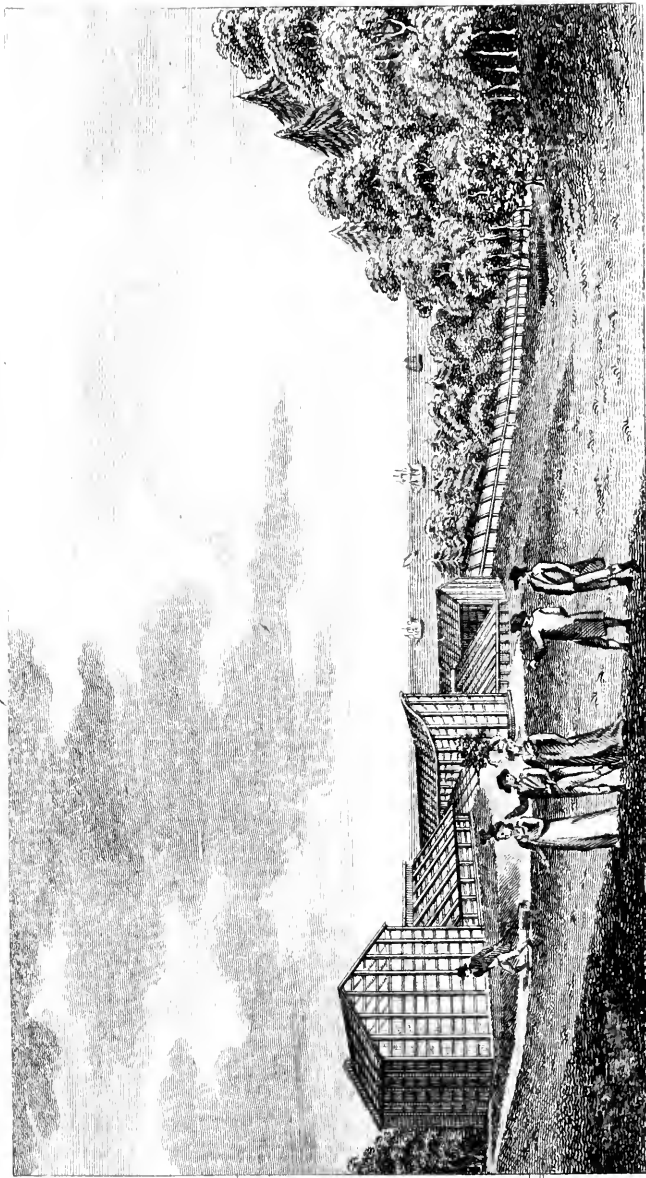
is two hundred and sixty-four feet in length, with a handsome walk in the middle. On each side of this delightful walk is planted a surprizing variety of rare exotic plants, natives of Asia, Africa and America. Above the border, on the south side, is a flue for warming the house in winter, the entire length of which is covered with rare plants in pots, which forms the toute ensemble, and clothes the whole with unequaled taste and neatness. Travellers agree nem. con. in saying, that it far surpasses in health and vigour any group of foreign plants to be found in Ireland\*. The description of Mr. Darwin, the ingenious author of "The Botanic Garden," is well applied here.

"Obedient sails from realms unfurrow'd bring,  
For her the unnam'd progeny of spring;  
Attendant nymphs her dulcet mandates hear,  
And nurse in fostering arms the tender year,  
Plant the young bulb, inhume the living seed,  
Prop the weak stem, the erring tendril lead,  
Or fan in glass-built frames the stranger flowers,  
With milder gales, or steep with warmer showers;  
In one bright point admiring nature eyes  
The fruits and foliage of discordant skies!"

The apparatus of glass-work—of which we have given an engraved view—cost above three thousand pounds, and we were not a little surprized when we were informed it is only ten years since  
this

\* Much of the southern part of Africa is yet unexplored by botanists. Many new and rare plants have been lately sent to the king's gardens at Kew, by Mr. Maffon, who has been appointed by government to go out and search for them. Such is the love of science in the reign of George III.

VIEW OF THE FOUNTAIN, AND THE HOUSE, AND THE GARDEN, AT THE  
*The Hotel of the Grand Hotel, New York.*



*"In one bright Point admiring nature eyes,  
 Such Pleasures here we may at once enjoy.  
 The Fruits and Deluge of discordant Views,  
 Pleasures which never cease, yet never cloy."*



this amazing work was commenced, and the outline nearly finished by a Mr. Shanley, a native of Ireland, and an ingenious honest man, deservedly esteemed for his good natural talents, whose death was a public loss. To enumerate all the plants in the Bellevue collection would not only be attended with great labour, but probably appear prolix and unentertaining to those who are not lovers of botany. We shall therefore only remark such as are very curious for their size, for their rarity, or for their quick growth.

A plant of the *Ceratonia Siliqua* Edules Carob, or locust tree, which covers twenty feet of wall; remarkable for being the fruit on which St. John was providentially fed in the wilderness; a *geranium* otto of roses, sixteen feet ditto; a *Myriacæ Quercifolia*, or oak leaved, candle berried myrtle, ten feet ditto; *Fuchsia Coccinea*, scarlet flowered, sixteen feet ditto; a *Geranium Cordifolium*, or heart-leaved crane's bill, twenty-four feet ditto; with many others, which have certainly grown prodigiously in such a short space of time. A superb orangery next offered its blooming fruit to our view. It is erected in a square form, planted in 1789, with orange trees in the centre. The northern part covered with fig trees and cherries in the angles, intermixed with many curious plants in pots; and in a border on the south east and western sides are mignonettes, sweet peas and lupins, in bloom in the month of March; even mignonette all the year. For these annuals, al-  
though

though hardy, are very difficult to force, and in general thought unmanageable at these seasons.

A walk three feet broad led us to an extensive and lofty peach-house, in full bearing, sixty feet in length, and eighteen in breadth; the flues of which are also covered with uncommon and curious exotic plants in pots, and some rare tropical plants raised from seeds this year. We walked through this luxurious and fertile house, on a painted walk, to a splendid vinery, well stocked with fifteen sorts of choice grapes. This singular house contains three crops of grapes, some bunches of which are twenty-seven inches in length; one trained horizontally, another obliquely and alcove-ways, which is the principal crop. The vinery is forty-two feet in length and twenty-four in breadth; the back in the highest part twenty feet. In this house is a large cistern, which collects, for the use of the plants, all the water falling from the roof; an useful and good contrivance.

Adjoining to this vinery is a grand conservatory of an oval form, nearly forty feet long, twenty-four broad and twenty in height. The shell altogether has much the resemblance of the hull of a large ship; the southern and north ends being higher than the middle. The roof and sides are glazed and finished at a very considerable expence. The north end of this house is covered with the *Geranium Zonale*, or zone-marked crane's bill, at present (August 1795) eighteen  
feet



feet high. *Jasminum Azoricum*, twenty feet ditto, interspersed with the beautiful Indian climber. *Dolichas Lignosus* intermingled with other foreign plants. In the middle is a large clump of African and American evergreens; the *Jasminum Azoricum*, or azorian jasmine in particular, is very large, covering a space of forty yards, hanging in festoons, mixed with the *Jasminum Odoratissimum*; *Malva Capensis*, or cape mallow; *Rhus Fomentosum*, or downy-leaved sumach; *Rhus Lucidum*, or shining-leaved sumach; and *Geranium Cucullatum*, or hollow leaved crane's bill. This last plant is now sixteen feet high, and its stem measures eighteen inches in circumference. A fine plant of the *Borassus Flabellifer*, or fan-leaved palm. Ditto of the *Phoenix Dactylifera*, or date-bearing palm, with frondose, pinnated, branched leaves. The male plants producing male flowers only, and the female date tree producing female flowers and fruit, when impregnated by the male.

Leaving this richly perfumed green-house, we entered a pinery, containing two tan beds well stored with the choicest of the *Bromelia* tribe, and heated by two fires; the flues and vacant spots of which are covered with plants, natives of the hot regions of Asia, Africa and America; a few names of the most useful for domestic purposes we shall subjoin. The *Amomum Zingiber*, or ginger; *Annona Squamosa*, or custard apple; a fine large plant in fruit of the *Coffea Arabica*, or  
Arabian

Arabian coffee; a large plant of the true Cayenne pepper; the *Hibiscus Rosa Sinensis*, or rose of China, six feet high; *Myrtus Pimenta*, or Allspice tree, six feet; the *Passiflora Quadrangularis*\*, which bears the passion-flower, and also produces an excellent eatable fruit, shaped like a large melon; the stove of this pinery is of the same dimensions of the grapery before described. Joining this is a neat little vinery, the grapes of which are of the Tokay and black Hamburgh kinds, extremely large and prolific. The vacant places of this house are also covered with curious and rare plants. One of the *Jasminum Grandiflorum* covers the back wall, and a large plant of the *Geranium Hermanifolia* covers twelve feet of glass at one side; the vines being trained over them within sixteen inches of the glass.

A luxurious peach-house next presented itself to our view; but really we are apprehensive that by this time some of our readers have been set longing for the rich fruits we have tasted, and have attempted to describe. Wherever hospitality and politeness reign, it is the poet's happy privilege not only to sip the nectarious beverage, but to taste the fruits of the earth; and here they grow in such perfection, he envied not the princes of Circassia, the nabobs of India, or the rich merchants

\* The flower of this plant exhibits the instruments of our Saviour's passion—from whence it had its specific name—and is succeeded by its fine melon-shaped fruit, the pulp of which is famed for its pleasing and grateful flavor—it flowered at Bellevue at Christmas last.

chants at the Cape of Good Hope. This peach-house is sixty feet in length and eighteen broad, heated by two fires when wanted early in the season. The flues are also clothed with rare exotics, and the trees on this day (9th August) laden with abundance of ripe fruit of large size. The next is a good cherry-house, which produces annually extraordinary crops of fruit, agreeing with the orangery in size and form, which terminates this astonishing and uncommonly uniform range of glass work. A serpentine gravel walk on the left brought us to the Turkish tent, a much admired piece of architecture, erected in 1793 by the ingenious Francis Sandys; another walk on the right led us into a flower garden, blooming in all the modest pride of unaffected beauty, which cannot be better described than in the language of the poet :

“ Higher emerging from yon orient skies,  
 BOTANIC GODDESS! bend thy radiant eyes;  
 O'er these soft scenes assume thy gentle reign,  
 Pomona, Ceres, Flora in thy train;  
 In noon's bright blaze thy vermilion vest unfold  
 And wave thy emerald banner star'd with gold.”

Thus spoke the GENIUS, as he slept along,  
 And bade these lawns to Peace and Truth belong;  
 Down the steep slopes he led with modest skill  
 The willing pathway, and the truant rill,  
 Rais'd the young woodland, smooth'd the wavy green,  
 And gave to Beauty all the quiet scene.”

We were now led to another flower garden, which, with the one we parted, was filled with  
 rare

rare flowers disposed in a novel and fanciful stile. Here are two small forcing-houses\*, on an improved and good plan for ripening early fruits and blowing early flowers. They are heated by one fire only, on a truly economical plan, which is deserving of imitation. In this happy isle in the dark days at Christmas, may be found the blushing rose and the carnation in full bloom, the luscious pine apple in fruit, and in the different stages of its growth; the peach and the grape are also found here very early. After viewing these various works, arising from the inspiration of the ALMIGHTY, on the mind of man, we will be naturally led to exclaim with Job, "He setteth an  
 " end to darkness, and searcheth out all perfec-  
 " tion. He putteth forth his hand on the rock;  
 " he overturneth mountains by the roots. He  
 " cutteth out rivers among the rocks; and His  
 " eye seeth every precious thing."

The kitchen garden is divided by a good brick wall, well furnished with every article of culinary use, or of elegance in the desert, and replete with every requisite appendage for bringing it to perfection. From hence we could see the boundless ocean over the garden wall of fourteen feet; and  
 the

\* These forcing houses were erected in the years 1791 and 1792 by Mr. Michael Pennick, the gardener, to whom the author is indebted for much interesting and useful information. Bellevue is a striking proof that he is ingenious, laborious and extremely skilful in his profession. He also has a natural taste for poetry, having published some good descriptions of Bellevue in the Hibernian Magazine for June 1794—for October 1794—and for May 1795.

the eye darts over a cheerful landscape to the eastward. Having finished this agreeable course of botany and gardening, we went by a gravel walk to the octagon building\* and gothic rooms; where there is an extensive view of the Scalp, the Sugar-loaf hills, Dromin, Howth, Dalkey, Lambay, Dunran†, and Kindlestown hill, at the foot of which is an old castle, almost demolished in Cromwell's time. We now passed by a gravel walk, on the summit of the noted hill over the Glen of the Downs, until we again arrived at the Turkish tent, which marks the refined taste of the owner. From hence is seen a rustic habitation, which gives the scene a natural character. It is formed of stumps and roots of wood, thatched with heath, and Gothic arches in front, with an extensive view of the Glen of the Downs. Vain would be the attempt of the most fertile imagination to display by description the variegated scenery and enchanting prospect which this spot commands. The soft and rude touches of nature are

\* The octagon building was erected in 1766 by Fnoch Johnson. The Gothic dining-room—which is extremely curious, and seems like a rock, was added in the year 1788, by Francis Sandys, who was an excellent architect. The design and execution of his various works will remain a lasting honour to his name and to his country. He was a native of Ireland, and died at Bellevue on the 15th of July 1785.

† Dunran is a romantic, woody, rocky tract of ground, much admired by travellers—it belongs to General Cunningham, two miles from his seat at Mount Kennedy.

are so finely blended, that the eye alone can delineate them; and in an instant we behold mountains, hills, villages, vallies, meadows, promontories, rivers, winding streams, and the ocean.

Emblem of life!—where waves on waves arise,  
While hope looks up, and views serener skies;  
Where still the troublous sea incessant roars,  
And still hope flatters, as we eye the shores!

## CHAPTER IX.

*Peter La Touche—Glen of the Downs—Macbeth—Gold Mine—Copper—Alum—Saltpetre—Employing the Poor—Glandeloch—Samuel Hayes—Man of Rofs—County Wicklow—Earl Fitz William Shillela—Mr. Taylor's Hymn to the Deity—Eulogy on Poetry—Camp—Brien Boru—Military Ardour—Militia of Ireland—Profane cursing—Rochestown—Stillorgan—Donnybrook—Mary Anne Cox.*

SO many circumstances lend their aid to embellish Bellevue and its vicinity, that we scruple not to pronounce it one of the best excursions near the capital; but it retires from the view, and its unobtrusive charms are therefore seldom seen\*.

I

The

\* The present possessor of Bellevue had a considerable share in planting and improving the demesne. To have a taste for rural affairs, and to employ a portion of our time on them, leaves a constant satisfaction on the mind; while fashionable midnight amusements enervate our bodies and injure our health. Mr. Peter La Touche expended upwards of 30,000l on the establishment

The lovely qualities of unassuming merit are only casually noticed, while scenes less captivating force attention by a bold display; these, like modesty, shun the public eye, and are only visited by the discerning view. Whether we regard the beauty of the respective situations, or the graces of nature, improved by the chastest designs of art, they equally demand our attention, and excite our warmest approbation. When viewing the neighbourhood and the decent peasantry, we are ready to exclaim with the poet,

There stretch the ample prospects wide,  
 The sea, the mountains, vales appear;  
 The tempting walk, the grateful ride,  
 Invite through all the varied year!  
 Or there, or no where can be found  
 Health ever rosy, ever gay;  
 Content there tills his narrow ground,  
 And sings the toils of life away!

We now pursued our journey through the deep Glen of the Downs, the most romantic and picturesque road in the vicinity of Dublin. It runs between two ridges of mountains, which shelve down in various graceful shapes. The surrounding scenery is uncommonly delightful, having an Alpine wildness and magnificence; the lofty mountains mostly clothed to the summit, under whose spontaneous woods we travelled a  
 mile,

establishment of extensive iron works at Lough Allen, and it must please every friend of Ireland to find he has succeeded so far, that they produce at this time more iron than is sufficient to supply the neighbouring country.



mile, the gray rocks peeping out in various places, and forming a good contrast. The vale is no wider than to admit the road, near which a small river meanders. The swelling verdant prominences of an immense conical mountain add to the beauty of the scene; while the octagon building, hanging over us, strikes the eye in a peculiar and fanciful manner. It reminded us of Dunfane hill, on the side of the river Tay in Scotland, on the summit of which Macbeth built and fortified his imaginary impregnable castle, as a place of security against the attacks of his rival Malcolm III.

Before we take leave of the county Wicklow\*, it is worthy of remark, that in the summer of 1795 a quantity of pure virgin gold was found by the country people in a small stream between the mountains of Ballinavalley and Ballynafullogue, about four miles from Arklow. Such property vesting in the crown, Major Browne of the engineers, attended by the Kildare militia, and Mr. Hayes the sub-sheriff, took possession of what is called Little Peru. But this is not a new discovery; for Dr. Ruty informs us that a red  
 I 2 ochre,

\* The county of Wicklow contains 311,600 acres, 11,546 houses, and 58,000 inhabitants; a very scanty population for so large an extent. Part of the county is rendered unfit for habitation and incapable of culture by mountains intermixed with rocks and bogs; the east and west sides however, especially along the coast, for seven miles in breadth, are well wooded, intermixed with delightful scenery, and crowded with gentlemen's seats.

ochre, containing silver and gold, was found in 1765 at Newbridge near Cronebawn. There also is the water which transmutes iron into copper, and produces vast advantage to the proprietors. Instead of sending it to England to be fluxed and plated, it is certain it might not only be done at home, but that copperas, alum and saltpetre might be made in the county Wicklow, which would save immense sums to this kingdom, and employ a great number of poor families. In this county also are the ruins of the cathedral of Glandeloch and round tower, with a stone-roofed chapel, discovered by the late Samuel Hayes, Esq; of Avondale, whose amiable candour, and extensive knowledge of antiquity could only be equalled by his politeness and hospitality.

Mr. Hayes was an useful member of the Committee of Agriculture, of the Dublin Society, and the author feels great pleasure in paying a tribute to his memory\*. He was a lover of planting  
and

\* Mr. Hayes was representative in parliament for the borough of Maryborough, and one of the commissioners for stamp duties; he died in December 1795. His character cannot be better described than in the portrait he gives of the Man of Rofs in page 34 of his work. "What an excellent example is held out in Mr. Kerles of Rofs, better known as immortalized by Pope as the Man of Rofs. Once a week he constantly treated twelve of his neighbours, chosen indiscriminately from the farmers who attended the market there. The general discourse on rural subjects which arose from such a meeting was of infinite advantage to both parties, while he himself exhibited a pattern of every social virtue. Though liberal to magnificence in the  
execution

and gardening; and we wish that every Irish gentleman possessed the same manly and patriotic disposition. He wrote an ingenious treatise on planting, which was published in 1794, by Sleater, with some handsome embellishments, and displays a fund of learning and polite literature.

The whole county of Wicklow is celebrated for its romantic beauties, its glens, its ancient oaks, and is reckoned the most picturesque in the kingdom \*. There the O'Tooles and O'Byrnes flourished, and for ages maintained themselves against the English government; nor

was

execution of several public works, for the advantage and ornament of Ross, many of which still remain, he was so plain in his manners and frugal in his own expences, that he was enabled to extend his charity to a degree which became proverbial. His table was covered with the best productions of the county, but no foreign wine or spirits were ever allowed to appear; their place was amply supplied by good cyder and fine beer."

\* The barony of Shillela, proverbially famous for its timber, is in this county, and gave the denomination of Fairwood Park to that district in which the great but unfortunate earl of Strafford built his hunting lodge, and passed much of his time. His descendant earl Fitz William now possesses this estate, and lately expended 4000*l.* in building a hall for the sale of coarse woollens. It is worthy of remark that when this lord Strafford was lord lieutenant of Ireland, John Ogilby, who was born in Edinburgh in 1600, was appointed master of the revels, and built a theatre in Dublin. After the war in England he was reduced and went to Cambridge, where he became so complete a master of the Latin that he published a translation of Virgil in 1649. He then went to Ireland, and built another theatre in Dublin which cost him 1000*l.*

was it reduced to a county until the reign of James I. in 1606. From Bray, which is partly in this county and partly in the county of Dublin, the shore bends in to form the bay, and opposite the turn of the bend lies the little island of St. Benedict, belonging to the archbishop of Dublin. William Fitz William was appointed governor of Wicklow in the year 1375, and the present earl Fitz William has a considerable estate in the county. Glandeloch, celebrated for its seven churches, was a well inhabited city until about 1214, when the see, after a succession of twelve bishops, was annexed to Dublin by the pope's legate.

We experienced such a high degree of pleasure and satisfaction from viewing the great works of nature and art before us, that our hearts beat in unison. We felt too, on comparing notes, that some of the fine strings were touched that were never touched before. It is impossible for man to know at what perfection he may arrive in humanity and tenderness. His mind is always capable of improvement, and if he possesses one spark of charity then he will certainly discern the vanity of all earthly enjoyments. Mr. Taylor, our companion, declaring that poetry conduced, among other causes, to meliorate, humanize and enlarge the mind, he repeated the following hymn for us, and received our unanimous thanks :

“ Ever-

“ Everlasting, holy GOD !  
Nature trembles at thy nod !  
Father of the mighty whole,  
Number, harmony and soul !  
Light and spirit ever thine,  
Counsel, intellect divine.  
Mighty Parent ! may thine eye,  
Which can ev’ry thought descry,  
Piercing swift, divinely bright,  
Round me scatter mental light !  
That my soul may rapid rise,  
And regain her native skies.  
Thro’ earth’s dark Tartarian tomb,  
May thy light my steps illumine ;  
And disclose the arduous way  
To the coasts of endless day.  
Cut the reins, and loose the bands,  
Wove by guileful Nature’s hands,  
Which forgetful of her birth,  
Keep the soul a slave to earth.  
To thy fount divinely pure,  
Ever tranquil and secure,  
Gracious, bid my labours tend,  
And my exil’d soul defend ;  
Exil’d from her place of rest,  
Wand’ring, weary and oppress’d.  
To thy bosom haste my flight,  
Where seraphs pure to dwell delight ;  
Where the soul from anxious toil  
Rests, as in her native soil ;  
Finds the period of her woes,  
Joy unmixt with sorrow knows ;  
And to be divinely free,  
Loses all herself in thee.”

The dawn of superior intelligence, the first emanations of intellect, and the characteristic traits,

traits, which originally distinguished the savage from the brute, were primarily evinced by poetry. By poetry the great truths of morality and of history were at first communicated; and by its irresistible power impressed on the memory, it long supplied the want of written characters. By poetry the principal institutes of infant politics were traditionally handed from generation to generation, and thus was preserved all that was essential to be known of history, religion, or jurisprudence. We must then cease to wonder that divine honours were paid to the inventors of this art, who were thought to be endowed with superior powers, and whose works were esteemed among the choicest gifts of heaven. In a more advanced period of civilization, when other sciences interested the mind, still poetry preserved an eminent superiority. Innumerable are the instances recorded of its wonderful effects, and of the respect and admiration paid to it in all ages. Hence Homer, ODYSSEY VIII.

“ O King! to mercy be thy soul inclin’d,  
And spare the poets ever gentle kind;  
A deed like this thy future fame would wrong,  
For dear to gods and men is sacred song!”

Passing by the handsome seats of Hoeyfield, Mr. Hoey; Hollybrook, Sir Robert Hudson; and Wingfield, Colonel Gore; we returned to Bray, and visited Mr. Rowley, a curious and skilful botanist, who lately imported a collection of scarce exotic plants into his green-house at Old Court.

Court. At Loughlinstown we met an old elm of great size, and formerly of considerable beauty. On riding into the camp we passed some ancient and good scenery of Mrs. Domville's. Viewing such a body of armed men, we considered Ireland as once the great theatre of Irish valour, in defence of their country; when seeing themselves invested by sea and land, with a view to the complete conquest of their island, they made vigorous preparations to check the progress of the hostile Danes. Having collected all their force, and lodged their wives and children in places of security, they advanced in good order, and with a bold countenance, to meet an enemy which they no longer considered invincible. While Turgeus was animating his victorious legions, exhorting them to put an end to a struggle of fifty years, with one great and important day, — Brien Boru pathetically addressed his countrymen in a speech of considerable length, of which the following is an abstract:

“Against their pride and ambition (said he) you will in vain seek a remedy or refuge from any obsequiousness or humble behaviour. These plunderers of the earth, these ravagers of the universe, finding countries to fail them, endeavour to rifle the wide seas and the ocean. If the enemy be wealthy, he inflames their avarice; if poor, their ambition. Of all men, they alone thirst after acquisitions, both poor and rich, with equal avidity and passion. Devastations, murders,

ders, and universal destruction, they by a lying name stile empire and government; and when they have spread a general devastation, they call it peace. Dearest to every man, by the ties of nature, are his children and kindred. These are snatched from us to supply their armies, and doomed to bondage in other parts of the earth. Our wives, daughters and sisters, however they escape violence from them as from open enemies, are debauched under the appearance of friendship. Our goods are their tribute, our corn their provision, our bodies and limbs their tools for drudgery of making cuts through woods, and drains in bogs, under continual blows and outrages.

“ Let us, who are yet unsubdued, who still preserve our forces intire, and want not to acquire, but only to secure, liberty, shew at once, in the very first encounter, what kind of men Ireland has reserved for her own vindication and defence. Here you see a general, here an army; there tributes and mines, with a long train of calamities and curses, ever attending a state of slavery. Whether all these are to be for ever imposed and borne, or we forthwith avenge ourselves for the attempt, this very day must determine. As therefore you advance to battle, look back upon your ancestors, who lived in the happy state of liberty; look forward to your posterity, who, unless you exert your valour in this very field, must live for ever in a miserable state of servitude.”

The



The event is too well known to be recited here; but it affords matter of astonishment to the philosopher to reflect on the great change, and the progressive civilization of mankind. For certainly an Irish gentleman lives more rationally, more elegantly now than an Irish prince did some centuries ago. He wants nothing to make him happy but a prudent attention to the improvement of his country, and a benevolent consideration for the welfare of those who labour to pay his rents. The union of the three kingdoms is well displayed in the appearance of so many Irish, English and Scots foldiers in this camp, which commands a good view of the sea, with the seats of Mr. Roberts, Mr. Byrne, Mr. Macartney, Mr. Brooke, Mr. Patrickson, Mr. O'Reilly and Mr. Meredith. From the hill of Rochestown\*—where lord Clonmell intends building—we had a full prospect of the bay and all the adjacent country, which has been lately very much improved by lord Clonmell, Mr. Dwyer, Mr. Sproule, Mr. Swan and Mr. Tubbs. Loftus Hall, the seat of the latter, is the best situation in the vicinity of Dublin. The extensive and charming view from one bed-chamber—looking down on the city, across the bay, to Howth and Wales—cannot be equalled, possessing all that can be conceived

\* This place is celebrated for pure and wholesome air. Here lord Clonmell is right in building. On the hill is a handsome obelisk, called Mapas's, built by the head of that family in 1741, when provisions were dear; thus relieving all the labouring poor.

conceived of the sublime and beautiful works of nature combined with art,

Whence admiration overflows the mind,  
And leaves the pleasure felt, but undin'd.

Military men who have been on service, and have seen fighting camps, inform us that this one is irregular and scattered in a great degree. Yet the canvas tents, the wooden taverns and huts, the brick houses erected in such a short space of time, the park of artillery, the exercising of such a numerous body of men, the officers wives, the soldiers ladies, the numerous visitors; altogether form a more novel and grotesque appearance than was ever exhibited before in Ireland. The camp, which was formed the 29th of May 1795, is eight miles from the castle of Dublin, and extends over 120 acres of ground, which belongs to the dean and chapter of Christ church. It is extremely well situated for the purpose; watered by a mountain river and a perpetual spring, capable of supplying an army of 20,000 men. It lies on two hilly ridges, having the sea in front and the Wicklow mountains in the rear. On the first and second\* lines are sixty-four wooden houses,

\* The second line of the encampment is on Drum-gun hill, so called from the drum and the gun, being the last place where king James's army was encamped after their defeat at the Boyne. Here they lay for five days, and the king slept one night at Puck's castle, a little above the encampment. It is also worthy of remark, that there is a house at Chapel-Izod, called The King's House, which in 1590 was occupied by king James in the morning and by king William in the evening.

houses, each containing thirty-six privates and two non-commissioned officers. On the third line are the captains and subalterns houses, in some of which three are quartered in distinct apartments; and on the fourth are the staff, to the rear of which are the mess-houses and kitchens, with the quarter-guard in front, making in all 125 houses.

The wooden houses were at first intended for the summer's campaign, but from the efforts of some diabolical spirits to disturb the peace of the kingdom, it was judged expedient by a prudent and vigilant government to prepare for the winter. For this purpose they were pitched, canvassed and made water proof; those of the privates are furnished with a large stove, so contrived that the men cook their kettles on the top of the stove, while the heat communicates to every part of the house; the officers also have a small stove. These houses, which have been found to answer every purpose, and to save large sums of lodging-money, &c. were introduced by the earl of Carlhampton, lieutenant-general of the ordnance, to whom was committed the formation of the camp, whose indefatigable attention to his duty, to the peace and welfare of his country, has appeared on many occasions. The board of ordnance has ever been attentive to the convenience and comfort of the troops \*; and it would prove  
a con-

\* Mr. Obré is surgeon-general to the camp; the men have been remarkably healthy.

a considerable saving in fuel, if their stoves\* were introduced into the barracks and hospitals throughout the kingdom, especially where a very high price has been paid for coal, wood and turf.

In the beginning of June 1795 the troops began to encamp, and marched in afterwards in the following order :

The Breadalbane Fencible Highlanders, commanded by the earl of Breadalbane—860 men.

The Downshire Militia, by the marquis of Downshire—760 men.

The Westmeath Militia, by the earl of Westmeath, who first took possession of the wooden houses—540 men.

The Derry Militia, by the Right Hon. Thomas Conolly ; and, in his absence, by the Hon. Colonel Stewart—600 men.

The Fermanagh Militia, by lord Enniskillen, which remained only a month, being ordered against the defenders at Naas ; and the Longford Militia, commanded by the earl of Granard, marched into their ground—480 men.

The Drogheda Militia, commanded by major Fairtlough, were the second which got into wooden houses—280 men.

The Essex Fencibles, commanded by colonel Urquhart—550 men.

The Aberdeen Fencibles, by colonel Leith—600 men—succeeded the Westmeath and Drogheda Militia.

The

\* These stoves were invented by Thomas Burgh, Esq; deputy surveyor-general of the ordnance. In May 1796, a large stove was erected at the rear of each regiment, which cooks sixty kettles at once, and is capable of serving 700 men every day. The resident overseer is Mr. Commissary Davis, whose constant attention to the welfare of the soldiery met the general approbation of the commanding officers in the camp;



View of LOUGHLINSTOWN CAMP from Brennanstown.



Clayton's

To Colonel Robert Browning  
 Secretary to Field Marshal  
 His Royal Highness the Duke of  
 York. This Plate is inscribed by his  
 Obedient Servant John Kerr.



The Argyle Fencibles, by colonel Clavering—700 men—marched out to Dungannon in March, and were succeeded by the Inverness Fencibles, colonel Baillie.

The Royal Irish Artillery, by colonel Wright, which always made a very soldierly and fine appearance—200 men.

In April 1796 the Donegal Militia—700 men—commanded by the Right Hon. William Burton Conyngham; and the Clare Militia—460 men—commanded by lord viscount Conyngham, succeeded the Aberdeen Fencibles, who went into country quarters\*.

Major-general Crosbie is first, and major-general Egerton is second in command at camp; colonel Cradock is quarter-master-general. Major Stark and major Armstrong brigade majors. On the 22d August 1795 the different corps then in camp formed an army of 4000, and on that day were reviewed by his excellency earl Camden, lord lieutenant of Ireland†. The troops made an excellent martial appearance, and performed  
all

\* The annexed view of the camp shews on the right the ruins of Rathmichael church, where half-yearly fairs are held; beyond which is the beautiful scenery of Mr. Roberts at Mount Eden, terminated by the Sugar-loaf Hill. In front are two lines of wooden huts, with officers in the rear, and the women's huts under the hill; the grand parade terminated at Mrs. Denville's wood by the royal Irish artillery. On the left is Lofrus Hill and grove, with Mapas's obelisk, Killiney hill and Bray head.

† His excellency also reviewed this camp on the 3d March 1796, and expressed his satisfaction at the comfort and cleanliness of the men. To complete the accommodation, there is a ball-room and coffee-room supplied with Irish and foreign newspapers, and public breakfasts, patronized by the countess of Granard, lady Emily Stewart, Mrs. Crosbie and Mrs. Egerton.

all their manœuvres of exercising and sham-fighting to the entire approbation of his excellency, and the greatest concourse of spectators ever seen in the country. After the review the earl and countess Camden, with the nobility, officers and gentry, were elegantly entertained at breakfast by general Crosbie in his tent and wooden house. The winter's encampment in the wooden houses was occupied by the artillery on the right, the Argyleshire fencibles on the left, and the Aberdeen fencibles and Longford militia in the centre, making in February 1796 a total of 1900 men, exclusive of officers, commanded by the earl of Granard in the absence of the generals\*.

The entire length of the line from right to left is one-third of a mile, which is gravelled forty-five feet in breadth, where every regiment parades opposite its own lines, and in the centre is the

\* Here it will not appear misplaced to record the present good management of the British army. The commander in chief is a friend to soldiers, to their widows and children. He constantly studies their comfort and convenience. His Royal Highness has dismissed those young boys for whom interest had got commissions, as for sinecure places. He has abolished the practice of raising men for rank, by which many an inexperienced stripling, who had money, stepped over the brave old veteran. He has reformed and consolidated the army into effective battalions of 1000 men each, by which means a vast saving has been made in the pay of useless officers. Long service or professional merit is sure to meet his protection. His Royal Highness's secretary is colonel Robert Brownrigg, a native of Ireland, the friend and lover of his country, the disinterested friend of meritorious officers and soldiers.



the grand parade, where the guards are relieved every morning. We have been thus particular in describing this encampment because it is novel in its kind, and in all probability was the means of saving the capital and the kingdom from the incendiary's fire and the rebel's sword. On the 23d of August 1795, when the 111th and 114th regiments, with arms in their hands, encouraged by a number of disaffected persons in Dublin, refused being drafted into other regiments, and were ripe for insurrection, the troops in camp, the day after their review, marched to town with the utmost zeal and alacrity, and soon overawed the insurgents\*. On the trial of ten defenders, on the 29th of February, for a conspiracy to murder

K

John

\* According to Charron, in one of his chapters on wisdom, there is nothing so unequal as equality. There is no such great hatred as that which takes place amongst persons who are equal to one another. The envy and the jealousy with which equals are possessed, are the causes of troubles, seditions, and of civil wars. In all governments there must be inequality of rank, but it should be moderate. Harmony itself consists not in a complete equality of tones, but in a difference of tones that still agree one with another. — The honest and upright historian, Philip de Comines, who was in England so early as in the reign of Edward IV. says, that of all the governments with which he was acquainted, that of England was the government in which there was most regard paid to the common good. To this we may surely add, that at present our throne is literally established in righteousness. The decency, the dignity, the seriousness, and the sanctity of the royal deportment, are objects of universal admiration, and might well be expected to arrest the attention, or stimulate the emulation of his subjects.

John Hanlon, a foldier of the artillery, it appeared in evidence that an infernal confederacy, and a deep laid plot had been formed to feize the magazine and battery in the Phoenix park, with the caſtle of Dublin, and to overturn the government, by bringing a large body of deluded rebels to town. It is a moſt diſtinguiſhed honour to the troops in this camp, which we record with infinite pleaſure, that not the ſmalleſt depredation has been committed, nor even a fowl taken from the country people. It is a comfortable reflection for the ſubaltern, that, aſſiſted by the camp allowance of bread and forage, he can get his breakfast and dinner and keep a horſe here for 12s. 8d. per week.

The Dublin aſſociation has, we hope, done much good by ſending moral and religious books to the ſoldiers in camp, ſome of whom are truly pious, while others aſſailed our ears with curſing and ſwearing. The corruption of our nature appears, not only in the propenſity of mankind to irrational and cruel amuſements, but in their inclination to commit the moſt unprofitable and impious ſins. For inſtance, that of ſporting in profane oaths with the tremendous name of the Supreme Being. *Beccaſe of ſwearing the land mourneth*, ſaid a prophet thouſands of years ago; and what land even in Chriſtendom, yea what pariſh in this reformed iſland mourns not, or ought not to mourn for the ſame provoking crime? a crime which is the helliſh offſpring of practical atheiſm  
and

and heathenish insolence; a crime that brings neither profit, honour, nor pleasure to the profane wretch who commits it; a crime for which he may be put to open shame, forced to appear before a magistrate, and sent for ten days to the house of correction, unless he pays an ignominious fine; and what is more awful still, a crime, which, if persisted in, will one day cause him to gnaw his impious tongue in the severest torments. Surely the man who drinks this insipid and yet destructive iniquity like water, must have his moral taste strangely vitiated, not to say diabolically perverted.

The militia of Ireland—many of whom are here—has become in the short space of two years the pride, the boast, the bulwark of the nation. They have proved their genius, and their ingenuity in learning so quickly the military art. To them we may look for ample protection from our enemies, and for security to our liberties, where the soldier and citizen united, becomes indeed the strength and defence of his country. Already by their uniform good conduct have they proved with what justice the highest expectations were formed\*. By their spirited exertions in support of the laws, they have proved themselves the best guardians of their country's peace and honour. We may now, under GOD, hope at length to rest secure from perpetual alarms, while the hu-

\* See the Rev. Edward Bayly's sermon, preached at Arklow the 18th of August 1793.

mane and vigilant exertions of our government are putting an end to the disturbances, occasioned by the machinations of a set of discontented wicked men! The establishment of a militia was not only a wise measure for the defence of the nation, but a necessary tax on the rich to support 16,000 poor men. As the public mind is in a promising state of progressive improvement for its own interest, we hope the time will very soon arrive when these men will pursue the most useful and profitable of all employments—agriculture.

On seeing this numerous martial force we forgot ourselves, and our hearts for a moment panted for military glory on hearing the shrill fife and drum. We rejoiced the hearts of some of the poor fellows by giving them a little money, and we sat down in a tent to a frugal dinner of bread, fruit and wine. It inspired us with innocent mirth and joy; we felt ourselves as strong as Sampson when he went out against the impious Philistines, and certain I am there was not a man of us who would not that moment have marched to meet an enemy, and would have laid down his life in defence of his family. In short we got rid of all womanish apprehensions of the French.

Proceeding to town by the high road, the ride exhibits some of the most beautiful and picturesque scenery. From the hill of Stillorgan, its fine park, with the extensive demesne of earl Fitz William, the bay, city, &c. form a good prospect;

pect; with a handsome obelisk, above 100 feet high\*, to each side of which is a double staircase leading to a platform which encompasses the obelisk, and from whence a view of Howth on the opposite shore, appearing very like the rock of Gibraltar. The road was greatly enlivened by the equestrian and pedestrian citizens, the death-dealing artillery waggons and the life-giving bread waggons. The feats of Mr. Digges La Touche, Mr. Alexander, Sir Thomas Lighton and Doctor Perceval, increased our satisfaction. To see the fair women with veils—not nuns—tripping on fancy's airy wings along the luxuriant fields, the perfumed, blooming gardens, were objects at once animating and pleasing to our minds. Donnybrook is a handsome village, two miles from Dublin, whose fair on the 26th of August is resorted to by all the lower classes, like Bartholomew fair in London. We returned safely to Dublin greatly satisfied with our excursion; and visiting St. Anne's church, we found a tribute paid to the memory of an amiable woman by her affectionate husband. The reader will not be displeased if the author, desirous to preserve it, concludes his first volume with it.

## EPITAPH

\* This obelisk was built in a time of scarcity (1740) by Sir Pigot Piers, Bart. in order to employ the poor.

## E P I T A P H

In St. Anne's church-yard, Dublin, inclosed within  
an iron railing, on the northern side.

On the head-stone.

To the Memory of Mrs. MARIANNE COX.

Gentlest spirit !

Thou child of elegance,

And sweet simplicity, — ADIEU !

In gentleness of affection,

In strong understanding,

With innocent gaiety,

In delicacy and dignity of mind,

I never knew thy equal.

Oh ! if I forget thee,

Even in my mirth !

On the foot-stone.

Sac. Mem. M. Cox.

Heu ! flore Venuſtatis abreptæ,

Mæx. Am. Pos.

Hæc, ſunt Oblectamenta miſeriæ,

Ob. 27 Jan. 1787.

Ætatis 23.

ADDENDA.

## A D D E N D A.

**C**HURIST Church in Dublin was originally built for a friary. It was converted by Henry VIII. into a royal collegiate church, like Saint Peter's, Westminster. It is solely under a dean and chapter, where the archbishop of Dublin has no jurisdiction.

At the Weavers Hall, on the Coombe, there is a large portrait of king George II. curiously wrought in various coloured thread, the work of John Vanheaver, a famous tapestry weaver, in 1738.

Mr. Sproule—for whom see page 73—finished a perspective view of Merrion Square, which the proprietor, lord Viscount Fitz William, had the honour to present to the king, at his majesty's request. It is in his collection, well known to be the first and best in Europe.

Sarah-bridge was built by Mr. Alexander Stephens, a native of Scotland. See page 46.

The botanic garden is at Glasnevin, where the Dublin society has taken sixteen acres of ground pursuant to act of parliament for promoting a scientific knowledge in the various branches of agriculture. The gardens are laid out as follows:

A HOR-

A HORTUS LINNÆENSIS, divided into three parts:

The Herbaceous, (Herbarium.)

The Shrubs (Fruticetum.)

The Trees. (Arboretum.)

Each plant therein to be arranged according to its class, order, genus and species, beginning with the first class and proceeding regularly to the first class of Cryptogamia, for which a separate division of ground is to be allotted.

#### The CATTLE GARDEN.

The next garden is the cattle garden, or Pecudarium, which is to consist of five divisions, as follows:

1. The sheep division, or Hortus Ovinus.
2. The horned cattle division, or Hortus Bovinus.
3. The horse division, or Hortus Equinus.
4. The goat division, or Hortus Hircinus.
5. The swine division, or Hortus Suinus.

#### The HAY GARDEN.

The next garden will be the meadow division, containing all plants of which hay can be made, arranged according to their times of being fit for cutting, placing on one side of the walk those that are valuable, and on the other, those that are the least useful, for the scythe.

#### The ESCULENT GARDEN.

The next garden will be the Esculent one, or Escarium, which is to contain every plant that furnishes food to man, arranged in divisions as follows:

1. Those



1. Those whose roots furnish food, wholly or principally.

2. Those whose stocks or leaves, ditto.

3. Those whose flowers, ditto.

4. Those whose seeds, ditto.

#### The DYERS' GARDEN.

The next will be the Dyers' garden, wherein all plants, which afford any assistance in dying colours, will be arranged, according to the colours they die, with like marks and catalogues.

The next will be a garden of

SAXATILE, or ROCK PLANTS.

The next will be one for

CREEPERS and CLIMBERS.

The next for

BOG and WATER PLANTS.

The next for

MARINE PLANTS.

The next will contain a separate collection of all VARIEGATIONS of every Tree, Shrub and Herb.

#### The NURSERY.

The next will be the Nursery, where the propagation of all the choicest kinds will be attended to, and the different modes of layering, grafting, inoculating, &c. exhibited for instruction.

It is proposed that there shall be a professor, who shall give lectures on botany in general; and also separate lectures on the cattle and hay-gardens, for the instruction of the common farmers, their servants, or labouring men, all of whom are to be admitted to the lectures gratis,

on

on the order of a vice president, or the treasurer, secretary, or professor.

That like lectures be given on the garden for Dyers' use, and that for the purpose of extending practical knowledge, particularly in husbandry, samples and seeds be allowed to be given, and even plants, where they can be spared, to all persons who may wish for them.

The lectures on botany at large to be given during the season when the generality of plants are in flower, for the better demonstration of the sexual system. And the professor to be allowed the use of the house and gardens for delivering them, and to take pupils, and receive subscriptions.

The society having resolved that their committee of agriculture do, in their name, request Dr. Wade, the author of *Flora Dublinensis*, to undertake the arrangement of the plants, and to act as their professor and lecturer in botany, so far as a knowledge of the vegetable products, and their qualities may tend to promote agriculture, arts, or manufactures; and the committee having accordingly applied to him, and obtained his compliance, they have now the satisfaction of the certain aid of his great knowledge and abilities to promote and complete the undertaking.

The following lines were inscribed on a plate fixed on the foundation stone of Maynooth college.—See page 25.

COMES DE CAMDEN, Hiberniæ Pro-Rex, ad Religionis et Literarum, incrementum, hujus R. Collegii Catholici  
Deo,

Deo, sub nuncupatione S. Patricii dicati, patriæque Munificentia dotati, primum lapidem collocavit ; præsentibus, præter Aulicum Comitatum, plurimis ex Collegii Curatoribus et frequentissimo populo : XII. Kal. Maii Anni Salutis MDCCXCVI. Regni Georgii III. Regis Augusti LXXXVI.

The following lines were inscribed on the silver trowel presented to his Excellency :

COMITI DE CAMDEN  
HIBERNIÆ PRO-REGI  
R. ACAD. S. PATRICII APVD MANOOTH  
AD RELIG. ET REIPVB. BONUM  
PATRIA MVNIF. DOTATI  
FAVTORI PATRONO  
QVI  
ÆDIF. PRIM. LAP. POSVIT  
DIE VIGESIMO APRILIS 1796  
ACAD. CVRATORES G. A. TEST.  
DD. CC.

The following lines were inscribed on a gold box, presented by the trustees to the Right Hon. Secretary Pelham :

VIRO NOBILI  
THOMÆ PELHAM  
BON. ART. ET SCIENT.  
PATRONO  
R. ACAD. S. PATRICII  
MÆCENATI  
CC.  
DD. CC.

We have omitted to mention the House of Industry, which is a new and spacious building, well worthy the protection of parliament. Let us use every

every effort to suppress beggars, but let us not forget that age, infirmity and misfortune must increase the poor in such a populous city as Dublin. Count Rumford, of Munich in Bavaria, has been here this year, and made some very useful savings in this house. Here are ninety girls and eighty-five boys, healthy and well-looking, who are taught to read and write, to card and spin cotton. The Hibernian school is over-rated in page 66. All the charity schools in Dublin contain 7416 children, of whom 5076 are clothed, dieted, lodged and apprenticed; 752 are clothed, educated and apprenticed; 1588 are educated. Here then, my fellow citizens, is the foundation for many a good structure, arising from a virtuous education. Here is the basis for sobriety and industry;—the surest and best hopes of our future national prosperity. This is the most interesting page of our work, and will give pleasure to every benevolent mind. If there are 7416 poor children maintained and educated in Dublin, what must be their number in the country. May God protect them. May He strengthen and prosper every effort made for their relief, until the legislature sees the justice and necessity of a small tax to erect a free school in every parish in the kingdom, for clothing and educating them.

A  
T O U R  
F R O M  
D U B L I N T O L O N D O N,  
I N 1795,  
THROUGH THE ISLE OF ANGLESEA, BANGOR,  
CONWAY, LLANGOLLEN, SHREWSBURY,  
STRATFORD ON AVON, BLENHEIM,  
OXFORD, WINDSOR, HAMPTON-  
COURT, TWICKENHAM,  
AND  
KENSINGTON.

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B Y J O H N F E R R A R.

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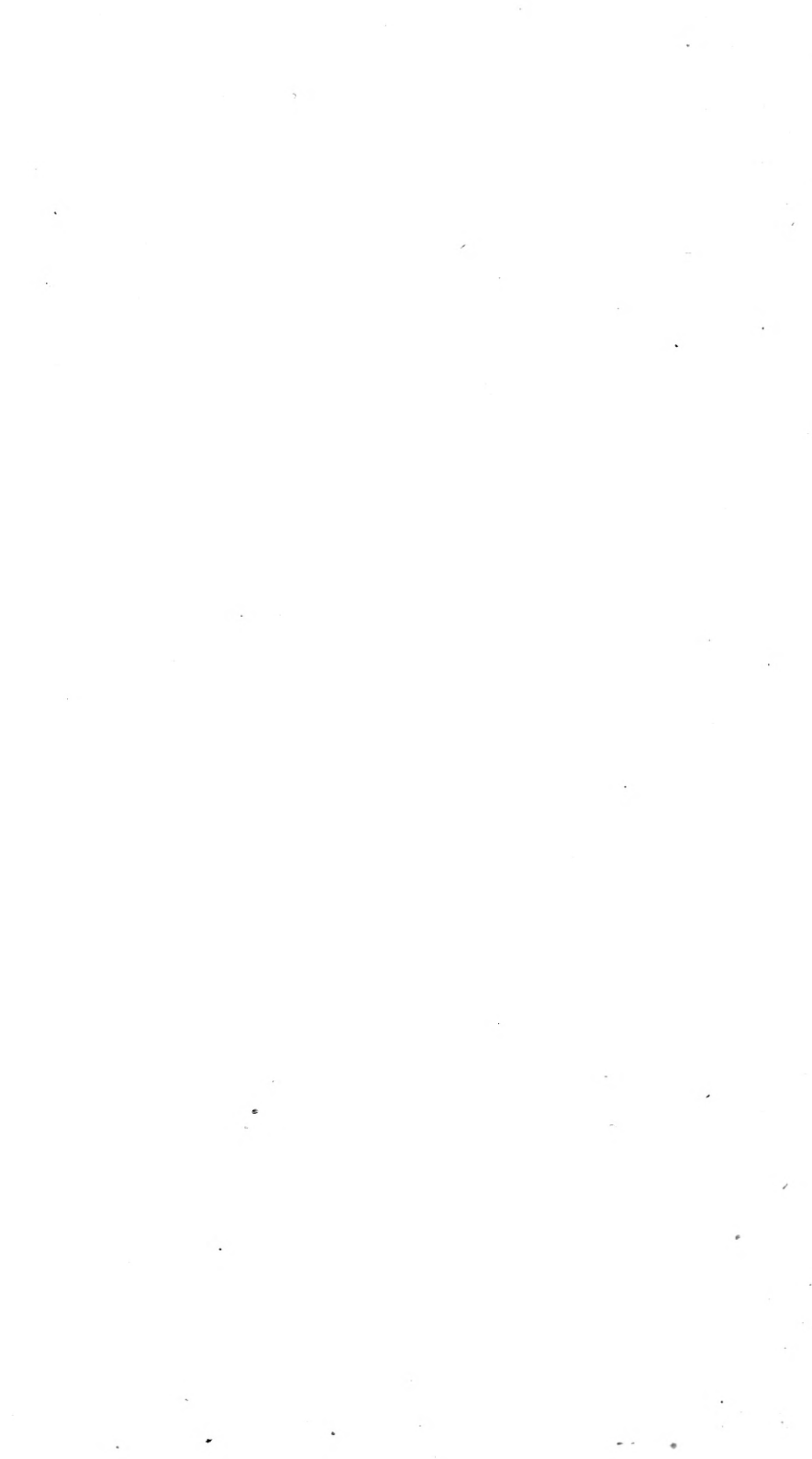
Which left no individual unblest,  
No wish ungratified within the breast ;  
Bliss undisturb'd, and pleasure so sincere,  
We could not purchase at a price too dear !

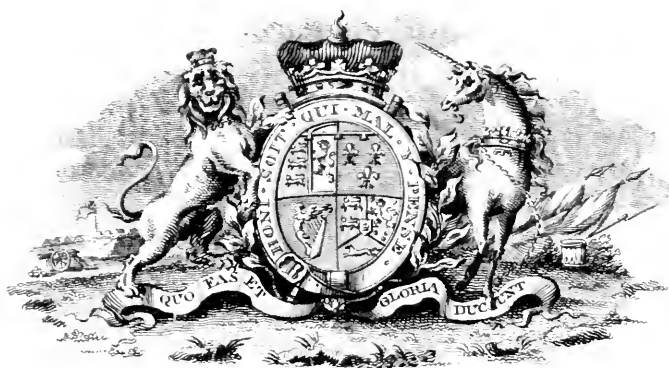
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D U B L I N :

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1796.





To  
 Field Marshal, His Royal Highness,  
 Frederick,  
 Duke of York and Albany,  
 Earl of Ulster, &c. &c.  
 Commander in Chief.  
 of the British Army;  
 This Tour is, by Permission  
 Gratefully Dedicated,  
 By His Royal Highness's  
 Most faithful Servant,  
 John Ferrar.  
 Dublin, May 1<sup>st</sup> 1796.





## P R E F Á C E.

SINCE man is born to labour, let him turn that labour, whether mental or corporeal, to a profitable account, and study the welfare of mankind. Let all the lesser considerations of self-interest, be absorbed in the more important interests of society. It is not ambition for wealth or fame that induces the author to publish this book. He considers himself obliged to point out this delightful road to his fellow travellers, who are so numerous between London and Dublin. Most of our various books of travels are taken up with a mere description of places, which is wholly unentertaining. Neither can entire originality be expected; for let authors drink ever so deep of the Pierian spring, they are mortal, and must lean on one another for support. A chearful narration of domestic scenes, with traits of chaste sentiment, morality, and historical anecdotes, will ever be acceptable to the public. Let us be content then, if by calmly considering the journey of life, and exploring the inmost recesses of the human heart, we can eradicate any of the baneful weeds that grow there, and plant the fair shoots of virtue; if we can bring forth one spark of benevolence to lessen the weight of human

woe,

woe, and wipe the tear from misery's eye. If the reader meets with a serious page, let him pause, and consider the end of his creation. If he observes what may appear trifling, let him remember that trifles light as air often prove entertaining to the traveller and the antiquary. Although the book may want the fine touches and inimitable traits of a masterly hand, yet when the writer's intention is considered, he will be permitted to indulge a hope that he shall escape severe criticism. It was written at intervals on the road, with very little recourse to books.

“ Unerring nature, still divinely bright,  
One clear, unchang'd, and universal light,  
Life, force and beauty, must to all impart,  
At once the source, and end, and test of art.”

For the truth of his narration he must appeal to those who have travelled the same road. He has endeavoured to point out what is most deserving of notice in this tour of near four hundred miles, and travellers cannot accomplish every thing conveniently with their time and their money. Nor has he forgotten the excellent advice of Horace,

*Sæpe Stylum veritas, iterum quæ digna legi sint,  
Scripturas. ———*

For antiquity, *Heylin*, *Pennant* and *Große* have been consulted; and a few quotations were made from *Fletcher's Appeal*, a very valuable book for such as wish to be acquainted with human nature:

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A

# T O U R, &c.

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## CHAPTER I.

*Eulogy on Travelling.*——*Luxury.*——*Packet-boats.*——*Holyhead.*——*Henry.*——*Honey-moon.*——*Welch People.*——*Anglesea.*——*Bangor Ferry.*——*Distances.*——*Gwindu.*——*Musick.*——*Scenery at Bangor.*——*Penmanmaur.*——*Shepherd's Life.*——*Caernarvonshire.*——*Conway Castle.*——*Cascades.*——*Distress of the Poor.*——*Corn.*——*Curates.*——*Lord Howard.*——*Llanrust.*——*Great Mountain.*——*Posting.*——*Denbighshire.*——*Good Effects of Patience.*

TRAVELLING produces the most delightful sensations; and while the health is improved, the mind is wonderfully enlivened and expanded. How happy are they who make good humour their companion? It makes our passions active, and gives life a serene sunshine. The cheerful traveller views every prospect in a bright dress; and when he is disposed to do good, and to make

B

his

his fellow creatures happy, he beholds the human race with exquisite pleasure, and by conversing with all ranks, he is brought to adopt *Solon's* motto, which though so much neglected now, was formerly written in golden capitals over the door of *Apollo's* temple at Delphos, "*Know thyself,*" for

"Pride is the never-failing vice of fools."

And he finds, after being perhaps surfeited with high living and intemperate companions, that in the country much contentment and happiness are to be found.

Having engaged our passage on board a vessel bound for *Bristol*, the master gave us so short a notice, we could not get on board; but he obliged us exceedingly, by going off with our money, and sending us to *Holyhead*. On the 21st August 1795, we sailed in the *Belsborough*, *William Goddard* master, and had a very pleasant passage, but such light gales that we were twenty-one hours in the packet. The voyage, however, which is eighty miles, is frequently performed in ten hours, and is equally safe and good from *Waterford* to *Milford-haven* \*. The *Dublin* packets are more roomy than the *Waterford*; the *Belsborough* is manned with twelve able seamen, has  
twenty

\* The passage from *Waterford* to *Milford-haven* is now a guinea and a half.

twenty beds in the two rooms, fitted up with mahogany, and every convenience a traveller can desire. The passengers were, a king's messenger ; a peevish sort of gentleman of fortune going to settle in Philadelphia, in search of that happiness which may be easily found at home ; *Henry*, our amanuensis and companion ; and a young couple going to pass the honey-moon in London, until the anger of their parents had subsided. When passions perplex the heart, reason's balm must be applied ; imprudence is hurtful and dangerous ; but let parents also beware how they force the inclinations of their children.

The tide being out when we landed at Holyhead, our boat was surrounded with men and boys chattering Welch, who soon brought us on shore on their backs, and conducted us to the only inn—*Jackson's*—at Holyhead, where the hostess has resided many years, and the people very obliging. The Welch are an industrious, honest race, remarkably cheerful and long-lived. The face is an index to the mind ; the men are marked with honest features, robust and well made ; the women have fine complexions, black eyes, and more of the rose in their cheeks than any others we met ; the children extremely healthy and chubby. The island of Anglesea is laved on every side by the Irish sea. *Edward I.* made himself master of it in 1277, the natives retiring to the inaccessible mountains of Snowdon. It is

twenty miles long and seventeen broad, containing two hundred thousand acres, and nineteen hundred houses. Its ancient name was *Insula Opaca*, from the great quantity of wood it contained. At present it is so bare, that few trees are seen, except on the strait of *Monai*.

The wealth and population of this island have lately received a great increase, from the discovery of the famous copper mine on *Pary's* mountain, the largest bed of that ore probably known in the world. It is wrought not in the common manner of subterraneous mines, but like a stone quarry ; and prodigious quantities of ore are raised, which is poor in quality, but very abundant in sulphur. The purest part is exported raw to the smelting works at Swansea and other places ; the more impure is first calcined and deprived of its sulphur on the spot. Quantities of nearly pure ore are obtained from the waters lodged beneath the bed of ore, by the intervention of iron. A lead ore mixed with silver is also found in the same mountain. All the copper coin in *Wales* is heavy and good, three times more valuable than the trash circulated in London.

Anglesea is divided from Caernarvon by a narrow strait called *Mon*, from whence the Romans named it *Monai* ; but being conquered by the English, they called it Anglesea. It was a place of such revenue, that when *Edward I.* conquered it, and made it one of the shires of Wales.

Llewellen,

*Llewellen*, the last prince of Wales, paid the king a thousand pounds per annum for the island only. It abounds with corn, contains seventy-four parishes, and is proverbially called the mother of Wales. Holyhead was named holy, by the religious retirement of Saint *Kibius*, one of the disciples of Saint *Hilary* of Poitiers, whence by the Welch called *Caer Cuby*. It was anciently, according to *Heylin*, the seat of the *Druids*, and with no small difficulty brought under the power of the Romans by *Suetonius Paulinus*, the brave people fighting here *pro aris et focis*. Being deserted by the Romans, it remained with the natives until *Edward* added it to the crown of England. The church is seated on a rock, close to the sea, and is dedicated to Saint *Kibius*, who lived here about the year 380. There are three ferries across the strait; one to Caernarvon, one to Bangor, and another from Beaumaris, a port town in Anglesea. In the year 916 the Ostmen of Dublin made an expedition into this island, and wasted it from end to end with fire and sword. Before we part it, we will give a recapitulation of the posts to London, and exact distances, which will be satisfactory to the traveller :

STAGES.	MILES.	COUNTIES.
1 Holyhead to Gwindu	12 $\frac{1}{2}$	1 Anglesea.
2 Bangor Ferry	12 $\frac{1}{2}$	same.
3 Conway	17	2 Caernarvonshire.
4 Llanrust	12	3 Denbighshire.
5 Kerniog Mawr	13	same.
		6 Corwan

STAGES.	MILES.	COUNTIES.
6 Corwan	11	Denbighshire.
7 Llangollen	10	fame.
8 Ofwestry	12	4 Salop.
9 Shrewsbury	18	fame.
10 Sheffnal	12	fame.
11 Woolverhampton	14	5 Staffordshire.
12 Bermingham	18	6 Warwickshire.
13 Hockly	10	fame.
14 Stratford	12	fame.
15 Shipston	11	7 Worcesterfhire.
16 Chapel-houfe	10	8 Oxfordfhire.
17 Woodftock	10	fame.
18 Oxford	8	fame.
19 Benfon	12	fame.
20 Henly on the Thames	11	fame.
21 Windfor	17	9 Berkfhire.
22 Twickenham	15	10 Middlefex.
23 London	10	fame.
<hr/>		
	288	
Dublin to Holyhead	80	
<hr/>		
Total	-	368
<hr/>		

This is twelve miles more than the high road, but the beauties of it will make ample compenfation for the difference. At Gwindu we found a good inn and a good harper, which we never failed to go in fearch of, wherever we travelled. Mufick meliorates the mind, and attunes it to harmony.



harmony. In our existence there are some happy moments, when the blood flows so regular and tranquil, that every nerve is faithful to its function, and the whole so nicely harmonized that every object is agreeable, and awakes the soul to pleasure.

Bangor ferry is a safe one, and not so broad as the river Thames at London \*. Here we bathed in the sea,—a luxurious and healthy amusement,—and soon got to a comfortable inn, the bow window of which commands a most excellent and extensive prospect, in one part like the Lake of Killarney. At the back of the house a steep mountain; in front, Mr. *Jackson's* garden, romantick, and laid out with good taste; a distant view of the sea and island, with lofty cliffs and windings, mountain and vale, alternately extensive and limited, but wonderfully varied; the sea sometimes shut out by the hills, and finely contrasted with the surrounding scenery. Here we met Mr. C——r of Cashel, and others of our Irish friends.

Bangor

\* Near this ferry is the seat of *Sir Nicholas Bayly*, which is built in the Gothic stile, with good taste. Imagination cannot form a scene better adapted for solemn meditation. The charming view of distant mountains, the sacred remains of druidical antiquity, surrounded with thick embowering shades of venerable oaks, render this spot the seat of contemplation. Anglesea contains a museum of druidical antiquity, and CAIRNS or Sepulchres of persons of distinction.

Bangor is a bishop's see, with a small income, and was formerly so large, that it was called Bangor the Great. It was defended by a very strong castle, which has not left a wreck behind; the town and cathedral exhibit a poor neglected appearance. Saint Daniel, to whom the church is dedicated, was its first bishop in the year 512. The place is governed by the bishop's steward, who keeps a court leet and court baron. Bangor is celebrated for being the site of the most ancient British monastery, or rather seminary, which contained two thousand four hundred monks; who, dividing themselves into twenty-four bands, passed their time alternately in prayer and labour; one hundred of them passing each hour of the twenty-four in devotion and religious duties.

We now came in sight of Penmanmaur, part of a vast chain of mountains in this part of Wales, on the side of which a road has been made with incredible labour and expence. Indeed persons of weak nerves feel disagreeable sensations on looking down such an immense precipice, and seeing the rocks in some parts hanging over their heads, the fall of which would hurl them to instant death. The mountain is covered with fern and dark heath; it may well be imagined that a country so wild and barren, offering so little to industry, is thinly peopled. The shepherds are the only inhabitants, with here and there a lonely cottage, hanging on the side of a precipice, reminding us of the pleasures and advantages

advantages of social life, so strikingly contrasted with the unwearied occupation of the shepherd. The fanciful eulogies which the poets have bestowed on the ancient pastoral life, might incline us to estimate highly a state represented as full of happiness, almost unalloyed with affliction, and as comprizing the happiest of mankind. But how unlike is the state of the unenlightened shepherds of our own times. Secluded from the world, bred up in ignorance, and without a resource to fill up their vacant hours, how tediously must they pass away, and how undesirable seems the lot of this portion of mankind, doomed from their early days to this sole employment, and to traverse, during life, bleak and dreary mountains, rarely trodden by the foot of man, and where the solitary shepherd is seldom greeted by a human voice. And yet these gloomy rocks are not only a refuge for the wild animals, but sometimes for men of whom the world was not worthy.

“ Amid Caernarvon’s mountains rages loud  
 “ The repercussive roar :—with mighty crush,  
 “ Into the flashing deep, from the rude rocks  
 “ Of Penmanmaur heap’d hideous to the sky,  
 “ Tumble the smitten cliffs ;—and Snowdon’s peak  
 “ Dissolving, instant yields his wintry load.”

Caernarvonshire has, with some propriety, been called the *English Alps*, from the vast rocks and mountains which rise one above the other\*. In some

\* Snowdon, called by the ancient Britons *Eryi*, was the favourite theme of all the bards during their times. It is two miles

some particular parts the snow lies undissolved during the whole summer, and the road is often impassable in winter. The county contains about three hundred and seventy thousand acres, and two thousand eight hundred houses. Arriving at Conway, which is a large and ancient port town, with a safe and good harbour, we went to view the Castle.

In the year 1277, Llewellen, prince of Wales, refusing to submit to Edward, he led an army into Wales, and obliged the prince to submit, and to give hostages for payment of 50,000*l*. In 1281 Llewellen was defeated and killed, and his

miles from the road in a direct line, and three times that distance when conducted by a guide, through difficult goat-tracks, and over prodigious rocks. It has every appearance of having been formerly a volcano; the fissures and perpendicular crags that present themselves on every part of it confirm the opinion, and Mr. Pennant found pieces of lava on it. The top of Snowdon rises almost to a point, from whence the mountain seems to be propped by four large buttresses; between which are four deep Cwns, or hollows, which have several lakes lodged in their bottoms. The view from the top is unbounded; from thence may be seen Chester, the hills of Yorkshire, part of the north of England, Scotland and Ireland; a plain view of the Isle of Man and that of Anglesea lies extended like a map beneath, with every small river visible. It was here Llewellen made such a long and valiant stand against the English. The character of the inhabitants of North Wales was, even by the testimony of their enemies, that of a brave, warlike people. They preserved their independence for centuries, almost entirely distinct from other nations, and against the continued attempts of a great and powerful people to subdue them.

his head, crowned with ivy, was exposed on the tower of London. Repeated insurrections made the king build this castle in 1284, at the mouth of the River Conway, on a spot formerly fortified by Hugh Earl of Chester, in the time of William the Conqueror ; its vicinity to the strong pass of Penmanmaur securing the road to the mountain of Snowdon and to Anglesea. The walls, which are embattled, are from twelve to fifteen feet thick, and quite entire, except one tower on the south side, a part of which has fallen, while the other part seems suspended in the air. Some of the inner part is in good preservation. The castle was repaired and fortified by King Charles I. and is now leased by Owen Holland, Esq; at 6s. 8d. per annum, and a dish of fish to the Marquis of Hertford, who is Baron Conway, as often as he passes through the town\*.

In the year 1284 king Edward I. contrived matters so that the queen should lie in at Caernarvon, where she was delivered of a son, whom he named Edward, and afterwards created him Prince of Wales. But the prince was not invested in that principality until seventeen or eighteen years afterwards.

### Riding

\* At Conway church-yard is the following remarkable epitaph :—" Here lieth the body of Nicholas Hookes of Conway, " who was the forty-first child of his father William Hookes, " and the father of twenty-seven children."

Riding along the beautiful river Conway, which is navigable to Llanrust, we had, on the left hand side, the fertile vale, at the end of which that town is situated ; and on the other, several cascades and waterfalls tumbling down from the mountains. We found the summer had been cold in England and Wales, and the corn much more backward than in Ireland. Of tea, coffee, wine, and other foreign luxuries, we had no want in our journey ; while bread, the *summum bonum* of life, was scarce and dear. This has been caused by the great demand from abroad ; but it is hoped a harvest, which promises most plentifully, will relieve the distresses of the poor, and that the price of corn will fall more rapidly than it rose. At the inns we found the following text and lines recommended to ministers at this season.

“ *He that withholdeth corn, the people shall curse him : But blessing shall be upon the head of him that selleth it.*” Prov. xi. ver. 26.

“ Three reasons against rioting :

- “ 1. The law of God forbids it.
- “ 2. The law of man punishes it.
- “ 3. The devil takes delight in it.”

We were greatly pleased to find that the bishops, in conjunction with the opulent pluralists, and other beneficed clergy, are advancing the stipends and making contributions for their necessitous curates in these scarce times. Several land-own-

ers,

ers, particularly Lord Howard, greatly to his honour, has given notice to a tenant to quit his farm, for having contracted to sell his wheat at twenty shillings per load, and has directed a prosecution against him. It would not be prudent to lower the price of bread, which might create a partial famine. It is infinitely better to apply contributions to lessen the price of provisions. Let the poor have their beef or mutton at 2d. per pound, their bacon at four-pence, and their vegetables in proportion. Let those who manage the contributions lay in a stock for necessitous families, and thus the consumption of bread will be lessened one-half, and consequently the price must fall.

At Llanrust is a good bridge over the river Conway, built by the celebrated Inigo Jones\*,  
and

\* Inigo Jones was born in London in 1572. His taste for painting recommended him to the favour of William Earl of Pembroke, who sent him to Rome as his proper sphere. He dropped the pencil, and became a celebrated architect. Whitehall, Somerset House, Ambresbury in Wiltshire, Colehill in Berkshire, Cobham-hall in Kent, and Shaftsbury House, formed a part of his works. Surgeon's Hall in London, the arcade and church of Covent Garden, were the most admired; the latter cost 4500l. but the sensible Mr. Walpole confessed that he wanted taste to see the beauties of the barn-roof over the portico. This church was totally consumed on the 17th September 1795. The bridge at Llanrust is a curiosity; a single person can make it shake, although the great arch is built with rough stone.

and on the right stands Gweder, a seat of the Duke of Ancafter. After viewing the ancient church at Llanruft, and being feasted with feveral Welch tunes on the harp, we travelled up the mountain, which is higher and more fatiguing than Penmanmaur, being five hundred and feventy feet above the town. Pofting in Wales is fifteen-pence per mile, and only five miles an hour, owing to the unevennefs of the country. In England it is one fhilling, near London fourteen-pence, and seven miles an hour ; the horfes generally good, and the general charges not more than twenty years ago. Denbighfhire contains four hundred and ten thoufand acres, and fix thoufand feven hundred houfes, and is alfo very mountainous ; but the carriages are eafy, and a little patience will furmount every difficulty. We found no impofition on this road ; if the traveller meets any crofs accident, he may exclaim with our favourite poet,

“ Sweet are the ufe of adverfity,

“ Which, like the toad, ugly and venomous,

“ Wears yet a precious jewel in its head.”

## CHAPTER



## CHAPTER II.

*Kerniog Mawr.*—*Welch Honesty.*—*Caer y' Druidion.*—*Corwan.*—*Llangfilio.*—*Burying in Churches.*—*Maria Lloyd.*—*Funeral.*—*Seduction.*—*Allegory.*—*Circe's Cup.*—*River Dee.*—*Llantifilio.*—*Mr. Jones.*—*Beautiful Vale.*—*Llangollen Church.*—*Vale.*—*Viceroy's of Ireland.*—*Ancient Churches.*—*Mrs. Hughes.*—*Henry.*—*Welch Harp.*—*Society.*—*Empire of Weman.*

LATE in the evening we arrived at Kerniog Mawr, situated at the foot of a great mountain, which was once the residence of Griffith ap Griffith, a warlike prince. There is only a single house, but the honest people sleep there undisturbed, with unbarred doors. The good woman arose in an instant, and we got a cold fowl, a glass of wine, and good beds. Such is the integrity of the Welch, that we never had any apprehensions about the treasure we were conveying to Blenheim.

Blenheim. In this lonely spot we amused ourselves as well as possible ; we sent for a poor blind harper, who could sing some old Welch songs, which are extremely plaintive and affecting. The manner of their singing the symphonies and responses to the notes is exceedingly harmonious, and gave us infinitely more pleasure than the airs an opera could afford.

Near this is *Caer y' Druidion*, and a famous citadel of the Druids, where *Caractacus* retired after his defeat at *Caer Carador* ; one mile further, on the left hand, are the ruins of *Owen Glendower's* palace, and *Llangfilio*, the seat of *Mr. Jones*. We now found ourselves at *Corwan*, a very neat and ancient town, with a good church. The practice in North Wales, of burying within the churches, and sitting on the graves during the time of divine service, is so offensive, and repugnant to every idea of health and population, we were greatly surprized it has not been abolished by an act of the legislature, as has been done a few years ago in Ireland. In *Corwan* church we found much antiquity, and a mural monument of the purest white marble, to the memory of *Maria Lloyd*, the daughter of *Doctor Pugh*, who died in 1790, with these two striking lines, to which we shall add only four specimens of epitaph :

“ Nor love thy life, nor hate ; but what thou liv'st,  
“ Live well ;—how long or short, permit to Heaven.”

In

In Stoke church-yard, on Mrs. Holland :

- “ Lo ! where the silent marble weeps,
- “ A friend, a wife, a mother sleeps ;
- “ A heart within whose sacred cell
- “ The peaceful virtues lov'd to dwell.”

At Blandford, on Henrietta Maria Percy, aged nineteen, under a neat bas-relief, representing a broken lily :

- “ See from the earth the fading lily rise,
- “ It springs—it grows—it flourishes and dies :
- “ So this fair flow'r scarce blossom'd for a day,
- “ Short was the bloom, and speedy the decay !”

On Mr. Watts, in the College church, Bristol :

- “ Dear gentle shade, farewell !
- “ Celestial spirits guard thy peaceful shrine.
- “ Go, reader, go—and make his virtues thine !”

Within two miles of Llangollen, on the left, are the ruins of a large abbey. Travelling from Corwan, our attention was arrested by the funeral of a young woman, whose story was extremely affecting. She had been seduced by ———. She followed him to the country, where he refused to see her. Unfortunate young creature ! Her heart was not formed to bear such cruel treatment ;—she drooped, and fell a victim to the most savage cruelty :

- “ Could innocence, could beauty claim
- “ Exemption from the grave ; the dart of death,
- “ That stretch'd her speechless, o'er her lovely head
- “ Had innocently roll'd.”————

How much more criminal than the highwayman is the abandoned seducer, who, perhaps by the most artful insinuations, robs a defenceless woman of her peace of mind, her innocence, her reputation, and cruelly despoils her of the honour of her sex. Nor can he exculpate himself by pleading that these triumphs of sense over reason are neither long nor frequent. Alas ! How many perpetrate an act of wickedness in a moment, and suffer death itself for a crime which they never repeated. See that crystal vessel. Its brightness and brittleness represent the shining and delicate nature of true virtue in man or woman. If I let it fall and break it, what avails it to say, “ I never broke it before—I dropped it but once—“ I am excessively sorry for my carelessness—I “ will set the pieces together, and never break it “ again :” Will these excuses and resolutions prevent the vessel from being broken—broken for ever ? The reader may easily make the application. Even heathen moralists, by their fabulous accounts of the companions of Ulysses turned into swine, on drinking once of Circe’s enchanted cup, teach us that one fall into sensuality turns a man into a brute \*.

We now passed a very handsome bridge of several arches on the river Dee, which falls into the sea near Chester ; and riding several miles on that charming river, we entered the vale of Llantifilio, where Mr. Jones has a good seat, appearing with  
all

\* See Fletcher’s Appeal to Common Sense, page 81.

all the beautiful drapery of a fine landscape from the acclivity of the mountain. Here we found ourselves encircled with a chain of gently sloping hills and mountains, around which this delightful vale winds itself for several miles. One of the mountains is uncommonly grand, another is crowned with the ancient castle Bran. The road commanding a great variety of prospects, turning and serpentizing round the deep romantic glens, which are two hundred feet beneath the road;—whilst the glassy surface of the river Dee†, here and there peeps through the thick foliage of the trees, and adds a solemn gloom to the scene, or tumbles impetuously over the rocks, murmuring as it flows, and panting for its native home. There is no place in Wales where the refined lovers of picturesque views, the sentimental or the romantic, can give a fuller indulgence to his inclination. Llangollen church is roofed like Westminster-abbey, with oak carved in a very curious and masterly manner; and the eastern window contains a piece of very fine stained glass, representing our SAVIOUR in his

C 2

agony.

† A canal is now forming to connect the Rivers Dee and Severn, which will be famed for the great skill of its conception. The course must be through the country, so delicious for its exquisite mountainous inequalities, in Denbighshire and Shropshire. Among these, over a deep dell is a part of the navigation, which will be the boldest effort of the whole. It is to convey the water from one mountainous point to another, across a hollow, measuring 90 feet in height, and near 400 feet in length; this branch is to be a trough of cast iron.

agony. This was the gift of the recluse ladies, who have happily chosen this enchanting spot for their residence, and the account of whose charitable actions gave us infinite satisfaction §.

A mile from Llangollen is the celebrated abbey of Valle Crucis, seated at the foot of the mountains, and shaded with hanging woods. This was a house of Cistercians, founded in the year 1200 by Madoc ap Griffith Maelor, grandson to Owen Gwynedd, prince of Wales. The monks had an extensive patronage of Wrexham, Chirk, Llangollen, &c. It remained in the crown until the ninth of James. I. who granted it to Edward Wotton, Esq; There still remain the ruins of the church, and part of the abbey, inhabited by a farmer. The church was built in form of a cross; and contains a cloister of two arches; the capitals of the pilasters are finished with excellent foliage.

The

§ In the third volume of *Anecdotes of distinguished Persons*, there is an exquisite drawing of the convent of the Paraclete, and a beautiful fac-simile of the following lines, which came from the pencil and the pen of Miss PONSONBY of Plas Nwdd, near Llangollen.

If ever chance two wand'ring lovers brings  
To PARACLETE's white walls and silver springs,  
O'er the pale marble shall they join their heads,  
And drink the falling tear each other sheds!  
Then sadly say with mutual pity mov'd  
"O may we never love as these have lov'd!"  
From the full choir when loud Hosannas rise,  
And swell the pomp of dreadful sacrifice,  
Amid that scene if some relenting eye  
Glance on the stone where our cold relics lie,  
Devotion's self shall steal a thought from Heav'n,  
One human tear shall drop and be forgiven!

The Marquis of Buckingham, the Earls of Northington, Westmoreland, Fitzwilliam and Camden, have sent tokens of their friendship and their visits to — Parks, at the sign of the Bloody Hand in Llangollen; and no wonder; the inn is a very good one, and they must have felt delightful sensations in travelling through that spot to the lord lieutenancy of Ireland. The churches in Wales bear all the marks of great antiquity, and well deserve the traveller's notice. They are remarkable for their mural monuments of white marble, or engraved on brass. Hence the idea in the old song on King William III.

“ The pillar'd marble moulders, the tablet brass decays,  
 “ Great William never dies, while GEORGE the sceptre sways.

Here we visited the amiable Mrs. Hughes, whose daughter Eliza played and sung to her harp some of the best Welch tunes. Whoever has passed a few days in this society, among a circle of intelligent, sensible men, and amiable, cheerful women, has experienced a degree of happiness which the cynic and voluptuary has sought for in vain.

————— “ Whate'er adorns  
 “ The female breast, whate'er can move the soul  
 “ With fervent rapture, every winning grace  
 “ And mild endearment, tenderness and love  
 “ In fair Eliza shine; —'tis her's to charm  
 “ With elocution sweet, and all the flow  
 “ Of soft persuasion, while the sensual heart  
 “ Refines, and feels fair virtue dawning there.”

## CHAPTER.

## CHAPTER III.

*Llangollen Vale——Llewellyn——River Dee——  
 Mr. Trevor——Sir Watkins William Wynne——  
 Colonel Middleton——Chirk——Edward I.——  
 Character of the Welch——Fatal Accident——  
 Posting——Eliza——Inns——Curious Spelling  
 ——Ofwestry——Salop——Shrewsbury——  
 Shesnal——Rocks——Bounty of Nature——  
 Salt Mines——Coalbrook Dale——Coal Mines  
 ——Miserable State of the Colliers.*

PROCEEDING on our journey, we came to the beautiful vale of Llangollen; the river Dee still meandring close to the foot of the mountain, from which the brave and warlike Llewellyn came down to give battle to Edward I. On the declivity of this mountain a road has been lately made with astonishing efforts of labour, and great expence, which is carried on at both sides of the town. Here the traveller finds himself under lofty impending precipices, where the rude and soft touches of nature are so well contrasted that the most fertile imagination cannot describe them. This is a very picturesque scene, and appears the more



more pleasing, from the contrasted sterility and nakedness of the mountains, in which it is embosomed. From Llangollen to Chirk is one continued scene of rural and variegated scenery, not to be excelled on the Thames, or on the Lake of Killarney.

The luxuriant grasses; the yellow corn fields, ripe for the sickle; nature's rich carpet, interwoven with clover, wheat, or thriving plantations;—the seats of Mr. Lloyd Trevor, Sir Watkins Williams Wynne, and Colonel Middleton, engaged our attention; the latter can boast of the best house and garden in Wales. and from his terrace can see ten thousand acres of his own estate. We now visited Chirk Church:—This is another uncommon and curious antique, containing three old monuments of white marble, of the Middleton family, extremely well executed, and one of Sir Orlando Bridgeman and his lady. Edward I. united the principality of Wales to England, and divided it into counties; the last prince of Wales having been killed in an engagement. Denbighshire contains several lead mines, and manufactures a good deal of leather. Admiring the handsome new bridge of one arch at Chirk\*, which divides England and Wales,

We

\* The castle of Chirk lies near the village, in the course of Offa's dyke. It was granted to Sir William Stanley, after whose execution it became forfeited to his rapacious master, Henry VIII. who gave it to his natural son, Henry Fitzroy, Duke of Richmond. In the following reign it was granted to

Thomas,

we could not, without regret, bid adieu to the Welch, who are of open, sincere healthy countenance, extremely good-natured and obliging. Very much to their credit, they retain their beloved ancient language on the very borders of England, and use it in most of the churches, where their common prayer books are printed in Welch language. The Welch are not puritans; the worthy minister of Chirk permits the lads to play at Fives in the church-yard on Sunday evening, knowing that they might be seduced by evil company to pass their time in a much more reprehensible manner. Henry was dejected this evening, on being informed that his friend surgeon Thompson, of the Essex militia, was drowned in attempting to swim to the Diamond frigate, which lay two miles off Brighton.

Posting sixty miles a day, which was our custom, is not in the least fatiguing; and let not the  
valetudinarian,  
Thomas, Lord Seymour, and Queen Elizabeth bestowed it on her worthless favourite, Dudley, Earl of Leicester. In 1595 it was sold to Sir Thomas Middleton, mayor of London in 1614. Chirk castle has much to boast of it in its view of seventeen counties,—a most beautiful and varied extent! The castle is square, and has some good apartments; with a drawing-room within a gallery, one hundred feet long, filled with portraits. Among them are those of the Duke of Ormond, and his son Lord Offory; the most virtuous characters, and the greatest ornaments of the vicious age of Charles II. admired, revered, unimitated. Offory died before his father, who bore the loss with the firmness of a Roman, founded on the sure hopes of a Christian; declaring, “*he would not change his*”  
“*dead son for any living one in EUROPE.*”

valetudinarian, or the man of pleasure and business, fret and fly to London in forty hours, endangering his health and his life. Let him view with a tranquil mind, the various beauties of this road, and he may not only find health but riches. A company of six can take this tour very well for two hundred guineas. As for pleasure, the Welch harp, the Welch ale, the Welch men so ingenious, and the Welch women so cheerful and obliging, afford a large share of it; and Henry declared that no lord lieutenant of Ireland ever had a better tour, and that he would go every year to the vale of Llangollen to visit his beloved Eliza. We did not notice any scribbling on windows, until we saw the following :

Oh ye whom fate has blest'd with diamond rings,  
How can ye write such silly, stupid things.

On a window of Kenfington gardens :

The grave has eloquence ;—its lectures teach  
In silence ;—louder than divines can preach !

Certainly much nonsense is to be found, and we shall preserve only the lines at Chirk, to remind us of the happy moments we passed in that spot :

“ Though a broad stream with golden sands,  
Through all his meadows roll,  
He's but a wretch with all his lands,  
Who wears a narrow soul.”

Of the droll names of towns in England and Wales, there is none more remarkable than that  
of

of a town near Tregony in Cornwall, which is called, “ Blow ye cold winds.” Of the comical orthography on signs and direction-posts we shall give only one specimen :

1. tHis Gos Too cHeSteR.
2. tHe roDe Too Tarvjn.
3. tHjs Gos Too WjcHvrCH.
4. tHjs Gos nOw Are.

We were surprized not to find one Inn, and but very few houses between Ofwestry \* and Shrewsbury, eighteen miles. Ofwestry was inclosed with a wall and ditch, and fortified with a small castle ; it carries on a manufacture of Flannels. Shrewsbury is a large, pleasant and opulent town, round which

\* Ofwestry is a considerable town, celebrated in Saxon history and legendary piety. On this spot, August 5, Anno 642, was fought the remarkable battle between the christian Oswald, king of the Northumbrians, and the pagan Penda, king of the Mercians. Oswald lost his life, and the barbarian victor cut his body in pieces, and stuck them, as trophies, in different parts of the field of battle. There was a monastery here, and the town was fortified ; the castle was built in 1148, by Madoc ap Meredith, but few fragments of it remain. In February 1646, colonel Watts delivered it, furnished with bread and beer, to Sir Thomas Middleton's daughter, for the use of her father. Besides a good grammar school, Ofwestry is noted for an excellent charity school for forty boys, besides girls, which has a good method for exciting emulation among the children ; twenty of the boys are set to strive against twenty others for shoes, and the twenty who perform their task best, have shoes first. In the girls school a shift is put up for the best spinner, a head drefs for the best sempstrefs, a pair of stockings for the best knitter, a bible for the best reader, and a copy-book for the best writer.

which the river Severn winds itself in the form of a femi-oval, and across which are two fine stone bridges, on one of which is erected the statue of Lewellyn, the idol of Welchmen. It carries on an extensive woollen manufacture, and on a market day the Welch language is so much spoken, we might imagine there was not an Englishman in the town, which contains ten churches and meeting-houses, but the castle and abbey are in ruins. The county of Salop contains 890,000 acres, and 23800 houses, the soil is a fruitful red clay, and there are many pits of coal, with mines of lead and iron ‡. Shefnal, twelve miles from Shrewsbury, is a good large town, which manufactures much iron and steel. Here the unevenness of the ground, far from being a defect, heightens its beauty and augments its usefulness. The indefatigable labour of man is well seen on this road, where the rocks of red and white marble are scooped and excavated to form a passage ; while the children, to entertain us, ran up the hill, and tumbled down with astonishing activity and velocity.

#### Bountiful

‡ This county was peopled by the Cornavii, and was divided between the princes of Powys and the Mercian kingdom : but Offa, after his expulsion of the Welch from their ancient seat of Pengwern or Shrewsbury, added it to his dominions. At the conquest it was possessed by the brave Edwin, the last earl of Mercia. On his death, the conqueror bestowed it on Roger de Montgomery, a potent Norman, and first earl of Shrewsbury. Close to this town was fought, in the year 1400, the bloody battle between Henry IV. and the malecontents under Henry Percy, surnamed Hotspur, who was defeated and slain.

Bountiful nature has poured all the necessaries of life on the people of England ; and the surface of the ground, coarse as it may seem, is yet the laboratory, where the most exquisite operations are performed. And though a multitude of generations have been accommodated by it, yet it still continues inexhaustible. Wheat, which is the staff of our life, and cattle abound here. The flax and hemp help us to some of the most necessary accommodations of life. They are woven into ample volumes of cloth, which give wings to our ships, and carry them to all parts of the world ; and they cover our tables with a graceful elegance, or surround our bodies with a cherishing warmth. Myriads of trees grace the forest, which though neither gay with blossoms or rich with fruit, supply us with timber to exercise the ingenuity of man. The caverns of the earth also contain mines and minerals, which by the incessant labour of man, are turned to his use and convenience, The neighbouring county of Cheshire contains inexhaustible beds of salt, whose excavated bowels collect the dripping treasures, and send them gradually abroad by trickling springs. And hence the waters increasing roll down ; until they have passed through different counties and regained their native seas. The clear annual duty paid to government for Cheshire salt amounts to 205,000*l*.

The works at Colebrook Dale are well worth viewing, but we were surrounded by so many furnaces, and enveloped in such clouds of smoke, that

that coming out of the pure air of Wales, we were nearly suffocated, and could scarcely view the curious iron bridge of one arch, which has been erected here. Here are several coal pits which we visited;—we were told of a person who had been a servant to a lady; and last week had requested her acceptance of a small present, which arrived a few days after, and was a single coal of twenty-five hundred weight. With what hardships and dangers do the poor colliers ransack the bowels of the earth to get the black mineral; how little preferable is their lot to that of the Spanish felons, who work the golden mines. They take their leave of the sun's light, and suspended by a rope, are let down many fathoms perpendicularly. They traverse the rocks through which they have dug their horizontal ways; the murderers cell is a palace, in comparison of the black and dreary spot to which they repair.

Form if you can an idea of the misery of men kneeling, stooping, or lying on one side, to toil all day in a confined place, where a child could hardly stand: whilst a younger company, with their hands and feet on the dusty ground, and a chain about their bodies, creep and drag along, like four-footed beasts, heavy loads of dirty mineral, through ways almost impassable to the curious observer. In these low and dreary vaults, all the elements seem combined against them. Destructive damps, and clouds of noxious dust infect the air they breathe. Sometimes water incessantly  
distills

diffils on their naked bodies; or bursting upon them in streams, drowns them, and deluges their work. At other times pieces of detached rocks crush them to death, or the earth breaking in on them, buries them alive. And frequently sulphureous vapours, kindled in an instant by the light of their candles, form subterraneous thunder and lightning. What a dreadful phenomenon! How intolerable the noisome smell! How dreadful the continued roar! How violent and fatal the explosion!

## CHAPTER



## CHAPTER IV.

*Woolverhampton—Free School—Maria Munday—  
Education of poor Children—Economy of Charity  
—Mrs. Trimmer—Mrs. Hannah More—  
Charity—Vanity—A Profligate—Staffordshire  
—Potteries—Bounty of Nature—Marvellous  
Works of GOD—Birmingham—Works of Art  
—Mrs. S—Mrs. Jordan—Henry—  
Charlotte—Werter.*

ARRIVING at Woolverhampton in Staffordshire, we found it a very large, handsome town, and a considerable manufacture of hardware. Here is an excellent free school for poor children, who are well clothed, well fed, well instructed in good principles. The master and mistress discharge their duty in such a manner as must encrease their own happiness; for it must be confessed that sordid interest sometimes prevails, and the schools are committed to the care of selfish wretches who pervert all the good intentions of the founders. Last week the coroner  
for

for the city of Winchester held an inquest on the body of Maria Munday, a poor girl only seven years old, employed at the silk mills in that city. It appeared that the forewoman had imposed a heavy task on her, and frightened her so much as to occasion her death. Let all governors of schools, where the children work, discharge their duty conscientiously, and prevent similar proceedings. Poor children; how can we do too much to cultivate your unenlightened minds, to render you useful members of society, to save your souls and bodies! Made in the image of God, and but a little lower than the angels; strong indeed should be the motives which would impel us to quench in ignorance the minds of such beings. Religious principles conduce in the highest degree to the public peace and the public welfare. From thence flow the patient and persevering industry, the frugality and the sobriety, which are the main springs of national prosperity. The education of poor children is the economy of public charity; it is infinitely cheaper than to give subsistence to them and their wretched families, when their idle and disorderly conduct shall have thrown them on the poor house. It is evidently our duty and our interest to clothe and educate the children of labourers and poor mechanics.

In what language shall we pay a tribute to those patterns of female excellence and goodness, Mrs. Trimmer of Brentford, and Mrs. Hannah

More

More of Bath; who “deliver the poor, who  
 “behold the tears of such as are oppressed,  
 “and have no comforter.” Generous women,  
 how great must be your intellectual enjoyment;  
 and if your countrywomen would follow your  
 example, how exquisite would be their happiness;  
 how greatly would it exceed all the fashionable  
 follies, and fleeting pleasures of this life? Mrs.  
 Trimmer has rescued thousands of her fellow  
 creatures from misery, by promoting Sunday  
 schools, and has abridged the Bible. Mrs. More  
 has exerted her pen in the most praiseworthy man-  
 ner, and has written a number of moral and en-  
 tertaining tracts, which have been reprinted in  
 Ireland, and upwards of two hundred thousand  
 of them have been distributed in both kingdoms;  
 to the promotion of virtue and religion;—to the  
 abolition of ballads, which do so much mischief  
 amongst the lower classes. What rational, what  
 sublime pleasure must these benevolent ladies feel?  
 We may surely exclaim

“The present æra was reserv’d to prove,

“The rich beneficence of Christian love!”

Dining at Woolverhampton, we had a conver-  
 sation on charity, when it was determined by a  
 majority, that it is the fair offspring of the love of  
 GOD, to which the selfish man is an utter stranger.  
 That it consists in an universal, disinterested be-  
 nevolence to all mankind, our worst enemies not  
 excepted. A benevolence, that sweetly evidences

itself, by bearing with patience the evil they do us, and kindly doing them all the good we possibly can, both with respect to their souls and bodies, their property and reputation. We had indeed in our company, a thoughtless young gentleman, full of pride and vanity. The Eskimaux, the most sottish people in the world, call themselves men, and all other nations barbarians. Vanity thrives equally well in all climates, in Labrador or in England. Nature has dealt as much of this comfortable quality to a Greenland, as to the most consummate English *petit maitre*. This young man affected to laugh at charity, at religion and the bible; but we reminded him that the scattered, despised Jews, the irreconcilable enemies of the Christians, keep with amazing care the old testament, which is full of the prophetic history of our Saviour; and by that means give the world a striking proof that the new testament is true. The Christians in their turn prove that the old testament is abundantly confirmed and explained by the new. The earl of Rochester, the great wit of the last century, was so struck with this connexion and this proof, that upon reading the fifty-third chapter of Isaiah, with floods of penitential tears, he lamented his former infidelity, and warmly embraced the faith, which he had so publicly ridiculed.

Staffordshire contains 810,000 acres and 25250 houses; it is watered by the Trent, the Dove, and seven other rivers, which produce salmon and abundance of other excellent fish. It also  
abounds

abounds with iron, copper and coal. The manufacture of earthen ware has become so very extensive of late years as to employ many thousands of hands, and to export to a prodigious amount. Here are various assortments and beds of clay, which however contemptible in its appearance, is abundantly more beneficial than rocks of diamond or veins of gold. This is moulded into vessels of every shape and size; some so delicately fine as to suit the table of a prince, others so remarkably cheap that they minister to the convenience of the poorest peasant. And all so perfectly neat as to give no disgust to the nicest taste. The key of all these stores, locked up in the bosom of the earth, is given to industry, in order to produce each as necessity demands. Which shall we most admire, the bounty or wisdom of our great Creator? How admirable His precaution in placing the cumbersome wares under ground! Were they scattered on the surface, our roads would be blocked up, and room would not be left for the operations of husbandry. Were they at a greater depth, it would cost us immense pains to procure them. Were they spread into a pavement for nature, universal barrenness must ensue. Well, then, may even the inhabitants of heaven, lift up their voices and sing, great and marvellous are thy works O LORD GOD ALMIGHTY.

Birmingham, from being a small village, has increased to a very populous town, filled with manufacturers, who are famous for their iron

and steel works, which they send to all parts of the world in great quantities. Here is an inexhaustible fund of combustible materials, which mollify the most stubborn bars. They melt even the hardest flint, make it more ductile than the softest clay, and by great ingenuity and labour, have brought the arts to the utmost perfection, by which means we are furnished with the most curious and serviceable manufactures in the world. Without the assistance of iron, what would become of all our mechanic skill? Without this we could not fix the mast, or drop the faithful anchor. We should scarce have any ornament for polite life or utensil for common use. We called to see Mrs. Charlotte M—— at Birmingham, whom you may remember, from affection to her father, consented to marry the man she did not heartily love. She had an inexpressible sweetness in her countenance, and an air of calm dejection which affected us greatly. While she was playing and singing to her harpsicord Mrs. Jordan's beautiful song—"Since I am doomed  
 "this sad reverse to prove,"—Henry took out his pencil and wrote the following lines,

When lovely Charlotte with her sparkling eyes,  
 Struck Werter with ineffable surprize;  
 When the soft accents trembled on her tongue,  
 Or to her lyre in sounds harmonious sung;  
 In mute attention inwardly he sigh'd,  
 He kiss'd her hand—then droop'd his head and died!  
 Unhappy Werter!—oft we mourn thy fate,  
 Which gave thy purest love so short a date,  
 The gentle Charlotte could thy passion prove,  
 Her friendship gave, but could not give her love!

C H A P-

## CHAPTER V.

*Warwickshire—Stratford—Shakespeare—His House—His Monument—His Character—Shakespeare Gallery—Mr. Boydell—Worcestershire—Chapel House—Henry—Nuns—Woodstock—Romantic Spot—Blenheim—Park—Rosamond—Queen Eleanor—Palace—Paintings—Library—Chapel—Queen Elizabeth's Tree—Her Verses—Steel Manufactory—Duke of Marlborough's Character.*

WE now entered Warwickshire, the air of which is healthful, the soil rich, producing much corn, malt, wood, wool, iron, coal and cheese. It contains 670,000 acres, and 22,500 houses. Arriving at Stratford on the beautiful river Avon ;

Where nature listning stood, whilst Shakespeare play'd,  
And wonder'd at the work herself had made !

We soon repaired to the house where our favourite poet was born, which is in good preservation, tenanted by a butcher, whose wife is related to Mrs. Harte, the immediate descendant of Shakespeare.

peare. This poor woman shewed us his pedigree in manuscript, and we had the supreme satisfaction of handling the old painting box and pencils of our immortal bard. We also got some of his mulberry tree, and his chair is preserved in the chimney corner. Henry sat down in it and received such inspiration, such an animated glow of spirits, that we know not what will be the consequence, for he has been writing on every opportunity since. Shakespeare had built a good house for himself, but the corporation quarrelled a few years ago with the lady who held it, and the barbarians threw it down, and with more than savage cruelty, "left not one wreck behind!"

Shakespeare was the eldest son of John Shakespeare, a considerable dealer in wool at Stratford, who had ten children, and gave William his own employment. He was born 23d April 1564, and died in 1616, in the fifty-third year of his age. He was buried at the northern side of the church at Stratford, where a mural monument is placed with his effigy and this inscription,

"Stay, passenger, why dost thou go so fast?  
Read, if thou canst, whom envious death hath plac'd  
Within this monument;—Shakespeare, with whom  
Quick nature dy'd, whose name doth deck the tomb  
Far more than cost; since all that he hath writ,  
Leaves living art but page to serve his wit."

Nature was almost his only instructor, and his own genius carried him farther than any human being ever soared before. Borne on fancy's wings  
he



he gave to nothingness a name, a form, a figure. According to Pope, "if ever any author deserved the name of an original, it was Shakespeare." His poetry was inspiration indeed. He is not so much an imitator, as an instrument of nature; and it is not so just to say, that he speaks from her, as that she speaks through him. Nor does he only excel in the passions; in the coolness of reflection and reasoning he is full as admirable. This is perfectly amazing, from a man of no education or experience in those great and public scenes of life which are usually the subject of his thoughts; so that he seems to have known the world by intuition, and to have looked through human nature at one glance. When such universal and just applause is paid to him, we shall not attempt any farther encomium. He himself tells us in the life and death of king John,

"To gild refined gold, to paint the lily,  
To throw a perfume on the violet;  
To smooth the ice, or add another hue  
Unto the rainbow, or with taper light  
To seek the beauteous eye of heaven to garnish,  
Is wasteful and ridiculous excess."

And wasteful and ridiculous indeed it would be to say any thing in his praise. We esteem, we honour every one, who studies to perpetuate his memory, and we admire the great labour and perseverance of alderman Boydell, and his nephew Josiah Boydell, who have furnished a gallery with historical paintings 'taken from the scenes of  
this

this immortal bard. There the poet and the painter will long flourish together, and Shakespeare's name for ever live.

“ Immortal bard, all hail! may every spring  
Around thy tomb the nymphs of Avon bring!  
Around, ye grateful nymphs, around him tread,  
Record his beauties, and bemoan him dead.  
The famed God of eloquence (who smil'd  
On thy great birth, and chose thee for his child.)  
In either regions language did excel,  
At once th' interpreter of Heaven and Hell.”

In this gallery are blended the works of those great masters, Sir JOSHUA REYNOLDS, WEST, OPIE, NORTHCOTE and SMIRKE; who under the auspices of the present king have rendered London famous for exquisitely fine painting. Long as the art remains Sir Joshua's memory will be revered for his extensive genius, and rare talents; the chastity of his designs; his soft, natural colouring; the graceful manner, and strong likenesses of his portraits. His mind was seasoned with sublime ideas and good principles, and well stored with polite learning. He was ever studious to collect whatever might be of service to, or adorn the profession he embraced. His lectures from the president's chair contain much ingenious theory and much practical advice. They were not only highly improving and agreeable, but were esteemed as models of good oratory; and his most pleasing employment was to cherish and instruct ingenious young artists. The numerous

rous and dignified procession at his funeral to Saint Paul's church is a striking proof how much he was beloved in life and regretted in his death. Being carried from Somerset house, the lord mayor and city marshals on horseback, went to Temple-bar to meet his remains, and attend them to the church; nor has any one set a higher value on his merit, or honoured his memory more than Messieurs Boydell. What printing has been to science, engraving has been to the arts. It has diffused knowledge, and preserved what would have been lost. To the munificence of a SOVEREIGN, the beginning of whose reign was distinguished by great attention to the fine arts, and uniformly continued ever since, we are to attribute the first substantial cause of permanent improvement. The founding of the Royal Academy forms an epoch in our history, from which this country may date its perfection in the arts. By this the talents which were insulated and dispersed were collected into one common focus, promoting the reputation and the riches of the nation. The genius of Reynolds secured what the liberality of our gracious King had begun, and under the genius of Woollett and Bartolozzi, engraving as compared to painting, became a congenial and not a subordinate art. Messrs. Boydell have published this year a print of the death of Major Pierfon, which cost them the astonishing sum of 5000*l*.

Lady Lucan has been long employed in making illustrations for the works of our immortal bard.

They

They consist of portraits in miniature, of buildings and other objects that are handed down as genuine, and refer to some part of his compositions. They are finished with great taste, correctness of design and brilliancy of execution. When finished they will form twenty large and splendid volumes in folio, which are intended to grace the magnificent library of her son-in-law, Earl Spencer, at whose mansion at Althorp they may be seen, with a superb and most valuable collection of paintings.

We slept at Stratford, and in the morning went again to view Shakespeare's house, which we parted with regret, often thinking of sweet Willy O. Passing now over the river Avon, and the fair villages of Alderminster and Hennington, the seat of Joseph Townshend, Esq; we arrived at Shipston upon Stower in Worcestershire, an ancient town, whose market on Fridays is very large. This county is watered by the Severn and the Avon, is interspersed with hills, and well clothed with wood. They manufacture glass and Kidderminster stuffs, and at Droitwich great quantities of salt are made from the salt springs. It contains 540,000 acres, and 21,800 houses. Posting ten miles from Shipston, we came to Chapel-house on the borders of Oxfordshire. This inn is kept by Mr. Boniface, and a more beautiful situation cannot possibly be conceived. He has a few acres of ground, which are laid out in better taste than Vauxhall. The house is situated where  
four

four great roads meet, on a rising ground, commanding a good view of the country, and near it stands Heythorp, the seat of the Earl of Shrewsbury. Honest Boniface and his daughter were extremely attentive and obliging. Henry reminded her that a monastery † formerly stood here, and in this very spot a chapel for the nuns of the order of Saint Theresa; his pen was seldom idle, he gave Miss Boniface the following excellent lines :

“ O sacred solitude ! divine retreat !  
 Choice of the prudent, envy of the great !  
 By thy pure stream, or in thy waving shade,  
 We court fair Wisdom, that celestial maid :  
 The genuine offspring of her lov'd embrace,—  
 Strangers on earth !—are innocence and peace ;  
 There, from the ways of men laid safe ashore,  
 We smile to hear the distant tempest roar :  
 There blest'd with health, with business unperplex'd  
 This life we relish, and ensure the next.”

Riding to Woodstock \* we found on our right hand a most romantic, deep and beautiful glen, so thickly

† Henry VIII. suppressed 647 monasteries, whereof twenty-seven had votes in the house of peers. He also demolished ninety colleges, 2374 chantries, and 110 hospitals, the yearly value of all which were 161,100*l.* besides the money made of church plate and ornaments; cattle, corn, timber, lead and bells, amounting to 9000 marks of gold and silver.

• The illustrious Alfred not only occasionally resided at Woodstock, but according to a M. S. in the Cottonian library, spent so much of the little space here, in which he was disengaged

thickly covered with wood that we could not see the bottom. Here for near two miles are two roads running close to each other, which are both convenient and handsome, the one being hard for winter, and the other soft for summer. Woodstock was very famous for its palace and park, used by many of the kings of England. Henry I. in 1109 beautified and increased the buildings, and walled the park, which not only contained deer, but lions, tigers and panthers. Rous, the historian, tells us that this was the first park in England; in point of natural beauty and elegant embellishment, it still maintains priority. In the reign of queen Ann, Blenheim was conferred on the family of the Churchills, as a reward for the services of John duke of Marlborough. Blenheim palace is a magnificent structure, well suited to the munificence of the British parliament, who granted 500,000*l.* for the purpose; and yet we were told here it was never paid for. The gardens, which occupy 100 acres of ground, can be seen at all hours, except during divine service, but the house only from three to five in the evening. A good description of the place, with a view and ground plan is fold here.

On

gaged from his numerous wars, that he translated Boethius de Consolatione Philosophiæ; and about the same time he founded the university of Oxford.

Here sacred ALFRED, victor of his foes,  
Indulg'd a studious and a mild repose;  
Bad science bloom with renovated grace,  
And clasp the Muses in a close embrace.

On entering the park a most enchanting prospect disclosed itself to our view ; the lofty towers of the palace rising in front ; on the left part of the borough of Woodstock ; on the right a broad and deep vale, through which the river Glyne flows, with bold, winding shores, intersected by a magnificent bridge, which cost 20,000*l.* the centre arch of which is 101 feet diameter ; a lawn crowned with a superb COLUMN, which leaves the tallest trees round its base at a distance below, while light clumps, groves and plantations of various shapes, clothe the remoter plain. All these form an assemblage of unrivalled attractions, in which the beautiful and sublime are combined, and conspire to strike the eye of taste with an irresistible charm. The river forms two cascades and covers 206 acres of ground. The effect of the bridges give an uniformity to the scene, and is one of the happiest efforts of judgment. Every circumstance unites to form one vast and beautiful effect. It commands a calm scene ; a view, that without surprising, no repetition can render indifferent ; the eye rests on it with complacency and returns to it with delight.

This noble park was the first made in England, in 1123. It is twelve miles in circumference, contains 2700 acres, and is graced with an obelisk 130 feet high, reciting the victories of the duke. Near the bridge is an island, called by her name, in which Queen Elizabeth was confined by her sister Mary. Near this are the ruins of the palace,  
which

which were lately removed with several remains of antiquity. The literati have often deeply lamented the ravages of the rude Goths, and the depredations of the savage Danes;—but in the enlightened reign of George III. that the venerable ruins should be razed, which was for centuries the residence of our kings, is strange and unaccountable. A little to the westward of these ruins stood her bathing spring †, and Rosamond's bower, the unfortunate paramour of Henry II. of whom the old song :

Most peerless was her beauty found,  
Her favour and her face ;  
A sweeter creature in the world  
Did never prince embrace !

Alas ! she soon felt the punishment of illicit love ; for the implacable Queen Eleanor, finding the

† The following inscription was penned, on a report that an urn was intended to be erected over the spring. If the verses should be neglected, let the moral be remembered.

Ye fair ! who tread in pleasures mazy round,  
Where many a snare, and many a gulph is found ;  
For once reflect ! with pensive step draw nigh,  
And let this moral gain th' attentive eye :  
“ Birth, titles, fortune,—all that fate can give,  
“ Or the most favour'd of your sex receive ;  
“ Youth's blooming grace, ev'n Rosamonda's charms,  
“ All that delights, or captivates and warms,  
“ Weigh'd in the scale 'gainst virtue are but vain—  
“ Link'd with fair virtue, deathless wreaths obtain,  
“ While vice lives only in the roll of fame,  
“ To wake your pity or to warn from shame.”



the clue to her apartment in the bower, in a fit of rage and jealousy, forced unhappy Rosamond to drink of the fatal bowl. In the Roman temple in the park the present Duke erected in 1789, a white marble tablet to the recovery of his Majesty, with the following elegant and loyal inscription :

“ Deo maximo conservatori, et providentiæ divinæ :  
ob recuperatam Georgii III. regis optimi, pietissimi  
salutem, hoc marmor Georgius dux Malburiensis,  
expleto desiderio, votique compos, in aliquod grati  
animi testimonium, lætus, lubensque dedicavit. Anno  
Salutis humanæ MDCCCLXXXIX.”

The library is a piece of exquisite architecture, 180 feet long and 34 broad, containing a good statue of Queen Anne; the duke's collection of books is a very good one, consisting of twenty-four thousand volumes. We have not looked into the description of Blenheim, but what struck us most in the paintings were the great hall; the scripture piece, suffer little children to come unto me; Isaac blessing Jacob; the passage through the red sea; the room painted with the characters of all nations is extremely fine; the whole length of the present dutchess, by Romney; the family piece of lady Clifden, and lady Spencér; the framed piece, containing thirty-three portraits of the duke's family, and three of Mary queen of Scots, some enamelled, and some painted in oil; the delightful group of the duke and dutchess, with their six children; indeed the whole collection

tion is we presume one of the best in England, and suited to this magnificent palace. The tapestry, representing the battle of Blenheim, the cardinal virtues, &c. is universally and justly admired for its good colouring and expression. The following lines, beautifully worked by lady Spencer, did not escape our notice, and were grateful to our feelings :

“ Thy presence, Saviour, may I feel,  
O stamp me with Thy Spirit’s seal ;  
LORD!—seal my pardon with Thy blood  
And let me know I am born of GOD !”

From the library we passed along a piazza, with arcades below, to the chapel in the western wing of the palace. The coup d’œil on entering is extremely grand, and corresponding with the place. The light and shade of the painting is well contrived, diffusing an air of composed solemnity, unmixed with gloom, unaccompanied with melancholy. The chief ornament is a superb monument by Rysbrach, to the memory of the first duke and duchess; they are represented with their two sons who died young, as supported by Fame and History : these are colossal figures prominent and striking. The pen of history seems to have traced the inscription

To the memory  
Of John Duke of Marlborough and  
his two Sons  
His Dutches has erected  
this monument  
In the year of CHRIST 1733.

Beneath

Beneath is the taking of marshal Tallard, in basso relievo. The altar-piece is excellent, and represents our SAVIOUR taking down from the cross, by Jordaens of Antwerp. The gallery for the family is hung with crimson velvet, and over the chimney is a curious painting on black marble, by Aleffandro Veronese. The theatre is convenient and handsome, containing a variety of well painted scenery. Plays are very unfrequent here; the nobility of England have objects of much more importance to attend to. At Woodstock we found a good inn, kept by James Nichols, which we would recommend; near the door of which stands a very large and venerable tree planted in 1559 by Queen Elizabeth, the year after she came to the crown, for she always had a great love for this place of her confinement, and was a great benefactor to it. The following verses were written with charcoal on the window shutter of the room where she was confined:

Oh, fortune! how thy restlesse wavering state,  
 Hath fraught with cares my troubled wit,  
 Witnes the present prison whither fate,  
 Could bear me, and the joys I quit.  
 Thou causedst the guiltie to be loosed,  
 From bandes wherein are innocents inclosed;  
 Causing the guiltles to be straites reserved  
 And freeing those that death well deserved;  
 But by her malice nothing can be wroughte,  
 So God send to my foes all they have thoughte.

ANNO DOM. 1555.

ELIZABETH PRISONER.

VOL. II.

E

ELIZABETH,

ELIZABETH, who was afterwards queen, and reigned with great prudence and glory, was long a prisoner at Woodstock, and would in all probability have lost her life, had not Philip and the Spaniards interceded for her ;—not out of any affection for that princess, but from some political motives.

Woodstock is unrivaled for the finest polished steel work, and for gloves. While the traveller waits the hour to see the palace, he seldom fails to purchase ; and he has liberty if he has leisure, to ride in the park. Woodstock is a fair town, governed by a mayor, aldermen and common council, with considerable franchises conferred by our ancient sovereigns : but if it were not invidious to exhibit living characters, it may boast of a patron, whose liberality excels that of all the kings and queens that ever honoured it with their residence. The town-hall and the church will be lasting monuments of his munificence,—of utility in its application.

## CHAPTER VI.

*Oxfordshire—University—Alfred—The Schools—  
Observatory—Christ Church—All Souls—  
Library—Corpus Christi—New College Chapel  
—Mr. Peckitt—Mr. Price—Sir Joshua Rey-  
nolds—Mr. West—Mr. Jarvis—Radcliffe Li-  
brary—Destructive Lightning—St. Mary's  
Church—Remarkable Effects of Lightning—  
Henley—Park Place.*

OXFORDSHIRE boasts of good air and soil, and is watered by the Thames, which parts it from Berkshire. Some of the roads are so deeply shaded with venerable trees, they are equal to the academic walks of Oxford. The county contains 125,000 inhabitants.

The city of Oxford is famous for its illustrious university, and almost surrounded by the rivers Charwell and Isis. It is large, handsome and populous, containing thirteen parish churches; and yet this being vacation time, we found so few

people in the streets, it seemed to us like a deserted village. That Oxford was a place of public study before the Saxon conquest is beyond all doubt, but then the students lived in the citizens houses, and had no distinction of dress. They shared the common calamities brought on by the Saxons and Danes, until Alfred the learned Saxon recalled them, restored the university and repaired its ruins. He founded the first college in 872, and sending his own son to study there, brought many of the nobility there also. There are now in Oxford eighteen colleges and seven halls, in which the students live with the same discipline as those in the colleges, but upon their own fortunes. The schools form a magnificent quadrangle. The principal front on the outside is 175 feet in length, in the centre of which is a tower, whose highest apartments are appointed for astronomical observations and philosophical experiments. Approaching the city from Woodstock we met a splendid observatory for the same purposes, which is highly ornamental to the place. It stands in a field of ten acres, north of the infirmary, a benefaction of the Duke of Marlborough for that purpose--The situation is extremely advantageous, as it commands a very extensive horizon, and is not liable to be incommoded by the smoke of the town. The main street is very spacious, the colleges and houses forming a most superb range of finely contrasted structures, enlivened in certain parts with trees and parterres in front of the houses.

We

We first visited Christ church, which was founded in 1525, by Cardinal Wolsey, and contains his statue. The roof is a noble frame of rafter work, beautified with near 300 coats of arms, properly blazoned, and decorated with painting, carving and gilding in the Gothic style. The eastern window is well painted by Price from a design of Sir James Thornhill, representing the epiphany. We next visited All Souls college, situated in the high street; the library is a very extensive one 200 feet in length and 32 in breadth. It contains a number of good busts, and a beautiful one by Roubillac, of Colonel Codrington the founder, also some curious remains of ancient painted glass. Corpus Christi contains a vellum roll of the pedigree of the royal family from Alfred to Edward, richly decorated, but the most striking curiosity is an ancient manuscript French bible with paintings, given by General Oglethorpe, New college chapel exceeds every thing at Oxford, and is a noble specimen of Gothic magnificence. The ante-chapel is supported by two finely proportioned pillars, and the choir, which we entered by a Gothic screen of beautiful construction, is 100 feet long, 65 high and 35 broad.

Over the communion table is an original painting of Annibal Caracci †, presented by the Earl of

† The Duke of Orleans regent of France was a good judge of painting, and united the collections of Christina Queen of Sweden, and Cardinal Richlieu. Spence says the most costly picture in the collection was the Belle Raphael, and cost 1300l.

Ten

of Radnor, representing the shepherds coming to CHRIST after his nativity. The force and spirit of the shepherds is finely contrasted by the graceful elegance of the virgin and attending angels. The windows of the ante-chapel contain sixty-four portraits large as life, of the patriarchs, prophets, martyrs, &c. by Mr. Peckitt of York; and allegorical figures of Temperance, Fortitude, Faith, Justice, Prudence and Charity, by Mr. Price. There are other pieces of the nativity, &c. designed by Sir Joshua Reynolds and Mr. West, which are the most exquisite specimens of fine stained glass, and exhibit portraits of the two artists, Sir Joshua and Mr. Jarvis, as shepherds paying adoration to the new born SAVIOUR. Choir service is performed here every day at eleven and five, with great solemnity and an excellent organ. Radcliffe library is a sumptuous pile of building, situated in an ample square, formed by St. Mary's church, the schools, Brazen-nose, and All-souls colleges. The pavement is of two colours, of a peculiar stone brought from Hartz forest in Germany. The building was finished in April 1749. The traveller may also visit the Bodleian library, the theatre, the Ashmolean museum, the Clarendon printing house, and the physic garden.

The

Ten thousand guineas were offered lately by a sovereign for the three Marys at the sepulchre by Annibal Caracci. The regent's son, on succeeding his father, ordered Coypel to cut to pieces all the indecent pictures in the palais royal, but this order was not rigidly complied with, as several of them made their way to Dresden and Berlin.



The Bodleian library built on the foundation of that of Duke Humphry, exceeds that of any university in Europe, and even those of all the sovereigns in Europe, except the emperor's, which is older by 100 years. It was first opened in 1602, and has since found many benefactors, particularly Sir Robert Cotton, Sir H. Saville, Archbishop Laude, Dr. Pococke, Mr. Selden and others. The Vatican, the Medicean, that of Bessarion at Venice, and that just mentioned, exceed the Bodleian in Greek manuscripts; which yet excels them all in Oriental ones. As to printed books, the Ambrosian at Milan, and that of Wolfenbuttle, are two of the most famous, and yet are inferior to the Bodleian.

The Ashmolean museum was founded by Elias Ashmole, Windsor herald in the reign of Henry II. He made a munificent offer to bestow the university all the rarities he had purchased from the two Tradescants \*, physic gardeners at Lambeth; with

\* Both father and son were great travellers; they visited Russia, Turkey, Greece and Egypt, from whence they brought multitudes of rare plants and flowers. They were buried at Lambeth, with the following remarkable lines on their monument:

Know, stranger, ere thou pass, beneath this stone,  
Lye John Tradescant, grandfire, father, son;  
They gather'd what was rare in land, sea, air,  
As by their choice collections may appear;  
Whilst they (as Homer's Iliad in a nut)  
A world of wonders in one closet shut:

These

with his own collection of coins, manuscripts, &c. on condition they should build a fabric for their reception, which was accordingly finished in 1682 by Sir Chris. Wren. It is deservedly esteemed equal to any in the city, and is remarkably well finished in the Corinthian order. Doctor Lister, the Reverend William Borlase and others have enriched it with valuable benefactions of natural and artificial curiosities, antiquities, ores, fossils, urns, statues, paintings, &c. The Countess of Westmoreland bestowed on it a magnet of an oval shape, eighteen inches diameter, which supports a weight of 145 pounds. There are many Grecian, Roman and Saxon coins, the gift of Thomas Braithwaite; and a picture representing our Saviour going to his crucifixion, made of feathers, which deserves particular notice. Here are also some good paintings; a dead Christ, by Annibal Caracci; several portraits of the Tradescant family, particularly Sir John the grandfather, drawn after his death, and an extraordinary representation of Christ's descent into hell, by Brugell. It is no wonder that Oxford is much resorted to, as some of the greatest and best of men have enjoyed infinite pleasure and satisfaction in

These famous antiquarians, that had been  
 Both gardeners to the Rose and Lilly Queen,  
 Transplanted now themselves, sleep here,—and when  
 Angels shall with their trumpets waken men,  
 And fire shall purge the world, these hence shall rise,  
 And change this garden for a paradise!

in visiting the residence of their youth, and reflecting on their innocent sports :

“ ’Twas here we chas’d the slipper by the sound,  
And turn’d the blindfold hero round and round ;  
’Twas here at eve, we form’d our fairy ring,  
And Fancy flutter’d on her wildest wing !  
Hail MEMORY, hail ! thy universal reign  
Guards the least link of Being’s glorious chain ;  
Still shall thy active principle preside,  
And wake the tear to Pity’s self denied.”

On the 13th August 1795 there fell a body of lightning in England, the effects of which were so general and so fatal, we think it necessary to preserve here some memorial of them. The flashes were exceedingly vivid and incessant, the claps of thunder as loud and tremendous as were ever heard. The spire of Saint Mary’s church at Oxford was injured; the weather-cock attracted the lightning, which shattered the masonry, and running downwards broke to pieces the work near the clock, burning the figure XII. In a house near Newport Pagnell a young woman was struck dead by a flash which entered at the chimney. At Braintree a fire ball fell which burned three houses and all the furniture ; it also shivered the church steeple in an hundred pieces, and melted the clock. At Codrington a boy was struck, and his hat burned in twenty pieces. Several balls of fire were seen descending from the clouds, and at Cuckfield one fell in the street. In Sussex several sheep were killed, and a wind mill of Mr.

Lock’s

Lock's at Copthorne was shivered to pieces. At Huntley a large elm was struck in three directions down the body, the bark torn off and carried above 100 yards. At Lee church in Kent another large tree was struck, the bark torn off, the leaves burned to cinders, and a fine cow killed which took shelter under it. Several houses were consumed in different places, and near Newark a boy was struck dead by a violent flash of the lightning.

Travelling through Benson, we perceived a windmill near the forty mile stone, which is supposed to be the highest spot of ground in England. We arrived at Henley on the Thames, which is a very fair, populous town, containing six thousand inhabitants. Here is a free grammar school, founded by James I. in 1604, and another, well endowed, for clothing and educating poor children; also twenty-two alms-houses for poor people, and many other charities lately recovered by the laudable activity of Mr. Blady, late town clerk. Near Henley is Park-place, the beautiful seat of Field Marshal Conway, where he lately died, universally lamented. He was a generous friend to agriculture and science, which constantly shared his mind, his purse and his patience. Chemistry was his chief study. Henley is a respectable market and corporate town, with an amphitheatre of woody hills behind it. The bridge, built by Hayward, is formed with uncommon simplicity and elegance. It is the most beautiful

tiful structure of the kind on the Thames, and is enriched with sculpture by Mrs. Damer, which might be admired on the Tiber. The masks of the Thame and Isis, that decorate the consoles of the central arch, are among those works which have amused a mind, capable of blending the exertions of genius with the attractions of female grace, and the charms of polished life.—Thus the poet, alluding to the beautiful statues of Lady Eliza Foster and of Lady Melbourne, executed by the ingenious Mrs Damer.

“ Long with soft touch shall Damer’s chissel charm,  
 With grace delight us and with beauty warm,  
 Foster’s fine form shall hearts unborn engage,  
 And Melbourne’s smile enchant another age.”

## CHAPTER VII.

*Windfor—Corporation—Guildhall—Church—Free School—Barrack—Theatre—Castle—Presence Chamber—Charles II.—Tapestry—Queen's Drawing Room—Room of Beauties—Dressing Room—Picture Gallery—Audience Chamber—Sir Benjamin West—Saint George's Hall—Curious Memorandums—Round Tower—Royal Standard—Extensive View—Windfor Forest—Berkshire—Remarkable Antiquities.*

HAVING slept at Benson, we arrived early at Windfor, which is delightfully situated in Berkshire, so called from the serpentine course of the Thames here, and termed in Edward the Confessor's charter Windlesore, hence Windfor. It is governed by a mayor and thirty brethren, ten of whom are aldermen. They had the power of electing members to serve in parliament, but they are now chosen by the inhabitants at large. The guildhall, which is a very handsome structure, supported with columns and arches of Portland stone,

was

was erected in 1686. On the south side of it is a statue of Prince George of Denmark, erected by Sir Christopher Wren, in 1713.

The parish church is a very ancient fabrick, has a ring of eight bells, and the King has presented it with the organ removed from Saint George's chapel. In the year 1706, a handsome free school was erected on the north side of the church yard, for thirty poor boys and twenty girls, who are well clothed, and taught reading and writing. To relieve the public from the burden of quartering soldiers, and partly to concentrate the military force, a barrack has been built at Windsor, for the accommodation of 1000 infantry; and Colonel Trigg having represented the great inconveniences of the sick soldiers in their quarters, the King proposed to build an hospital, for which purpose the corporation presented him with a piece of ground, and the building, which consists of two large wards, was finished in 1784. A small but commodious theatre was erected by Mr. Bowen in 1793, at the expence of Mr. Thornton the manager, whose time of performing is restricted to the Eton vacation, which are the months of January and September.

Windsor castle was first built by William the Conqueror; his son Henry improved it, and surrounded the whole with a strong wall. Henry II. held his parliament here in the year 1170; several of our kings were born in it, particularly the heroic Edward III. who on that account made it the seat of the noble order of the garter. Queen Elizabeth

Elizabeth made a terrace walk on the north side of the castle, which now extends 1875 feet in length, and may with justice be deemed the noblest walk in Europe. The upper ward of the castle is a spacious quadrangle, in the centre of which is an equestrian statue in bronze of King Charles II. in a Roman habit. Beneath is a curious water engine, invented by Sir Samuel Morland, to supply the place with water. The entrance to the royal apartments is by a pair of handsome iron gates, the ascent is gentle, by three flights of stone steps, containing twelve in each flight; and here within a dome is represented the story of Phaeton, petitioning Apollo to permit him to drive the chariot of the sun; at the corners of the dome are the four elements, expressed by a variety of characteristic emblems.

The Queen's guard chamber is adorned in the ceiling with Britannia, in the person of queen Catherine of Portugal, bearing the arms of England and Portugal. In this room are guns, bayonets, pikes, bandoleers, &c. disposed in various beautiful forms, with the armour of the Black Prince. The queen's presence chamber contains three of the cartoons†, lately removed from Hampton-court,

† Originally there were twelve of these cartoons, two of which were in the possession of the King of Sardinia, and two of Lewis XIV. of France, who offered 100,000 louis d'ors for the seven at Windsor. The twelfth belonged to a private gentleman, who pledged it for a sum of money, and part of it is still in the possession of William Hoare, R. A. at Bath; the subject is the murder of the innocents.



court, viz. the miraculous draught of fishes ; Peter and John healing the cripple ; Saint Paul and Barnabus at Lystra ; all the figures of which are admirably performed. The queen's audience chamber is also ornamented with some good tapestry made at Coblenz, and presented to King Henry VIII. The paintings are William Prince of Orange ; James the first's queen ; and Frederick-Henry Prince of Orange. The ball room has on its ceiling King Charles II. giving freedom to Europe, represented by the figures of Perseus and Andromeda. The tapestry represents the twelve months, was made at Brussels, and set up by Charles II. who also left here a large silver table and stand, with a looking glass in a correspondent frame.

On the ceiling of the queen's drawing room is represented an assembly of gods and goddesses, and the tapestry shews the seasons of the year. Judith and Holofernes by Guido, and a magdalen by Sir Peter Lely, are very good paintings. The ceiling of the queen's bed chamber represents the story of Endymion and Diana. The bed set up by the present queen is of exquisite workmanship and cost 1400*l*. The whole of the bedstead and tester, which is made with a dome in the centre, are curiously carved and gilt, the curtains, &c. are of a rich pea-green corded tabby, the head, tester and counterpane of white satin, on which are embroidered a variety of the most rare flowers, in the brightest colours, and disposed with  
great

great judgment. Here is a mirror of one plate, made in England, ten feet high and five broad; and a full length of the Queen by West. The room of beauties is so called, from a collection of portraits of the most celebrated ladies, in the reign of Charles II. among which are the Dutcheſſes of Richmond, Cleveland, Somerſet; the Counteſſes of Northumberland; Ladies Denham, Sunderland, Gramont and Offory.

The Queen has lately furniſhed her dreſſing room with a neat ſilk knotting of Manchester ſtuff, and twelve elegant chairs in a correspondent ſtile. In a cloſet belonging to this room we ſaw the white ſatin banner, with three fleurs de lis worked in it, and ſilver ſtandard, which is annually delivered here on the 2d of Auguſt before twelve o'clock, by the duke of Marlborough and his ſucceſſors, by which they hold Blenheim. On ſeeing the fine painting of the birth and triumph of love, the flowers and fruit pieces in this room, by the Princeſs Elizabeth, Henry exclaimed,

So glow'd the grape, ſo perfect the deceit,  
My hand reach'd forward ere I found the cheat.

Queen Elizabeth's, or the picture gallery, contains a good collection of paintings, the moſt remarkable of which are an Italian market; Holbein's family; the wiſe men's offerings, Sir William Penn; Henry VIII. by Holbein; the angel appearing to the ſhepherds; the interview between Henry VIII. and Francis I. King of France. The tapeſtry

tapestry of the king's bedchamber is very ancient, and represents the story of Hero and Leander; on the ceiling Charles II. is painted in the robes of the garter, seated on a throne, under a canopy supported by Time, Jupiter and Neptune, attended by Europe, Asia, Africa and America. In the King's drawing room is an allegorical painting of the restoration; Charles II. seated in a car, drawn by horses of the sun, attended by Peace and the polite arts; Hercules driving away rebellion, sedition and ignorance; this room has been lately fitted up with hangings of garter blue silk, with gilt moulding, and a very large glass of English manufactory from Liverpool, eleven feet by six feet. The king's dining room is carved most exquisitely with fruit, fish, fowl, done in lime wood, by Gibbons, a famous statuary and carver in the reign of Charles II. The audience chamber is graced with the inimitable works of Sir Benjamin West, celebrating some of the deeds of the immortal Edward III. viz. the surrender of Calais; his passage over the river Somme; the battle of Poitiers, when the Black Prince took King John and his son Philip prisoners; the battle of Neville's cross, where David, King of Scotland was taken prisoner by Queen Philippa, while Edward was besieging Calais; the history of Saint George; the first installation of the order of the garter in Saint George's chapel. A detail of which subjects may be found in the second volume of Hume, or fourth of Rapin's his-

tory of England. Let not the traveller hasten out of the room which contains the portrait of the queen and fourteen of her children by the same great master.

Saint George's hall is a magnificent apartment, which is generally allowed one of the finest in Europe, and is dedicated to the peculiar honour of the order of the garter. On the back of the throne is painted a large canopy and drapery, representing Saint George encountering the dragon, both as large as life. At the end of the hall is a Latin inscription, thus translated. "Anthony Verrio, a Neapolitan, born of a noble race, ornamented with a most happy hand this large pile of building, of the most noble King Charles II. and Saint George." The rest of the king's apartments contain some beautiful clocks by Vulliamy, decorated with masonic symbols and devices. In the King's chapel near the hall, divine service is performed every morning at eight o'clock, where the King attends when at Windsor. The ascension; Mary Magdalen; the last supper; curing the paralytick; the raising of Lazarus; by Verrio and Sir Godfrey Kneller, are fine paintings, and the carving in this chapel is worth particular attention. It represents a great variety of palms, pelicans, doves and other allusions to scripture history, and the star and garter, all executed by the masterly hand of Gibson.

Turning over Camden's Britannia in the King's library, we found the following memorandums,  
some

Some of them very curious, written in a blank leaf, by the late Prince of Wales. If the antiquary does not get a meal, he may a few morsels, not to be found in books of chronology.

“ Paper was first invented in the time of Alexander the Great, 340 years before Christ. None made of cotton till the year 1000. The first made of linen rags in 1179 by a German. Not made in England until the year 1687.

“ In 529, water mills for grinding corn were invented by Belisarius, while besieged in Rome by the Goths.

“ King Alfred the Great, who succeeded to the crown of England anno 872, measured time by wax candles, twelve inches long; they had the inches marked on them, and burned four hours each. To preserve them from the air he had white horn scraped and framed; thus lanthorns were the invention of a king.

“ Surnames were first used in England in the reign of William the Conqueror, but not generally until Edward II. when settled, it is said, by an act of parliament.

“ Hugh Lupus was the first earl after the conquest, which is the most ancient title of nobility. The first duke was Edward the Black Prince, created Duke of Cornwall 1337. The first marquis was Robert de Vere, created Marquis of Dublin in 1385. The first viscount on record is John, Viscount Beaumont, created in 1410. The order of baronets was erected in 1611, by James I.

“ In 1155, coaches were first used in England, and in 1176, Henry II. divided England into six counties, and appointed three itinerant judges for each.

“ In 1185, wool was first manufactured in England, and in 1192, coats of arms came to be used in families ; they originated from the badges of those who went to the crusades, to recover the Holy Land from the Saracens.

“ The first assize of bread was proclaimed in England by King John, in 1202, and he was the first King who caused sterling money to be coined about the year 1203, when silver was only twenty pence an ounce. All the pennies, with the head in a triangle, were Irish coin, that being anciently the shape of the Irish harp.

“ Linen was first made in England in 1253, 37th Henry III. before which woollen shirts were worn.

“ The Knights Templars were suppressed in 1312, by Clement V. they possessed 9000 manors in Christendom, which were given to the Knights of St. John of Jerusalem, which order is now known by the name of the Knights of Malta. Charles V. having given them that island, when they were driven from Rhodes by Soliman.

“ The first Parliament, in which the lords and commons sat together, was held at Eltham in Kent 1330, 4th Edward III.

“ Anno 1340, 13th of his reign, Edward III. went into Flanders, and by the persuasion of the Flemings,

Flemings, took the stile, title and arms of the King of France, viz. three fleurs de lis, adding this motto " Dieu et mon droit," God and my right.

" August 26, 1346, was fought the battle of Cressy, when the Kings of Bohemia and Majorca, nine other princes, eighty knights bannerets, twelve hundred knights, and thirty thousand common soldiers were slain. The King of Bohemia's standard, on which were embroidered in gold, three ostrich feathers, with the motto " Ich dien," " I serve," was brought to the Prince of Wales, who has ever since borne them in his coronet.

" Printing with wooden blocks and types was first invented by Koster, at Haerlem, in 1430; the metal types were invented by Guttenburgh of Mentz in 1441. The first quarto printed was Tully's Offices in 1465, which is in the Bodleian library, Oxford.

" The monasteries were suppressed in 1538. Impropriations are such livings, as at the dissolution of monasteries, were disposed of to the best bidders, and so became lay property. Of about 10,000 churches and chapels now in England, 3835 are impropriations.

" In 1504, 19th Henry VII. shillings were first coined in England; and hats were first manufactured in London by Spaniards in 1510, 2d of Henry VIII. before which woollen caps were worn. This year gardening was introduced into England from the Netherlands.

The

“ The name of protestants began at the diet of Spires 1529 ; the protesting states were, the Electors of Brandenburg, the Landgrave of Hesse, and the Princes of Lunenburgh. In 1534 the papal authority was entirely abolished in England.

“ In 1568, 10th Elizabeth, on the Duke of Alva’s persecution in the Netherlands, a number of artists in the woollen and silk manufactures came over, and introduced these arts into England.

“ Tobacco was not known in England till 1586, and in 1660 an act was passed to prohibit the cultivation of it in England or Ireland ; at the same time an act was passed for erecting a post office.

“ The stocking frame was invented by the Rev. Mr. Lee of Cambridge, 1589, 31st of Elizabeth ; and in 1604 the present translation of the bible was made.”

We were now conducted to the round tower, built in form of an amphitheatre on the highest part of the mount. The ascent by a flight of 100 stone steps, at the top of which a cannon is planted and levelled at the entrance ; there are also seventeen cannon mounted round the curtain. The apartments are in excellent order, and belong to the governor, whose office is both civil and military, and his charge important. In 1784, Mr. Gray erected an engine here, for raising water upwards of 370 feet. In the guard room may be seen the first match-locks and pikes ever made, with the coats of mail of John King of France,  
and



and David King of Scotland. The rooms contain some curious ebony chairs, some good tapestry, representing the story of Hero and Leander, and another worked with gold and silver, the story of Auroclotus, king of Phrygia, and his three daughters, weeping to death by the side of the Helicon. We now proceeded to the top of the tower, on the leads of which is placed the royal standard fourteen yards long and eight broad, and is hoisted on state days, or whenever the royal family is here. This tower commands a delightful and extensive prospect, where the objects by which we were separately charmed are included within the sphere of vision, and open on the sight with collective beauty. Henry immediately recollected Pope's lines on Windsor forest,

“ To paint anew the flowery sylvan scenes,  
To crown the forests with immortal greens ;  
Make Windsor hills in lofty numbers rise,  
And lift her turrets nearer to the skies.”

The winding of the Thames, Windsor, the forest, Eton, numberless towns contrasted, with the adjacent, variegated fields, venerable woods, and groupes of trees disposed with great taste on the banks of the river—altogether combine to render this view one of the most captivating the imagination can picture to itself. It would be almost impossible to recite the churches, mansions, seats and remarkable places to be seen from these leads ; we shall only remark the names of the twelve counties

counties we had in sight. Middlesex, Essex, Hertford, Bucks, Berks, Oxford, Wilts, Hants, Surrey, Sussex, Kent, Bedford. Berkshire contains 527,000 acres and 130,000 inhabitants. The most remarkable antiquities in Berkshire are St. Leonard's hill, near Windsor, on which have been discovered great numbers of ancient coins, instruments of war, and an antique lamp. A large camp in East Hemstead, in Windsor forest, called Cæsar's camp. Cherbury castle, with an orbicular rampart, treble ditched, said to have been the castle of the Danish king Canute. The most remarkable curiosity of natural history is a continued bed of oyster-shells, which for many generations has been found near Reading, extending through five or six acres of ground. Near Maidenhead is the vicarage of Bray, so famous in song for being kept by the same clergyman during the reigns of JAMES, WILLIAM, ANNE and GEORGE, under all the changes of government, keeping to one principle only, that of living and dying vicar of Bray †.

† Near this spot, in digging a bed of stiff clay, was lately found a perfect petrification of a turtle, weighing 49 pounds, and measuring sixteen inches in its largest diameter.

## CHAPTER VIII.

*Saint George's Church—Roof—Choir—Painted  
Glas—Singing Masses—William Fitzwilliams—  
The King's Munificence—His Character—Eton  
—Hampton Court—Staines—Rural Beauty—  
Twickenham—Alexander Pope—His Grotto—  
Camera Obscura—Pope's Character—Universal  
Prayer—His Death.*

**S**AIN'T George's church is universally admired for its Gothic magnificence ; it was built by Edward III. in 1337, and greatly improved by Henry VII. The roof is of marble of excellent workmanship ; it is an ellipsis, whose ribs sustain the whole with admirable beauty. Every part of this lofty ceiling has a different device and arms of the Kings from Edward the Confessor to Henry VII. The choir is ornamented with the most curious carvings, and the seats of the knights of the garter, who are installed here. The ensigns, banners, helmets, &c. of the knights are removed at their death, but the plates of their titles, engraved

engraved and blazoned, remain as a perpetual memorial. The altar was furnished with 3580 ounces of silver, but the parliament forces in Cromwell's time carried it away. The altar piece, representing the last supper, is by West. But the painted window over the altar, designed by West, and executed in 1788 by Jarvis and Forest, is of the most exquisite beauty, and cost 4000*l*. The subject is the resurrection,—in the centre is our Saviour ascending from the grave, preceded by the angel of the LORD; above whom is an host of cherubims, and among them is a portrait of the King's son Octavius. In the right hand compartment are the two Marys and Salome, approaching to anoint the body of their LORD. In the left hand division are Peter and John, informed by Mary that the body of CHRIST was missing, and are running with astonishment and speed towards the sepulchre. The other windows of this ancient church contain scripture pieces by the same unrivalled masters. Many grants of land have been made here for singing masses for departed souls ‡. These have been laid aside, and since the reformation four general obiits are observed

‡ The English owe their conversion from idolatry to the order of Benedictine monks. In the year 596, Pope Gregory sent to England the pious Augustine, prior of the monastery of Saint Andrew at Rome. He became Archbishop of Canterbury; and the Benedictines founded several monasteries in England, as also the metropolitan church of Canterbury, and all the cathedrals which were afterwards erected.

served annually, in commemoration of the founders and benefactors to this ancient structure.

In this church are deposited the remains of Henry VIII. and his Queen Jane Seymour, King Charles I. and a daughter of Queen Anne. Henry VI. and Edward IV. are also buried here, with Elizabeth Widville his queen, and Mary his daughter. Near the altar is a monument of gray marble, and a plate of copper, with this inscription, translated from the Latin,

This tomb is all that remains to you,

William Fitz-Williams.

Thy scanty lot's confin'd to this small urn,

All else from thee, by greedy death is torn ;

Wealth, honour, beauty, all the outward grace,

By fortune furnish'd, thou didst once possess ;

All but the mind and fame ;—in Heaven lives

Thy mind, thy fame in ev'ry mouth survives !

We parted with infinite regret this beautiful Gothic church, in repairing and beautifying which, we were well informed, the King has laid out not less than fifteen thousand pounds. The alterations and additions to the altar will be lasting monuments of the flourishing state of the arts in those days. His Majesty GEORGE III. is not only extremely fond of improvement, but a great promoter of agriculture, and a generous benefactor to good husbandry. His taste for painting and engraving, with his princely encouragement, are strongly evinced at Windfor, and have rendered London the first school in the world for these fine arts.

arts. To him we owe their rapid progress, who has cultivated them with such success, that the annals of no other country, in the same space of time, can produce. Long may he live to be a father to his affectionate people, and to patronize art and science !

Long may he reign !—Long may his people sing,  
Happy and glorious !—Long live the King !  
Our soldiers valiant, and our statesmen wise,  
England and Ireland will more prosperous rise,  
When peace expands her wings.—

Windfor Great Park is fourteen miles in circumference, and is well stocked with deer, and a variety of other game. The lodge was the residence of the late Duke of Cumberland, who greatly improved its natural beauties ; and by numerous plantations of trees, extensive lawns, new roads, spacious canals and rivers, made this villa one of the most delightful imaginable. In the house is the genealogy of the Brunswick family ; Windfor castle in straw work ; the late King George II. in needle work ; Rubens's family ; six stags heads finely carved, and a curious table of petrified water.

On the opposite side of the river is Eton, famous for its college, which ranks as the first school in the British empire. Henry VI. purchased, 12 September 1440, the perpetual advowson of the parish, for the purpose of founding a school, and the building was begun in 1441. Some of its endowments were taken away by  
Edward

Edward IV. but being exempted in the act of dissolution, it has increased in prosperity to this time. The library is large, and contains a very valuable collection of books, bequeathed by Waddington Bishop of Chester, and Richard Topham, Esq; The village of Eton is divided from the college by a small bridge. We soon reached the margin of those academic groves, above whose tufted foliage Eton lifts its antique towers, and awakens in the minds of her matured offspring, the affecting apostrophe of its own inspired bard,

“ Ah, happy hills !—ah, pleasing shade !  
 Ah, fields beloved in vain !  
 Where once my careless childhood stray'd,  
 A stranger yet to pain !  
 I feel the gales that from ye blow  
 A momentary bliss bestow ;  
 As waving fresh their gladsome wing,  
 My weary soul they seem to soothe,  
 And redolent of joy and youth,  
 To breathe a second spring !”

Bending our serpentine course on old Thames, we posted to the handsome town of Staines \*, where a good stone bridge is building at the side of the wooden one, from thence to Hampton Court, which is delightfully situated on the north bank of the river, twelve miles from London, and a small

\* At some distance above the bridge, stands what is called London mark stone, which is the ancient boundary to the jurisdiction of the city of London on the Thames. On a moulding round the upper part is inscribed, “ God preserve the city of London, A. D 1280.”

small distance from the village of Hampton. This palace was originally built by Cardinal Wolsey, and furnished in a stile of magnificence ; but the building, with its costly furniture, was presented by him as a peace offering to Henry VIII. The park and gardens, with the ground on which the palace now stands, are about three miles in circumference.

The whole palace consists of three quadrangles ; the first and second are Gothic ; but in the latter is a most beautiful colonade of Ionic order, the columns in couplets, erected by Sir Christopher Wren, and over the portal is a beautiful astronomical clock, made by Tompion. Through this is the passage into the third court or quadrangle, in which are the Royal apartments, which were magnificently built of brick and stone by William III. and on the farther side of them are the gardens, with the superb front of stone facing them. Both the ceiling and sides of the great staircase are painted by Verrio. This leads to the guard chamber, which is upwards of sixty feet long and forty wide. This room contains arms for a thousand men, placed in various forms. In this chamber are the portraits of eighteen British admirals, painted by Bockman, Dahl and Sir Godfrey Kneller.

The rooms through which company are conducted in this palace, are, the guard room, the King's first and second presence chambers, his audience chamber, drawing room, state bed chamber,

ber,



ber, dressing room, writing closet, Queen Mary's closet, the Queen's gallery, her state bedchamber, drawing room, Prince of Wales's presence chamber, his drawing room and bedchamber, the private dining room, chapel, the Kings private dressing room, his private bedchamber, council chamber, formerly the cartoon gallery, and the public dining room. The painters who have contributed to adorn this paragon of palaces are chiefly of the Flemish school.

From thence we directed our course to Twickenham, and if any thing could give an additional glow to our spirits, it was the pleasing objects of this day's ride. We passed the Duke of Argyle's and several other good seats, riding over Maidenhead thicket, Sunbury common, and Twickenham common. The rich drapery of the surrounding scenery ;—the women and children gathering the yellow sheaves ;—the grapes, peaches, figs and pears growing in front of the small neat houses ;—the little gardens planted in a thousand fantastical forms, with fountains, grottos and statues ;—the swans, in graceful majesty, sailing on old Thames \* ; the weeping willows bending over the silent stream ;—all contributed to encrease our satisfaction.

“ Eternal beauties grace the smiling scene  
Fields ever fresh and groves for ever green !”

Twickenham

\* Cygnets are to this day sold at Norwich, about Christmas, for a guinea a piece. Few birds make so inelegant a figure out of the water, or have the command of such beautiful attitudes  
that

Twickenham, a village ten miles and a quarter from London, is situated on the Thames, between Teddington and Isleworth, and is adorned with many handsome seats. Proceeding along the river from Teddington, the first is Strawberry-Hill, the elegant Gothic villa of the Earl of Orford. The next is the handsome house of Sir Francis Bassiet, Bart. built by the late Earl of Radnor. Below this, is Mr. May's beautiful little house, built by Mr. Hudson the painter, the master of the late Sir Joshua Reynolds; opposite the back of which is a small house, with an elegant Gothic front, the property of Mr. Lewen. Next is the celebrated villa of Pope, now of Lord Mendip (Welbore Ellis) adjoining to whose gardens is Lieutenant Colonel Pechel's. Near this is the seat of Countess Dowager Poulett. Farther down is the handsome house and gardens, with a large terrace next the river, of Mrs. Allanson. All these houses, with many others on this delightful bank, enjoy a very pleasing prospect up and down the river, perpetually enlivened by the West-county navigation, and other moving pictures on the surface of the water. Below the church is York House, the seat of Major Webber. On the

that element. Most of our poets have noticed it, but none in so picturesque a manner as Milton,

The swan, with arched neck  
Between her white wings mantling, proudly rows  
Her state with oary feet.

PAR. LOST, B. vii.

the site of the late Earl of Strafford's house, Lady Anne Conolly is erecting a noble seat. Next to this is the house of George Pocock, Esq; the additional octagon room to which was built to entertain Queen Caroline at dinner. Below this is the pretty little box of George Hardinge, Esq; so hid by trees as hardly to be seen; it is called Ragman's Castle, from a cottage that once stood there, built by a dealer in rags. Near this is Marble Hill, the seat of the Earl of Buckinghamshire, built by George II. for the Countess of Suffolk. Farther down is the neat little house of Lady Bridget Tollemache: it is delightfully situated in the meadows, and was lately occupied by Lady Dianna Beauclerk, who has decorated one of the rooms herself with lilacs and other flowers, so very natural, as to be taken at first sight for real ones. Below this is the large house and extensive grounds of Richard Owen Cambridge, Esq; and next is Twickenham Park, the seat of Lord Frederick Cavendish. This led us to Isleworth, which, from the entrance into the meadows at Marble Hill, is about a mile and a half on the bank of the river.

From our inn at Twickenham we went without a guide, in awful silence, to visit the house of the celebrated Alexander Pope. We were shewed the garden door, and walking in, soon found the venerable trees planted by his hand; for he had the happiness to like all that were good, and excluded no beautiful tree or flower from his garden.

Yet he often complained of the impertinence of troublesome visitants, which prevented him from enjoying the retirement he loved. They behaved with so little decency, that sometimes they would stop his chariot, or rush into his gardens, without knowing whether it would incommode him or not. We walked about without seeing any house; at length we came to a narrow passage, arched over with Derbyshire spar, and various coloured stones, having a bust of Pope in white marble at the entrance. This led us to a handsome Roman temple, containing a good greenhouse. Returning back we came to a grotto, and passing through it, we found ourselves on the banks of the Thames, in the front of the house. The passage runs under the high road, and seemed to us like enchantment. It is kept in excellent repair by Lord Mendip, the present possessor. The late Sir William Stanhope enlarged the house. Near the river, propped with uncommon care, still stands the weeping willow, planted by Pope himself, some slips of which have been planted by the Empress of Russia at Petersburg. Having found a spring of the clearest water, which constantly runs through the cavern, Pope fixed on this spot for his subterraneous way and grotto. From the river we could see through an arch, up a dark walk, to an open temple, entirely formed with shells in a rustic manner; and from that distance we could look down under the temple, through an arcade of trees, and see boats suddenly passing as through a perspective glass.

The

The once celebrated grotto is no longer remarkable, but for having been erected under the immediate direction of our bard. The dilapidations of time, and the pious thefts of visitors, who select the spars, ores and even the common flints, as so many sacred relics, have almost brought it to ruin. It no longer forms a “camera obscura;” nor does “the thin alabastrar lamp of an orbicular form” now “irradiate the star of looking-glass” placed in the centre of it. Even the “perpetual rill that echoed through the cavern day and night is no longer in existence\*.”

In two adjoining apertures in the rock are placed a Ceres and a Bacchus, an excellent bust of Pope, and some other figures. In the right cavity which opens to the river, by means of a small window latticed with iron bars, our bard sat, it is said, when he composed some of his happiest verses. At the extremity next the garden is this inscription, from Horace, on white marble :

Secretum iter et fallentis femita vitæ.

In another grotto which passes under a road to the stables, and connects the pleasure-grounds, are three beautiful busts, in Italian marble, of Sir William Stanhope, his daughter, and the late Earl of Chesterfield. In a niche, opposite each, is placed a Roman urn of exquisite workmanship. Huge masses of stone are scattered round, in

G 2                      imitation

\* See Pope's Letter to Edward Blount, Esq; June 2, 1725.

imitation of rocks; and wild plants and hardy forest trees are planted on each side, to give a sylvan rudeness to the scene. From this spot, after visiting the orangery, &c. you are led to a small obelisk, erected by the filial piety of our poet, with this tender and pathetic inscription:

AH! EDITHA,  
MATRUM OPTIMA,  
MULIERUM AMANTISSIMA,  
VALE!

In the church of Twickenham, Pope and his parents are interred. To their memory, he himself erected a monument: to his own, the veneration and gratitude of the late Bishop Warburton erected another. On the outside of the church is a white marble tablet, with the following epitaph, written by Miss Pope, the actress, who was the pupil and friend of Mrs. Clive:

Sacred to the Memory  
OF  
MRS. CATHERINE CLIVE,  
Who died Dec. 7, 1785,  
Aged 75 Years.

Clive's blameless life this tablet shall proclaim,  
Her moral virtues and her well earn'd fame.  
In comic scenes the stage she early trod,  
"Nor sought the critic's praise, nor fear'd his rod."  
In real life, was equal praise her due,  
Open to pity and to friendship true;  
In wit still pleasing, as in converse free  
From all that could afflict humanity:

Her

Her gen'rous heart to all her friends was known,  
 And e'en the stranger's sorrows were her own.  
 Content with fame, ev'n affluence she wav'd,  
 To share with others what by toil she sav'd;  
 And nobly bounteous from her slender store,  
 She bad two dear relations not be poor!  
 Such deeds on life's short scenes true glory shed,  
 And heav'nly plaudits hail the virtuous dead.

Pope knew well how to enjoy the fortune he was blest with. His constitution did not permit him to run into excess. He thought himself rich, nay, he thought there was no poverty where there was health, peace and competence. He was not made for courts; he could not flatter; his religion excluded him from all offices of trust and profit; he rather wanted somebody to humour him than to humour others; so that he was calculated for the private life he led. "What is man altogether, but one mighty inconsistency? Sickness and pain is the lot of one half of us; doubt and fear the portion of the other! How unsettled is his best part, his soul, and how changing and variable in his body? The one shaken by every notion, the other affected by every blast of wind." These are Pope's exclamations, and whoever thinks in this train must see the emptiness of all earthly grandeur; it would almost make us remain in a poize of inaction, void of all good designs; but we must return to our own narrow selves, and those things which affect ourselves. Pope's genius was chaste and brilliant; he possessed fine feelings, was compassionate and generous; yet it cannot  
 be

be denied that he had a temper easily provoked, and not soon brought to terms of reconciliation. He should have treated the dunces with a silent contempt. His universal prayer is, we believe, the first of the kind made by a Roman catholic ; but he must be judged very gently here ; for, especially in his old age, he was exceeding moderate, and never a bigoted zealot. This prayer breathes nothing but humility, charity and peace ; as he purposely avoided any pomp of diction, it is very excellent, and worthy of much attention. He wrote little after this, he declined gradually, went to Bristol wells, and returned to his house at Twickenham, where he died on the 30th of May 1744, and was buried in the parish church there with his father and mother ; let us say, in his own lines on his much esteemed favourite Mrs. Blount,

“ Peaceful sleep out the sabbath of the tomb,  
And wake to raptures in a life to come ! ”



## CHAPTER IX.

*Twickenham—Richmond—James Thomson—Seats on the Thames—Richmond Bridge—Course of the River—London—Strawberry Hill—Earl of Orford—Colley Cibber—Mrs. Damer—Hogarth—Paintings—Lady Diana Beauclerk—Mysterious Mother—Printing Press—Lord Orford's Works—Hyde Park—Conclusion.*

AT Twickenham we hired a boat, from whence we could for several miles view the numerous seats which grace the river, in all the pride of rural and aquatic beauty, between Teddington and Isleworth, to which former place, seventy-three miles from the sea, the spring tides advance. Near Teddington is the ancient seat of Lord Dudley, now Mr. Taylor's. On the opposite side of the river are Ham Walks and Richmond Hill; accounted the most beautiful walk in England.

Richmond, anciently called Sheen, is nine miles from London, and the finest village in the British dominions. From the singular beauty of its situation it has been called the Fieschi of England.

England. The royal palace stood here, in which Edward III. died of grief, for the loss of his heroic son the Black Prince. Ann, the wife of Richard II. also died here, who first taught the English ladies the use of the side saddle. In 1497, the palace was destroyed by fire, and rebuilt by Henry VII. who having been Earl of Richmond, commanded that the village should be so named. Here he died in 1509; and here also Queen Elizabeth expired in 1603. On viewing the park, we instantly recollected Miss Parke's beautiful song in the Duke of Leeds' concert of ancient music,

Where'er you walk cool gales shall fan the glade,  
Trees where you sit shall croud into a shade;  
Where'er you tread the blushing flowers shall rise,  
And all things flourish where you turn your eyes.

King William granted the Duke of Ormond a considerable extent of land at Richmond, where he built a palace, but on his attainder it devolved to George I. and the edifice was taken down some years ago. The royal gardens are separated from those at Kew by a wall; they are four miles in circumference, extending along the river. His present Majesty has entirely changed the face of them; the terrace is destroyed, most of the buildings are pulled down, the stiff grandeur of the gardens is annihilated, and the beauties for which they were so celebrated are lost in the refinements of modern taste. In the S. E. quarter a road  
leads

leads to a sequestered spot, in which is a cottage that exhibits the most elegant simplicity. Here is a collection of curious foreign and domestic beasts, with many rare and exotic birds. Being a favourite retreat of her Majesty, this cottage is kept in great order and neatness. On the south is a small park, in which stands an elegant observatory, and a complete collection of astronomical instruments. These gardens are open to the public every Sunday from June to September.

The summit of Richmond Hill commands a most luxuriant prospect, which Thomson has celebrated in his *Seasons*. His residence was at Rofsdale house, and after his death it went to George Ross, Esq; who through veneration for his memory not only forbore to pull down the mansion, but enlarged and improved it. The Honourable Mrs. Boscawen, the present possessor, has repaired Thomson's favourite seat in the garden, and placed in it the table on which he wrote his verses \*. Over the entrance is inscribed,

“ Here Thomson sung the Seasons and their change.”

He

\* The inside is adorned with suitable quotations, and in the centre the following appears, “ Within this pleasing retirement, allured by the music of the nightingale, which warbled in soft unison to the melody of his soul, in unaffected cheerfulness, and genial though simple elegance, lived James Thomson. Sensibly alive to all the beauties of nature, he painted their images as they rose in review, and poured the whole profusion of them into his inimitable *Seasons*. Warmed with intense devotion to the Sovereign

He was buried at the west end of the north isle of Richmond church. There was nothing to point out the spot, till a brass tablet with the following inscription was put up by the Earl of Buchan, "In the earth, below this tablet are the remains of James Thomson, author of the beautiful poems, entitled the Seasons, the Castle of Indolence, &c. who was buried here August 29, 1748. The Earl of Buchan, unwilling that so good a man and sweet a poet should be without a memorial, has denoted the place of his interment for the satisfaction of his admirers, in the year 1792." Underneath, are the following lines from his Winter :

" Father of Light and Life, —Thou Good Supreme !  
 O, teach me what is good ! teach me Thyself !  
 Save me from folly, vanity and vice,  
 From every low pursuit ! and feed my soul  
 With knowledge, conscious peace, and virtue pure,  
 Sacred, substantial, never fading blifs.

A little below Richmond bridge, the view up the river through the arches, of the seats and park, exceeds all description, and is well worthy the attention of those spirited gentlemen, who are publishing a history of the Thames. This famous river takes its rise from a spring, which  
 is

reign of the universe, its flame glowing through all his compositions ; animated with unbounded benevolence, with the tenderest social sensibility, he never gave one moment's pain to any of his fellow creatures, save only at his death, which happened at Richmond, August 22, 1748.

is almost dry in summer, within two miles of Cirencester. At Lechdale, 138 miles from London, it is joined by the Lech and the Coln, and there becomes navigable for vessels of ninety tons burthen. Running by Godstow nunnery, where fair Rosamond was interred, it reaches the academic groves of Oxford, where it is joined by the Charwell, and thence continues its course to Reading forming a boundary to the counties of Berks, Bucks, Surry, Middlesex, Essex and Kent. Among many other small towns and villages, on its bank stand Henley, Windsor, Hampton, Kingston, Twickenham, Isleworth, Richmond, Brentford, Kew, Putney, Battersea, Chelsea and Lambeth. Then on the north side are Westminster and London; on the opposite side Southwark; forming together one continued city, extending to Limehouse and Deptford. The painter and the poet have exerted all their skill to describe the beauties, which the banks of this river display from Windsor to London, but they found it impossible. The magnificent seats adorned by art and nature; the extensive lawns and highly improved gardens; the boats and barges for pleasure and burthen, are highly pleasing; whilst the innumerable masts, which extend like a forest to Deptford, must give the astonished stranger an idea of the widely extended commerce, and vast opulence of London. Dyer has well described the river in the following lines:

See

See the silver maze  
 Of stately Thamis, ever chequer'd o'er  
 With deeply laded vessels, gliding smooth  
 And constant as his stream ; in growing pomp,  
 By Neptune still attended, slow he rolls  
 To great Augusta's mart, where lofty trade,  
 Amid a thousand golden spires enthron'd,  
 Gives audience to the world.

From this excellent excursion on the water,  
 we landed at Strawberry-hill, whose Gothic front  
 is deeply embosomed in venerable trees, and

Strikes with sacred awe the pensive mind.

The Honourable Mr. Horace Walpole, now  
 Earl of Orford, has been long distinguished, and  
 universally esteemed, not only for his refined taste,  
 and correct judgment in literature and painting,  
 but for his learned writings and his amiable qua-  
 lities as a man. The house is formed from va-  
 rious ancient models and select parts of churches  
 and chapels, and was built at different times by  
 his lordship whose taste is displayed in ornament-  
 ing the edifice, and in his choice of the valuable  
 paintings, sculpture and antiquity which it con-  
 tains, many of which were purchased in the  
 most distant parts of Europe. The approach  
 to the house through lofty trees, the embattled  
 walls overgrown with ivy, the spiry pinnacles,  
 the grave air of the building, give it all the ap-  
 pearance of an old abbey ; especially on entering  
 the gate, where there is a small oratory, inclosed  
 with iron rails. In this house Colley Cibber wrote  
 his

his comedy, called the Refusal, and the celebrated French divine Pere Courayer resided here. Lord John Sackville afterwards took the house, and in 1748 Mr. Walpole purchased the fee-simple of it. In 1753 he began his improvements, when the library and great parlour were built; the gallery and round tower in 1760 and 1761, and the Beauclerk tower in 1776.

On entering the house you are led through a small hall and passage, lighted with painted glass windows, into a large parlour, hung with the portraits of Sir Robert Walpole, his two wives and children, and other family pictures; one of which, by Reynolds, contains the portraits of the three Ladies Waldegrave, daughters of the Dutchess of Gloucester. The window has many pieces of painted glass, as have all the windows in every room, and the chimney-piece, chairs, table, &c. are Gothic; as are also most of the chimney pieces and furniture throughout the house.

The same stile of architecture which was adopted in building the house prevails in the internal decorations; each room having Gothic screens, niches or chimney pieces, mostly designed by Mr. Walpole himself, and adapted with much taste to their respective situations. Most of the windows are ornamented with stained glass, which on a bright day has a very good effect, and adds a richness to the rooms. To describe the valuable collection at this villa, so peculiarly interesting

resting to the virtuoso, and the antiquarian, would fill a large volume. We can only endeavour to point out some of the most valuable articles. In the great parlour are several portraits, among which are Sir Robert Walpole, Earl of Orford, the present earl, and a conversation in small life, an early production of Sir Joshua Reynolds. The chimney piece in the little parlour is taken from the tomb of Ruthal, bishop of Durham in Westminster abbey. In this room are Mrs. Damer's admired model of two dogs in terra-cotta; a drawing in water colours, by Miss Agnes Berry, from Mr. William Locke's death of Wolfey,

“ In deep contrition's pangs proud Wolfey dies,  
Ye proud, behold his portrait and be wise.”

In the blue breakfasting room are the very beautiful miniatures of the Digby family by Peter Oliver, and in the adjacent closet a portrait of Sarah Malcolm, painted by Hogarth the day before she was executed for the murder of Lydia Duncomb, her mistress, and two servants. There are many other pieces of Mrs. Damer's fine sculpture, and curious ebony chairs in several of the rooms. On the staircase is the rich suit of armour of gilt steel, which belonged to Francis I. King of France. The chimney piece in the library is taken from the tomb of John, Earl of Cornwall, in Westminster abbey. The books of which there is a valuable collection, particularly of English history and antiquities, are ranged  
within



within Gothic arches of pierced wood. In this room is a clock of silver, gilt, which was a present from Henry VIII. to Anne Bullen, and a skreen of the first tapestry made in England, being a map of Middlesex.

Description cannot do justice to the splendour and elegance of the gallery, which is fifty-six feet long, and thirteen wide. The ceiling is copied from Henry VII. chapel, ornamented with gilt fret work. In this room is the famous eagle found near Caracalla's bath at Rome in 1742, one of the finest pieces of sculpture in the world. The most remarkable pictures are the marriage of Henry VII. and Elizabeth of York; Sir George Villiers by Jansen; Sir Godfrey Kneller, by himself; Mary Queen of France, and Charles Brandon Duke of Suffolk; the Earl of Sandwich, by Sir Peter Lely; Frances, Countess of Exeter, by Vandyke. At the end of the gallery is a circular drawing room, the chimney piece of which was designed from the tomb of Edward the Confessor in Westminster-abbey. The cabinet is a small square room, with a semicircular recess in each side. A star of yellow glass on the top throws a deceitful shade over the room, which makes every thing appear as if gilt. In this room is the inestimable cabinet of enamels and miniatures, containing portraits by Petitot, Zincke and Oliver. In the glass cases are some exquisite specimens of art; particularly a small bronze bust of Caligula, with silver eyes, found at Herculaneum

neum, and given to Lord Orford, by Sir Horace Mann; and the beautiful silver bell of Benvenuto Cellini, the celebrated Italian artist.

In one of the recesses, on an antique pedestal, is a noble bust of Vespasian, in black marble. In the other recess, on an antique pedestal, adorned with satyrs heads, and foliage, in relief, stands the famous eagle, of Greek workmanship, one of the finest pieces of sculpture known: it was found in the Baths of Caracalla at Rome. On, and under the tables, are other pieces of ancient sculpture, in busts and urns. On the Japan cabinets are some choice specimens of Roman earthen ware, finely painted and well preserved. In the windows, and other parts of the room, are several good bronzes.

In the north bed-chamber is a very curious picture of Henry VIII. and his children; Madam de Maintenon; Ninon de l'Enclos; and Hogarth's sketch of the Beggar's Opera, containing portraits of the original performers. In the Beauclerk closet are Lady Diana Beauclerk's beautiful drawings; happily designed from the most interesting scenes in the tragedy of the *Mysterious Mother*. The library over the circular drawing room contains an extensive collection of engraved English prints and portraits bound in volumes by Faithorn, Hogarth, and the most eminent artists. In a corner of the garden, encircled with trees, stands a neat Gothic chapel, erected on purpose to contain a curious shrine,  
or

or mosaic monument, sent from Rome, the work of Peter Cavalini. Lord Orford has obliged the literary world with several books. His play of *The Mysterious Mother* shews how intimately he is acquainted with all the passions and recesses of the human breast; while his lively and affecting descriptions of virtue and vice make a deep impression on the attentive reader. Speaking of the sublime pleasure we received in this charming spot, Henry immediately repeated the following lines from his lordship's play,

“ Pleasure has charms ;—so has virtue too :  
 One skims the surface, like the swallow's wing,  
 And scuds away unnoticed. T'other nymph,  
 Like spotless swans in solemn majesty,  
 Breasts the full surge, and leaves long light behind !”

The cabinet is a little room beyond conception splendid and enchanting. Entire windows of painted glass, in which are large heads of Christ and two Apostles surrounded with beautiful mosaics; a large star of yellow stained glass in the centre of the dome: the carpet, imitating the mosaic of the windows and the star in the ceiling; and the gilt mouldings and ornaments; all conspire to throw such a golden gloom over the whole room as to give it the solemn air of a Romish chapel; especially when first viewed through the grated door. The pictures, bronzes, antiquities, gems and curiosities, are too numerous to be detailed. But one thing we must notice; and that is, a small silver bell of the most

exquisite workmanship, covered over with lizards, grasshoppers, and other insects, in the highest relief, by Benvenuto Cellini. In several parts of the house are pieces of sculpture, and modellings in terra-cotta, by the Honourable Mrs. Damer; and drawings and modellings in wax, by Lady Diana Beauclerk.

The garden is laid out in the modern stile; and, in the encircling wood, is a neat Gothic chapel, erected on purpose to contain a curious mosaic monument (sent from Rome) the work of Peter Cavalini, who made the tomb of Edward the Confessor in Westminster-abbey.

Adjoining the wood is the delightful retreat of the late Mrs. Clive the actress, which Mr. Walpole gave to her for her life; and in the gardens of which, since her death, he has placed an urn, adorned with masks, on a pedestal, and the following lines, to her memory:

Ye Smiles and Jests, still hover round;  
 This is Mirth's consecrated ground:  
 Here liv'd the laughter-loving dame,  
 A matchless actress, CLIVE her name,  
 The Comic Muse with her retir'd,  
 And shed a tear when she expir'd.

H. W.

Lord Orford, in the year 1757, fitted up a printing press near his house, where, among a number of other books and small tracts, the following were neatly and correctly printed. Anecdotes of Painting, in four volumes quarto; Catalogue of royal and noble Authors, two volumes octavo;

octavo ; Fugitive Pieces, one volume octavo ; the *Mysterious Mother*, a tragedy ; and a Letter to the Editor of Chatterton's *Miscellanies*, all written by his lordship. Happy would it be for many of our nobility if they passed a part of their time in the same rational and entertaining manner. The worthy possessor of Strawberry-hill never refuses a written order to curious persons, to view his house and collection, without which it cannot be seen ; nor is it ever shewn, only between the hours of twelve and three, from the first of May to the first of October. Let the poet, the historian, the painter, the sculptor, the admirer of Gothic beauty visit this spot, and they will have the satisfaction of seeing such a rare treasure as cannot be seen in any other part of Europe, communicating to the enraptured mind the mingled emotions of surprize and pleasure, and awakening all the tenderest affections of the soul :

There PAINTING shews the wonders of her art,  
Gains on the sense, and captivates the heart ;  
From mimic pencils new creations rise,  
Start into life, and wear its native dyes.

From Twickenham we got into the great western road at Brentford, and passing Sion-house, the seat of the Duke of Northumbeland ; Gunnersbury-house, the late Princess Amelia's ; Chiswick, the Duke of Devonshire's ; Holland-house, Mr. Bearcroft's, we came to Kensington, which is a large populous village, two miles from Hyde-

park corner. The PALACE, which was the seat of Lord Chancellor Finch, afterwards Earl of Nottingham, was purchased by William III. who greatly enlarged it, as Queen Mary did the gardens. They were farther improved by Queen Anne, and Queen Caroline completed the design by extending them considerably farther, at present being three miles and a half in compass. They were laid out partly by Wise and partly by Kent, but have been much improved since the time of the latter. In the noble green house, Queen Anne and her consort Prince George of Denmark, frequently supped in the summer season. As none of the Royal Family reside in this palace, free admission is given into the gardens, which are much resorted to by company riding and walking from London. The palace is an irregular building, but contains many grand apartments, which are adorned with a great variety of valuable paintings. There are likewise some good busts by Rysbrack, and fine tapestry by Vanderbank. In the state dressing room are hangings of needle work, a present from the Queen of Prussia, also an amber cabinet, and a beautiful orrery. In the Queen's gallery are the portraits of King William and Queen Mary, for the painting of which Kneller was knighted.

Arrived in the bustle of Hyde-park, we soon got to our hotel in Piccadilly, where we congratulated each other on our arrival, after a most agreeable and pleasing tour. Henry now concluded

cluded with the four lines in the title page, and we proceed to give a concise view of the origin and extent of London. Without attempting to wander into the remote regions of legendary narration, we may be allowed to conjecture that London was a place of much resort anterior to the invasion of Britain by Julius Cæsar; and on the arrival of that prince in England was the capital of the Trinobantes, one of the many small nations into which Britain was formerly divided.

In the reign of Nero, London, as represented by Tacitus, was become a city famous for the great concourse of merchants who resorted to it; a sufficient indication that it must have been founded long before its destruction by Boadicea, and have been, even then, of some antiquity as a trading town. It is situated in a very extensive plain, through which the river Thames flows, and at the distance of a few miles, in every direction except towards the east, is surrounded by hills, which terminate the view to great advantage, forming a vast natural amphitheatre.

When the Romans became masters of London they enlarged the precincts, and altered their form. It extended in length from Ludgate-hill to a spot a little beyond the tower. The breadth was not half equal to the length, and at each end grew considerably narrower. The time in which the wall was built is very uncertain, but its ancient course was as follows: It began with a fort

fort near the present site of the tower, was continued along the Minories, and the back of Houndsditch, across Bishopsgate-street, in a straight line by London-wall to Cripplegate, then returned southward by Crowder's-Well-Alley, Aldersgate; thence along the back of Bull and Mouth-street to Newgate, and again along the back of the houses in the Old-Bailey to Ludgate; soon after which it probably finished with another fort, where the house, late the King's Printing-House, in Black-Friars, now stands: from hence another wall ran near the river side, along Thames-street, quite to the fort on the eastern extremity. The walls, about twenty-two feet high, were three miles, a hundred and sixty-five feet in circumference, guarded at proper distances on the land side with fifteen lofty towers. These with the remnants of the wall and the disposition of the tile and masonry, proved the Roman structure. London Wall, near Moorfields, is now the most entire part of that ancient precinct.

London, the metropolis of Great Britain, one of the largest and most opulent in the world, the seat of liberty, and the encourager of the arts, consisting of the cities of London and Westminster, and the borough of Southwark, in the counties of Middlesex and Surry, the two former on the north side, and the latter on the opposite bank of the noble river Thames. In length it is above seven miles; but its greatest breadth is only three miles, and in some places it is considerably



considerably less. The curious reader, who would contrast the ancient state of London with its present prodigious extent, may find much amusement, by consulting Fitzstephen's account of it in the reign of Henry II. the plan of London as it existed in the time of Queen Elizabeth, and Mr. Pennant's "Account of London."

Of this wonderful contrast some idea may be formed from an anecdote of the Earl of Burlington, related by Mr. Walpole, in his "Anecdotes of Painting:" When that nobleman was asked why he built his house in Piccadilly, so far out of town, he answered, "because he was determined he would have no building beyond him." Little more than half a century has so inclosed Burlington-house with new streets, that it is now in the heart of that part of the town.

Before the dreadful conflagration in 1666, which swept away 65600 inhabitants, London, wholly inelegant, inconvenient and unhealthy, arising principally from the narrowness of the streets, and the projections of the buildings, which confining the putrid air, generated many pestilential disorders. On the ruins of the old the present city has since arisen, in which nothing that can conduce to the health, ease and comfort of its numerous inhabitants, has been neglected; and it is justly become, in point of beauty, convenience, and elegance, what it is in wealth and commerce, the glory of the island, the admiration of strangers, and the first city in the universe!

The

The population of London and Westminster is more than a million, but Dr. Price's calculation has reduced it to less, allowing only six inhabitants to each house. Like all other European capitals, Naples alone excepted, its population is kept up by continual recruits from the country, and consumes 7000 persons, who remove into it every year without encreasing its population. London contains a ninth part of the people of England, whilst Paris contains only a fifteenth part of the inhabitants of France. The increase of buildings in London strikes us with astonishment, but it is asserted these proceed entirely from an increase of luxury, and prove no increase of inhabitants; yet it is certain no place in the world possesses more attractions for foreigners as well as natives. The vicinity in all directions presents us with green houses, hot houses, exotics and flowers, which furnish the houses in the city with an agreeable verdure in the dreary months of winter, and have found a very lucrative branch of cultivation.

In no part of the world are more laborious manufactures carried on, particularly the following, to a considerable extent :

Foundries for iron and brass	Hats of various sorts.
Flatting mills,	Silks and callico,
Oil and corn mills,	Genoa velvet,
White lead mills.	Gauze,
Tobacco and snuff manufacto-	Hosiery,
ries,	Pins and needles,
Sail making,	Musical instruments,

Shot

Shot and tin manufactories,	Mathematical instruments,
Letter foundries,	Clocks and watches,
Printing on types and copper,	Jewellery,
Engraving,	Gold and silver work,
Glass making and staining,	Silver plating,
Tanning,	Refining and smelting,
Leather dressing,	Gold beating,
Cutlery and polished steel,	Dying and Prussian blue,
Guns and swords,	Turpentine works,
Coaches and cabinet work,	Starch,
China ware.	Soap and candles,
Wedgewood's wares,	Coopering,
Various potteries,	Sugar baking,
Statuary and marble works.	Distilling and brewing,
Carpets and floor cloths,	Wine and vinegar,
Paper hanging,	Bricks and tiles.

Westminster, which was once a mile from London, but is now completely united to it, is a distinct city, the civil and ecclesiastical government of which were once vested in the dean and chapter of Westminster; but, since the Reformation, the civil part has been committed to laymen. The high steward, who is generally a nobleman of rank, is chosen by the dean and chapter, and has an under steward who officiates for him; but his appointment must be confirmed by the dean and chapter. The under steward, with other magistrates, keeps the court-leet, which tries all petty offences; and he is commonly a chairman of the quarter sessions. Next to him is the high-bailiff, chosen also by the dean and chapter. His power resembles that of a sheriff; for by him juries are summoned, and all the

the bailiffs of Westminster are subordinate to him, and he makes the return at the election of members of parliament.

#### CHURCHES.

To begin with the buildings of this great metropolis, the cathedral of St. Paul, as the most conspicuous, claims our first attention. This noble fabrick is 2292 feet in circumference, and 404 in height to the top of the cross. Not for magnitude only, but for the magnificence of the building, it is esteemed inferior to none in Europe, except St. Peter's at Rome. It is unnecessary to enter into a minute description of it, as the reader may find a very copious account of the whole, in a small book, entitled "The Curiosities of St. Paul's Cathedral." The inside of this church will one day be distinguished for a magnificence unknown to our ancestors, and even to the present age: it is now destined to be the receptacle of the monuments of such illustrious men as may hereafter do honour to their country by their talents and their virtues. Two have been erected in 1796; the first for that great philanthropist John Howard, Esq; and the second for the celebrated Dr. Samuel Johnson. The names of a Heathfield, a Cook and a Reynolds, have likewise been mentioned, as highly worthy of being distinguished; and the House of Commons have actually voted that a monument to the honoured memory of Lord Rodney should be placed in this Temple of the British Worthies.

In

In the course of thirty-five years was this mighty fabrick, lofty enough to be seen at sea eastward, and at Windsor westward, began and finished by one architect, one principal mason, and under one Bishop of London, Dr. Henry Compton. The charge was supported chiefly by a small and easy imposition on sea-coal.

Westminster Abbey, the conventual church of St. Peter, is a noble specimen of Gothic architecture. This church is said to have been founded by Sebert, King of the East Saxons, in the year 610. Having been destroyed by the Danes, it was rebuilt by Edward the Confessor in 1066. "An abbey," says Mr. Pennant, "is nothing without relics. Here was to be found the veil, and some of the milk of the virgin; the blade-bone of St. Benedict; the finger of St. Alphage; the head of St. Maxilla; and half the jaw-bone of St. Anastasia." Henry III. pulled down the Saxon pile, and began to build the present magnificent structure in 1245. The great work was carried on slowly by succeeding princes; but it can hardly be said to be finished before the time of Sir Christopher Wren, who built the two towers at the west end. This church is 360 feet in length within the walls; at the nave it is 72 broad, and at the cross 195. Here most of our monarchs have been crowned, and many of them interred.

It gives them crowns, and does their ashes keep:  
 There made like Gods, like mortals there they sleep:  
 Making the circle of their reign complete,  
 These furs of empire, where they rise they set. WALLER.  
 St.

St. Stephen's, Walbrook, is a small church, of exquisite beauty, the master-piece of Sir Christopher Wren. "Perhaps Italy itself," says a judicious writer, "can produce no modern building that can vie with this in taste and proportion. There is not a beauty which the plan would admit of that is not to be found here in the greatest perfection; and foreigners, very justly, call our taste in question, for understanding the graces no better, and allowing it no higher degree of fame."—Over the altar is a beautiful picture of the martyrdom of St. Stephen, by West, president of the Royal Academy. The character of the saint is fully expressed in his angelic countenance, resigned to his fate, and full of sure and certain hope.

Besides these churches, that belonging to the Temple, one of our celebrated seats of law, merits particular attention. It was founded by the Knights Templars in the reign of Henry II. upon the model of that of the Holy Sepulchre of Jerusalem. The reader will find a full description of this church, and its curious ancient monuments, in Mr. Pennant's Account. Among the illustrious persons of later date, interred in this church, were the celebrated lawyer Plowden, treasurer of the Temple 1572, (of whom Camden says, that in integrity he was second to none of his profession) and Selden, the best skilled of any man in the constitution and various branches of antiquity; but who, toward the  
close

close of his life, was so convinced of the vanity of all human knowledge, as to say, that the 11th, 12th, 13th and 14th verses of the second chapter of the Epistle to Titus afforded him more consolation than all he had ever read.

There are likewise a great number of chapels for the established church, foreign protestant churches, Roman catholic chapels, meetings for the dissenters of all persuasions, and three synagogues for the Jews.

#### PALACES AND PARKS.

The magnificence of royalty is not to be found in the palaces of the metropolis. The palace of St. James was originally an hospital for leprous females, dedicated to that saint. It was surrendered to Henry VIII. who erected on its site the present palace. He likewise laid out a large piece of ground adjoining into a park, formed a canal and walks, calling it in conformity to the former name of the contiguous building, St. James's Park. Charles II. enlarged and improved this spot, adorning it with plantations of trees. The circumference of it is near a mile and a half. This park has been rendered one of the most delightful spots in the kingdom, by the genius of the late Mr. Brown, that distinguished pupil of the great Kent, who, in the most happy manner, adopted and improved these principles of gardening which were laid down by his predecessor. The beauty of this park is heightened by its being contiguous to another of less extent, called

“ The

“ The Green Park.” In this too is a fine piece of water on the most elevated part. This is recruited every tide from the Thames, by the water-works at Chelsea ; and it forms a reservoir for the supply of the houses in the neighbouring district. Here the deputy ranger, Lord William Gordon, has a very neat lodge, surrounded by a shrubbery, that renders it enchantingly rural, although so near the houses in Piccadilly. A fine ascent in this park, called “ Constitution-hill,” from the salubrity of the air, leads to Hyde-park, another royal demesne. This is adorned with a noble piece of water, called “ the Serpentine River,” and with diversified plantations of various kinds of trees, which, together with its elevated situation, commanding rich and extensive views, render it a very captivating scene.

In the most favourable situation which St. James’s Park could furnish, stands a superb building, erected by Sheffield, Duke of Buckingham, in 1703, and called Buckingham-house, until it was purchased in 1761 for the purpose of making it the Royal residence, when it acquired the name of the Queen’s-palace. In 1773 the parliament settled this house upon the Queen, in case she should survive his Majesty, in lieu of Somerset-house. Here is a fine collection of prints, and a great variety of pictures, by the most eminent masters.

Carlton-house, the residence of the Prince of Wales, the gardens extending to St. James’s Park,



Park, is a stately building, on which vast sums have for some years been expended. The portico to the grand front toward Pall-mall is truly elegant.

The Banqueting-house at Whitehall was begun in 1619, from a design by Inigo Jones. It is only a small part of the vast plan of a palace that was intended to be worthy of the residence of the British monarchs, but which was left incomplete on account of the unhappy time that followed.

The ceiling of this noble room was painted by Rubens, who had 3000*l.* for his work. The subject is the apotheosis of James I. It forms nine compartments. One of the middle represents our pacific Monarch on his earthly throne, turning with horror from Mars and other discordant deities, and giving himself up, as it were, to the amiable goddesses he had always adored, and to her attendants, Commerce and all the Fine Arts. A few years ago this ceiling underwent a repair by the masterly hand of the late Mr. Cipriani.—Little did James think that he was erecting a pile from which his son was to step from the throne to the scaffold!—The Banqueting-house has been, for many years past, converted into a chapel; and George I. granted a salary of 30*l.* a year to twelve clergymen (six from Oxford, and six from Cambridge) who officiate a month each.

## COURTS OF JUSTICE.

Westminster-hall, now the seat of parliament, and of the courts of law, stands on the scite of a royal palace built by Edward the Confessor. The stairs to it on the river still keep the name of Palace stairs; and the two palace yards belonged also to this extensive pile. Many parts of it exist to this day, appropriated to other uses. The great hall was built by William Rufus, or possibly rebuilt; a great hall being then too necessary an appendage to a palace ever to have been neglected. It became ruinous before the reign of Richard II. who rebuilt it in its present form, and, in 1399, kept his Christmas in it, with his characteristical magnificence; the number of his guests, each day, being ten thousand.—This great hall exceeds, in dimension, any in Europe, which is not supported by pillars. Its length is 270 feet; the breadth 74; and its height in proportion.

The Guildhall of the city, situated at the end of King-street, Cheapside, was built in the year 1431. Its great hall is 153 feet long, fifty broad, and fifty-eight high; in which are placed two tremendous wooden giants, the pictures of several of the kings and queens of England, and of twelve judges who distinguished themselves in determining the difference between landlords and tenants, on rebuilding the city, after the fire. Here is likewise a fine picture of Lord Chief Justice Pratt, late Earl Camden; a marble whole-length statue of Mr. Beckford, who was twice  
lord

lord mayor ; and another more magnificent cenotaph, to the late Earl of Chatham, both executed by Bacon.

#### MILITARY AND NAVAL OFFICES.

The Tower, to the east of London bridge, is a very ancient structure, in which is the white tower, founded by William the Conqueror, in 1078. It is surrounded by a wall and ditch, which inclose several streets, beside the building called the Tower. Here are some artillery ; a magazine of small arms for 60,000 men, ranged in beautiful order ; and a horse armoury, in which are fifteen figures of our kings on horseback ; and the civil branch of the office of ordnance. Here are likewise the crown and other regalia, the mint, and the menagerie for wild beasts and foreign birds. The circumference of the whole is about a mile. It contains one parish church, and is under the command of a constable and lieutenant governor.—The Tower was a palace during 500 years, and only ceased to be so on the accession of Queen Elizabeth. Here fell the meek usurper, Henry VI. by the dagger of the profligate Gloucester. Here, full of horrors, died, by the hands of hired ruffians, the unsteady Clarence. Who can read, without shuddering, his dreadful dream, which Shakespeare makes him relate to the lieutenant ? And here the sweet innocents, Edward VI. and his brother the Duke of York, fell victims to the ambition of their remorseless uncle ! And the empoisoning of Sir Thomas

Overbury makes up the sum of the known murders, the reproaches of our ancient fortrefs. Here there is a strait room or dungeon, called from the misery the unhappy occupier of this very confined place endures, the Little Ease. But this will appear a luxurious habitation, when compared with the inventions of the age of Louis XI. of France ; with his iron cages, in which persons of rank lay for whole years ; or his Oubliettes, dungeons made in form of reversed cones, concealed with trap-doors, down which dropped the unhappy victims of the tyrant, brought there by Tristan l'Hermite, his companion and executioner in ordinary. Sometimes their sides were plain, sometimes set with knives, or sharp-edged wheels ; but in either case they were true Oubliettes.

The first who suffered here by the axe, was Sir Simon de Burley, knight of the Garter, tutor of Richard II. and the most accomplished man of his time, who fell a victim in 1388 to the malice of the potent faction which had usurped the regal authority. Queen Anne went on her knees to the Duke of Gloucester, the King's uncle, to implore mercy ; and continued in that attitude before the inexorable tyrant three hours.

One person of rank suffered here by the more infamous way of the halter. Sir Jervis Elwayes, lieutenant of the Tower, suffered here in 1615, for his concern in the murder of Sir Thomas Overbury. Being much addicted to gaming, he used to say seriously in his prayers " Lord, let me

me be hanged if ever I play more :” and yet he broke this serious prayer a thousand times, little imagining that there was a Power capable to detect and to punish.

The body of the conscientious amiable prelate Fisher, Bishop of Rochester, was finally removed to this church: he fell a victim to his opinion of the pope’s supremacy, and the treachery of the Attorney-general Rich, who, under pretence of consulting him, obtained his confidence, and betrayed him. The pope rewarded his orthodoxy with a cardinal’s hat, but it did not arrive till the poor bishop’s head was on a pole on London bridge. His headless corpse was removed, to be near that of his friend, who suffered about three weeks after, in the same cause, the great Sir Thomas More. But his body did not long keep company with that of his brother sufferer, nor his head on the bridge. His affectionate daughter, Margaret Roper, procured the one to be removed to Chelsea; and the head accidentally blown into the Thames, to be given to her. She kept it during life as a relique, and directed that after her death it should be lodged in her arms and buried with her.

Here rest the beauteous Anna Bullen, who fell on May 19th, 1536, for a fictitious charge of adultery, by a tyrant lusting for a new object; and the profligate Catharine Howard, but on a full conviction of the same crime. George, lord

Rochford, the innocent brother of the former, involved in the accusation, preceded her to the grave by two days ; as his infamous wife, a cause of their death, accompanied, unpitied, her mistress Catharine Howard, in execution and in sepulchre.

Beneath the communion table reposes the handsome, restless, ungrateful son of Charles II. the Duke of Monmouth. His ambition, like that of many of those he followed to this place, occasioned his death. He is said to have died calmly ; and to have acknowledged the guilt of rebellion : but love preserved her influence to the last moment. He was married very young and for interested motives. He had made a connection of the most tender nature with Lady Harriet Wentworth, who lived with him as his wife. He could not, with all the arguments of our best divines, be convinced of the sin of adultery ; he called her the choice of his ripened years. Lady Harriet had placed herself in a window, to take a last and farewell look : he was master enough of himself to make her a graceful bow. The king, on the evening of the execution, visited the widowed duchess, to give assurance of his attention to her and her children.

Within the Tower, on the green before the chapel, was beheaded the accomplished Lord Hastings. His fidelity to the children of his late master Edward IV. was the cause of his death. He was dragged from the council table, by order  
of

of their ambitious protector, Gloucester, who swore he would have his head before he dined; and such was his haste, that the unfortunate lord had only time to make a short shrift to a priest who casually passed by, and his head was taken off on a log which happened to lie in the way. So little did he expect death, that, scarcely an hour before, he was exulting in the fate of his enemies, Lord Rivers, Lord Richard Grey, and Sir Thomas Vaughan, at Pontefract; yet all four underwent the stroke of the headsmen on the same day. See Sir Thomas More's history of Richard III.

Elizabeth, wife of Henry VII. breathed her last here in child-bed in 1502.

Here died, in September 1592, Sir John Perrot, the supposed son of Henry VIII. by Mary wife to Thomas Perrot, Esq; of Haroldstone in the county of Pembroke. In his great stature, and high spirit, he bore a strong resemblance of that monarch. Young Perrot first attracted his notice by an engagement he had with two of the yeomen of the guard, whom he foiled in a quarrel he had at the stews in Southwark. He was in high favour in the following reign. In that of Mary he fell into disgrace, on account of his attachment to the reformed religion. When Queen Elizabeth succeeded, he experienced the smiles of his sovereign and sister. At length he was constituted Lord Deputy of Ireland, where he grew very unpopular, by reason of his haughty conduct;

conduct; was recalled, unjustly accused, and condemned of treason. His sentence was respited; but he died of a broken heart, unable from his lofty spirit, to brook the ill-treatment he met with from one he thought so near an ally.

The fallen Lord Chancellor Jefferies, the cruel instrument of despotism under James II. died, imprisoned here, of a broken heart, aided by intemperance. Whilst here, he received, as he thought, a present of some Colchester oysters, and expressed great satisfaction at the thought of having some friend left: but on taking off the top of the barrel, appeared an halter.

Here was basely confined, by Henry III. Gryffydd, father of the last Welch Prince Llewelyn ap Gryffydd; who impatient of imprisonment, attempted to escape by lowering himself from the walls: the line he was descending by broke, and, being of a great bulk, he was dashed to pieces, and perished in a most miserable manner.

The Horse-guards, a very light and elegant structure, was rebuilt in 1754, at the expense of 30,000*l*. It stands opposite the Banqueting-house. It contains apartments for the officers and privates of the life-guards, a troop of which constantly do duty here. The War-office is in this place, and here courts martial for the army are occasionally held.

\* The Ordnance-office, for the military department, is a handsome stone building in St. Margaret's-



garet's-street, Westminster. That for the civil is in the Tower.

The Admiralty, which was rebuilt in the late reign by Ripley, is a large structure, the clumsiness of which is veiled, in some degree, by a handsome screen, designed by one of the Adelphi architects. Here the higher departments of the business of the navy are transacted, and the lords of the admiralty have convenient houses; that of the first lord, a new erection, adjoining to the main building. There are other naval offices at Somerset-place.

#### OFFICES COMMERCIAL AND FISCAL.

The Royal Exchange, the resort of all the nations of the world, rises before us with the full majesty of commerce. Whether we consider the grandeur of the edifice, or the vast concerns transacted within its walls, we are equally struck with its importance. The original structure was built in 1567, by Sir Thomas Gresham, then one of the greatest merchants in the world. In 1570, Queen Elizabeth went to the Bourse, as it was then called, visited every part, and then by sound of trumpet, proclaimed it the Royal Exchange.

The Bank of England, a magnificent structure, is situated in Threadneedle-street. The centre, and the building behind, were erected in 1733. Before that time the business was carried on in Grocer's-hall. The front is a kind of vestibule; the base rustic, the ornamented columns above, ionic. Within is a court leading to a second elegant

gant building, containing the hall, and other offices. Within a few years have been added two wings of uncommon elegance, designed by the late Sir Robert Taylor.

The Custom-house, to the west of the Tower, is a large irregular structure of brick and stone, before which ships of 350 tons can lie and discharge their cargoes. It was built in 1718, on the destruction, by fire, of a former custom-house, on the same spot. In Mr. Pennant's Account of London are some curious particulars of the produce of the customs at different times, from the years 1268, when the half-year's customs, for foreign merchandize in the city of London, came only to 75*l.* 6*s.* 10*d.* to the quarter ending April 5, 1789, when the produce for the year amounted to 3,711,126*l.*

One of the most beautiful remains of the architecture of the sixteenth century was Somerset-house, built by the Lord Protector in the reign of Edward VI. But this building has been demolished to make way for the expanded grandeur of Somerset-place: which magnificent structure was begun to be built, according to the plan of Sir William Chambers, when the nation was engaged in a ruinous war with America, France and Spain: it has already cost 334,703*l.* and remains in an unfinished state; the estimate of the expense of completing, as delivered to the House of Commons by Sir William Chambers in February 1790, was 33,500*l.*

The

The front to the Thames is erected on a noble terrace, fifty-three feet wide; and the building, when finished, will extend about 1100 feet. This terrace, which is unparalleled for grandeur and beauty of view, is supported on a rough rustic basement, adorned with a lofty arcade of thirty-two arches, each twelve feet wide, and twenty-four high. The grand semicircular arch in the middle of the basement is that intended for the reception of the King's barges. The length of the arcade is happily relieved by projections, distinguished by rusticated columns of the Ionic order.

Near the parade, in St. James's Park, is the Treasury, which has a noble elevated front. Gloomy and maffy passages lead through it into Downing-street and White-hall. What is called "The Cockpit," forms a part of this building, and is now the council-chamber for the cabinet ministers.

#### THE MONUMENT.

This noble column was erected in commemoration of the great fire in 1666, when the damage occasioned by the devouring element was estimated at 10,716,000*l*. It was begun in 1671, and finished in 1677, by Sir Christopher Wren. It is a fluted Doric column, 202 feet high. On the west side of the pedestal is a bas relief, cut by Gabriel Cibber.

#### BRIDGES.

London bridge, to the west of the Tower, was first built of wood, about the beginning of the eleventh

eleventh century. The present stone bridge was begun in 1176, and finished in 1209. The length of it is 915 feet, the exact breadth of the river in this part. The number of arches was nineteen, of unequal dimensions, and greatly deformed by the enormous sterlings, and by houses on each side, which over-hung and leaned in a terrific manner. These were removed in 1756, when the upper part of the bridge assumed a modern and very noble appearance.

Westminster-bridge, universally allowed to be the finest in the world, was built by Mr. Charles Labelye, a native of Switzerland. The first stone was laid on the 29th of January 1739; the last in November 1747; but, on account of the sinking of one of the piers, the opening of the bridge was retarded till the 17th of the same month, 1750. The whole of the superstructure is of Portland stone, except the spandrels of the arches, which are built of Purbeck. It is 1223 feet in length. It has thirteen large and two small semicircular arches; the centre arch is seventy-six feet wide; the other arches, on each side, decreasing in width four feet. The architect asserted, that the quantity of stone used in this bridge was nearly double to that employed in St. Paul's Cathedral; and that the whole expense did not exceed 218,800*l*.

Blackfriars-bridge, that elegant addition to the magnificence of the metropolis, was built by Mr. Mylne. The stone was laid October 30, 1760,  
and

and the whole structure was compleated about the end of the year 1768, at the expence of 152,840*l.* 3*s.* 10*d.* The length of this bridge is 995 feet ; the breadth of the carriage-way twenty-eight, and of the foot-paths seven feet each. It consists of nine elliptical arches, the centre one of which is 100 feet wide ; and both this and the arch on each side are wider than the celebrated Rialto at Venice.

#### MUSEUMS.

The British museum, which is open to the public gratis, according to a prescribed form of rules ‡, was founded by the parliament in 1753, in consequence of the will of Sir Hans Sloane, who

‡ Such literary gentlemen as desire to study in it, are to give in their names and places of abode, signed by one of the officers, to the committee ; and if no objection is made, they are permitted to peruse any books or manuscripts, which are brought to them by the messenger, as soon as they come to the reading room, in the morning at nine o'clock ; and this order lasts six months, after which they may have it renewed. There are some curious manuscripts, however, which they are not permitted to peruse, unless they make a particular application to the committee, and then they obtain them ; but they are taken back to their places in the evening, and brought again in the morning.—Those who come to see the curiosities are to give in their names to the porter, who enters them in a book, which is given to the principal librarian, who strikes them off, and orders the tickets to be given in the following manner :—In May, June, July and August, forty-five are admitted on Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, viz. fifteen at nine in the forenoon, fifteen at eleven, and fifteen at one in the afternoon. On Monday and Friday fifteen are admitted at four in the afternoon,

who directed his executors to make an offer to the public of his valuable collection of natural and artificial curiosities and books for the sum of 20,000*l.* and the noble building, called Montague-house, which had been built by the first Duke of Montague, was purchased for their reception. At the same time were purchased for 10,000*l.* the MSS. collected by Edward Harley first Earl of Oxford. Here are likewise the collection by Sir Robert and Sir John Cotton; and large sums have since been voted, to augment this noble repository.

The Leverian Museum is situated at the beginning of Great Surry-street, on the south side of Blackfriars-bridge. This magnificent and instructive museum was collected by the late Sir Ashton Lever, and contains the most astonishing collection of specimens in every branch of natural history that had ever been formed by an individual.

Another museum, consisting of anatomical preparations, and natural curiosities, collected by the late Dr. William Hunter, who built a spacious edifice for their reception in Windmill-street, Oxford-street, is now open to the public, and is to continue so for thirty years from the time of his death in 1783.

Of the Inns of Court, or societies for the study of the law, the principal are the Middle and Inner  
Temples,

noon, and fifteen at six. The other eight months in the year, forty-five are admitted in three different companies, on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, at nine, eleven and one o'clock.

Temples, Lincoln's Inn, and Gray's Inn. These are very spacious, and have large and pleasant gardens, which, at certain times of the day, are open to the public. The others are Clifford's Inn, Clement's Inn, Barnard's Inn, Furnival's Inn, and Staples Inn.

The Royal and Antiquarian Societies, and the Royal Academy of Artists, have noble apartments in Somerset-place. The Society for the Encouragement of Arts, Manufactures and Commerce, have a handsome house in the Adelphi; in the great room of which is a series of paintings by Mr. Barry, which do great honour to that artist.

Of the Public Seminaries, the most distinguished are Westminster School, adjoining the Abbey, and, though not originally founded, yet nobly endowed by Queen Elizabeth; St. Paul's School, founded in the beginning of the 16th century, by Dean Colet; the Charter House, founded about the same time, both for a school and hospital, by Thomas Sutton, Esq; and a School, in Suffolk-lane, Thames-street, founded in 1561, by the company of Merchants Taylors.

The principal hospitals are Christ's Hospital, near Newgate-street, a royal foundation, for orphans and poor children; St. Bartholomew's Hospital, in West Smithfield, another royal foundation for the sick and lame; Bridewell in Bridge-street, Blackfriars, once a royal palace, but now a royal hospital, for the apprenticing of the  
industrious

industrious youth, and a prison for the dissolute ; Bethlem, in Moorfields, another royal hospital for lunatics ; St. Luke's in Old-street Road, also for lunatics ; St. Thomas's, in the Borough, the fourth royal hospital, for the sick and lame ; and for the same purpose are Guy's Hospital adjoining ; the London Hospital, in Whitechapel Road ; the Middlesex Hospital, near Berners-street ; and St George's Hospital, near Hyde Park Corner. The Foundling Hospital, in Lamb's Conduit Fields ; the Asylum at Lambeth, for orphan girls ; the Magdalen Hospital in St. George's Fields for penitent prostitutes ; the Marine Society in Bishopsgate-street ; the Small Pox Hospital at Clerkenwell and Pancras ; the Westminster lying-in-Hospital, and many others for the same purpose, are also excellent institutions.

Thus London has risen to its present rank of the first city in Europe with respect to opulence ; and nearly, if not entirely so, as to number of inhabitants. Paris and Constantinople may dispute the latter with it. Its population, like that of all other towns, has been greatly over rated, and is not yet exactly determined ; but it is probable that the residents in London, Westminster, Southwark, and all the out parishes, exceed one million.

#### ADDENDA.



## A D D E N D A.

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**G**REAT events often arise from little causes. The Hon. and Rev. Mr. Dawson, being detained a few days at Bangor, has explored a passage by Lake Ogwin and Capel Kerrig, through a rocky valley to Pentra Vilas church, four miles from Kerniog Mawr. Every one who has been at the latter place knows that the road goes a circuit of 42 miles by Conway and Llanrust. If therefore the road can be shortened 18 miles and five hours saved, it will be a public service, as a few hours will make a material difference in conveying daily intelligence between the two capitals. This new road would commence mid-way between the Ferry and town of Bangor; no hill occurs except at Lake Ogwin, which may be levelled by mining a narrow bed of rock, in which the lake is situated; the road will then be substituted in the place of the lake, and will run through two vallies. Inn keepers and interested people always oppose public improvements; but the Irish Parliament will not fail to encourage such an useful work, which sooner or later will be carried into execution.

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✚ In page 52, line 12, read twenty colleges and four halls.

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